THE WEATHER
Sunday unsettled, generally fair. Monday fair. Moderate, variable winds.
Sun rises 6:51, sets 5:04; moon sets 8:35 p. m.; high tide 1 a. m., 1:15 p. m.
Temperatures yesterday: Maximum 35, at 4 p. m.; minimum 22, at 1 a. m. Average 27.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE
Boston American
Sunday Circulation — Largest in New England

CITY EDITION.
1—News Section, Part 1 (Latest News).
2—News Section, Part 2 (General News, Financial, Real Estate and Want Ads).
3—News Section, Part 3 (Autos and Sports).
4—Editorial, Drama. 5—City Life, Society Features. 7—Comics.
8—Fiction, Auxiliary Societies.
9—THE AMERICAN'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

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MRS. MOHR FREED; BROWN AND SPELLMAN GUILTY

THRILLING STORY BY GERMAN RAIDER

Lieut. Hans Berg, in Charge of Prize Ship Appam, Gives Details of Sinking of British Liners

Moewe Used English Steamer Ariadne for Target PracticeAfter the Transfer of Her Passengers

By International News Service.

Newport News, Va., Feb. 5.—A remarkable story of adventure at sea was told today by Lieutenant Hans Berg, formerly of the German cruiser Moewe and now commanding the German prize Appam. And the most remarkable part of this story was that in which he described the day the German commander of the Moewe, Count Dohena, gave the order for gun practice.

The Moewe had just captured the British steamer Ariadne. A shot had been fired across her bow and a signal hoisted telling the crew to leave the ship. After this was done Captain Dohena ordered his men to show their ability in gunnery. And the Ariadne was the target.

For an hour the German gunners showed their skill in firing shot and shell at the British vessel.

"Every shot hit the prescribed mark," said Lieutenant Berg. "It was one of the proudest days of my life when our boys blazed away, every shot a hit.

HIT AS DIRECTED.

"The crew of one of the guns would be told to make a hit in such and such a place on the Ariadne and the shot went through, and the crew of another gun was told to hit another part of the enemy vessel and they did hit it. So it was along the line until the captain called a halt.

"I see the captain of the Ariadne claims we used two bombs, eleven shots and one torpedo to sink the Ariadne. He seems to think we were wanting ammunition on his boat. He is mistaken. We were only having a little target practice, and the British were kind enough to furnish the target. We could have finished the Ariadne with one shot if necessary."

The lieutenant is a very modest man. He always weighs his words, ever on guard never to expose any secrets. But when he spoke of this target practice on the high seas, he was proud indeed.

"Were you not afraid an English squadron might appear and disturb your game?" he was asked.

"We received our orders and obeyed," was his answer.

HISTORY OF MOEWE.

The lieutenant gave the whole history of the Moewe from the time she started to attack ships until he left her as commander of the Appam.

"It was on January 11 that we sighted our first quarry," he began. "It was raining. We followed the boat, which turned out to be the Farringford. Suddenly another boat appeared. It was the Corbridge. We immediately went for her, giving up the chase of the Farringford.

"We followed the Corbridge and gradually came nearer to her. We were compelled to send shots close before she stopped. A prize crew was put aboard and she was sent away with her cargo of coal.

"After this we again took after the Farringford," continued Lieutenant Berg. "We overtook her and compelled the crew to take to the boats. Then we sank her.

"The crews of both vessels were taken aboard the Moewe.

"The next day we had a rest. No steamer hove in sight. But the following day, the thirteenth, was unlucky—for the British. We succeeded in finishing three of their vessels, one after the other.

Continued on Page 16, Column 4.

Germans Board American Ship Demand Papers

By International News Service.

Copenhagen, Feb. 5.

ACCORDING to the Copenhagen Journal, the American ship Moreno, laden with oil, has been boarded by Germans from a torpedo boat while in Danish territorial waters.

The Germans demanded the ship's papers. The captain of the Moreno answered that they were in the hands of the Danish customs officer. The latter declined to deliver them to the Germans.

The Danish admiralty, however, states that the incident occurred outside of Danish waters and that the Germans departed immediately after the customs officer spoke.

DRIVE BY TEUTONS IS NEAR

Troops Being Massed for an Attack on Salonica; Allied Artillery Holds Off an Advance.

By International News Service.

Rome, Feb. 5.—The Austro-Hungarian attack on Salonica is believed to be imminent. Newly formed Bulgarian regiments, officered by Germans, are now concentrating at Xanthi and Gumuldjina on the Dedeagatch-Salonica railroad in Bulgaria, while the Austrian troops are moving out of Montenegro toward Monastir, leaving less than 60,000 behind to occupy the country.

The pessimistic reports from Austro-German sources in regard to Rumania's intervention are mostly intended to create the impression that the Bulgarians are compelled to guard their frontiers and hence are powerless to co-operate in the attack on Salonica. Instead the Austrians and Germans are well aware that Rumania's intervention is not at all imminent and depends entirely on future developments in the Balkans.

Paris, Feb. 5.—A dispatch from Salonica to the Balkan News Agency reports the inauguration of an offensive movement by the German and Bulgarian troops along the Greek frontier which is supposed to be the beginning of a drive on Salonica. According to the dispatch an artillery duel has been in progress for two days about Dorian, in which the heavy British guns have more than held their own against their adversaries.

Anglo-French troops are reported to have occupied the government agricultural school at Salonica.

An official dispatch from Bucharest states that Bulgaria has formally notified Rumania that the fortified town of Rustchuk, which guards the crossing of the railroad line between Bucharest and Bulgaria, over the Danube, is a war zone. It is through Rustchuk that Russian or Rumanian troops would have to pass on an invasion of Bulgaria. Notification has also been sent of the closing of the Danube.

BALTIC WARNED OF SEA RAIDERS

New York, Feb. 5.—The White Star liner Baltic arrived here today from Liverpool, ending a voyage, during which the officers had kept a sharp watch for German commerce raiders. Owing to the fact that Captain Finch, commander of the Baltic, was warned,

VON BUELOW IS AGAIN AT LUCERNE

London, Feb. 5.—An Amsterdam dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph Company says that Prince von Buelow, former German Chancellor, who went to Berlin to attend the recent session of the Prussian Herrenhaus, has returned to Lucerne.

GERMANY YIELDS IN PRINCIPLE IN NOTE

Berlin Still Declines to Admit Sinking of the Lusitania by Submarine Was an "Illegal" Act

Problem for President to Pass Upon Is Whether, in Effect, U. S. Demands Have Been Satisfied

By International News Service.

Washington, Feb. 5.—It was possible today for the first time to obtain definite and reasonably complete information on Germany's answer on the Lusitania case, delivered to the State Department yesterday.

Germany maintained that the sinking of the Lusitania was an act of retaliation against Great Britain; that, as such, it was legal; but she acknowledges that an act of retaliation is not justified when it imperils the safety of neutrals.

Germany makes an explicit admission of her obligation to pay indemnity for the American lives lost with the Lusitania.

The demands of the United States were that Germany should acknowledge that the killing of Americans was "illegal," and that she should admit her obligation to pay indemnity.

FURTHER YIELDING.

The first of Germany's admissions, therefore, falls short to a certain extent of the assurances asked by the United States; the second complies with the American demand. The latter, at least, is a concession on Germany's part. Heretofore, her position has been that she has been willing to pay indemnity as a matter of grace, not as an obligation.

The question to be decided by President Wilson is whether Germany's admission that an act of retaliation, such as the sinking of the Lusitania, is not justified when it imperils the lives of neutrals, is in fact equivalent sufficiently like an admission of the illegality of the killing of Americans to be satisfactory to this government. The German reply on this proposition, it has been established definitely, does not contain the word "illegal."

BERLIN SAYING POINT.

The German reply, it is believed, is an effort to reach a compromise which recognizes the merit of each government's contention and at the same time has the effect of granting the point insisted upon by the United States.

The position of Germany has always been that an act of retaliation is "legal," and in support of this Germany has advanced the contention that it is permitted under international law. The United States, on the other hand, while admitting that it had been general practice, and as such is dealt with in all works on international law, holds that it is contrary to the principles of international law.

In her reply, therefore, Germany endeavors to remain consistent in her position that the sinking of the Lusitania, being an act of retaliation, was legal, and by conceding that it was wrong to cause the death of Americans by such an act of retaliation, to yield to the American views.

Secretary Lansing did not see the president today. He left the State Department shortly after noon and did not return. It was announced that he will confer with the President Monday on the Lusitania case.

The most significant development of the day came in the announcement by Secretary Lansing that the United States and Germany are not deadlocked in the Lusitania negotiations. This was the first information Secretary Lansing had given out as to the status of the submarine situation. He would add nothing further, except to say that the confidential negotiations are still in progress.

Continued on Page 16, Column 5.

GERALDINE FARRAR TO WED LOU-TELLEGEN

Famous Boston Prima Donna and Popular Actor to Be Married on Tuesday in New York

Romance Began Six Months Ago in "Movie" Studio in California; Engagment Is Now Admitted

Miss Geraldine Farrar, opera singer and moving picture star, announced last night in Boston that she is to be married to Lou-Tellegen, the matinee idol and former leading man with Sarah Bernhardt, on Tuesday. The wedding will take place in New York.

Miss Farrar has often declared she would not marry until she was forty years old. She will be thirty-two on February 27.

Miss Farrar's romance began in the movie studio in California six months ago, while she was posing for the Carmen pictures. Lou-Tellegen was also having his first picture experience. The wedding date has been postponed several times, owing to the illness of Miss Farrar's father, and it has been several times denied that there was even a romance between them.

Miss Farrar sang last night as the soloist at the Saturday night concert of the Symphony Orchestra. While waiting in the artists' room for the second song she confirmed the news that her persistent wooer had at last captured the heart which had been stormed in vain by famous men of wealth and title in New York, London, Berlin and Paris.

MISS FARRAR CONFIRMS.

"Yes, it is true," she said, when told of the report from New York. "I am to be married Tuesday."

Miss Farrar has often asserted that her husband would be an American and has ridiculed reports that she was to marry duke or prince or tenor, notably Scotti, who sang Baron Scarpia to her Tosca. Yet she is to wed and her choice is not an American.

Lou-Tellegen is Holland born. His father was a Greek, his mother French. He is twenty-nine.

Last year the American diva's mother, Mrs. Sidney Farrar, denied with emphasis that her daughter was engaged to the dashing young actor who came over six years ago with Bernhardt.

ROMANCE OF THE "MOVIES."

Tomorrow afternoon they will obtain a license and are planning to be married quietly, without publicity. Their honeymoon will be peculiarly one of the theatre, since Mr. Lou-Tellegen has been granted only one day off by the Garrick Producing Company, which is about to star him in a new romantic drama, entitled "The King of Nowhere."

Rehearsals have been interrupted long enough to allow him one day for the wedding, but the play opens Friday night, and Miss Farrar, whose career has never before included anything so commonplace, will have to spend her honeymoon in Albany.

MADE MANY DENIALS.

Miss Farrar's life has been filled with romance. She was born in 1884 in Melrose, Mass. Her father, Sid Farrar, was a well-known big league baseball player.

The future Mimi, Butterfly, Tosca and Goose Girl studied first in Boston, then in New York and later under the famous tenor, Capoul, in Washington.

When she went abroad in April, 1912, she denied for the fiftieth time she was to marry a duke. "An American has won my heart," the ship

Continued on Page 8, Column 4.

Mohr Attempted for Six Years to Ruin Clergyman; Secret of Case Revealed

Doctor Declared Clergyman Had Attacked His Wife—Hounded Rev. Mr. MacDougall, Her Former Suitor

Filed Charges That Clergyman Was a Don Juan and an Impostor—Hired Detectives to Trail Him

By ELIAS A. McQUAID.

Copyright, 1916, Boston American.

HALIFAX, N. S., Feb. 5.—Amazing documents signed by Dr. Charles F. Mohr, the murdered Providence physician, came to light today which show that for six years before his death he had pursued and attempted to ruin a young Nova Scotia clergyman.

These documents—now published for the first time—give a startling new aspect to the Mohr tragedy.

The clergyman, who was known as the Man of Mystery in the famous Mohr trial, is the Rev. Samuel A. MacDougall, late of Chester Basin, in the County of Lunenburg, and now of Nictaux Falls, in Annapolis County.

Elizabeth Frances Blair's husband pursued the Rev. Samuel A. MacDougall from one parish to another in this province.

He filed charges against the young preacher with at least one denominational convention.

The charges were never proved against the clergyman, and he was exonerated in the eyes of his parishioners in each case. Nevertheless his persecution by Dr. Mohr continued. The doctor was accused by his widow, on her trial, of being addicted to the use of drugs, which the Rev. Mr. MacDougall's friends believe was the inspiration for his attacks on the clergyman.

Dr. Mohr charged MacDougall:

1—With having attacked Elizabeth Frances Blair before she married Mohr.

2—With being an imposter in that Mr. MacDougall claimed to be a graduate of Brown University, when, in fact, he never even studied at the great Rhode Island university.

3—With having taken another young woman to Rhode Island with him and with continuing to court this young woman while assiduously paying court to "Lizzie" Blair.

4—With repeating his proposal of marriage to Miss Blair at a time when he was already married to his present wife; and when, indeed, he had been hastily called from his honeymoon for the purpose of making a cash settlement with the first young woman!

There were more counts than these in the indictment which Dr. Mohr published against the Rev. Mr. MacDougall in Nova Scotia, but these will serve to indicate how vicious was the campaign launched and continued for years against Mr. MacDougall by the husband of MacDougall's Providence sweetheart.

Continued on Page 4, Column 3.

The Rev. Samuel A. MacDougall, whom Dr. C. Franklin Mohr relentlessly pursued, charging he had victimized Mrs. Mohr.

STATE MAY TRY WIDOW AGAIN

Hint That She May Have to Face Charge of Attempt to Murder Emily Burger

Dramatic Scene as Jury Brings in Verdict After More Than Seven Hours of Deliberation

Mrs. Mohr Released in $5,000 Bail Following Great Demonstration in the Court Room

Providence, R. I., Feb. 5.—Mrs. Elizabeth Blair Mohr was acquitted of any part in the murder of her husband, Dr. C. Franklin Mohr, by a jury, which reported to Judge Charles F. Stearns at 6:09 o'clock tonight.

Cecil Victor Brown and Henry Spellman, the two men accused of the actual assassination, were found guilty of murder. Their counsel said they would probably appeal.

The jury had been out since 10:45, or seven hours and twenty-four minutes.

Though Mrs. Mohr was acquitted of the murder charge, she may be tried on a charge of conspiring to bring about the murder of Miss Burger. The language of the judge in dismissing her was significant. He said:

"Mrs. Mohr, you are discharged from custody on this particular complaint."

She is held in $5,000 bail on the other charge. (Full details of this most sensational aftermath of Rhode Island's greatest murder case appear in another column.)

The scene in the court-room when the verdict was returned was one of dramatic intensity. The grim procedure of the law was impressive and stirring. As a result of the judge's instructions, the jury first reported its verdict on the negroes, then on Mrs. Mohr. No playwright could have managed a more stirring climax.

"What is your verdict on Cecil Victor Brown?" the clerk of courts gravely demanded of the jury foreman.

"Guilty."

"What is your verdict on Henry Spellman?"

"Guilty."

The reiteration of the grim word was too much for Mrs. Mohr. She buried her face in her hands. From the spectators came a sound that was like a gasp.

It was the most dramatic moment of the trial. What would the next minute bring forth?

Never did a woman suffer in a minute more dread and terror than filled the soul of Mrs. Mohr. With the knowledge that a verdict of "guilty" had been found against the two men on trial with Mrs. Mohr, the accused widow, the court officers and the spectators tensely awaited to hear whether the jurors had dealt the same fate to the woman, too. By this method of delivering the verdict

CHELSEA MAN KILLS HIS WIFE

Joseph L. Trugilo shot his wife and himself in their home at No. 59 Winthrop road, Chelsea, last night. The woman was dead before she could be given a doctor's care, and the man died later in the hospital.

Quarrels over what the husband called his wife's extravagance were responsible for the tragedy, the police assert.

When the police arrived, they found the man and woman lying almost side by side upon the floor; and at a desk where the woman had evidently been writing was the beginning of a letter, which translated thus:

"Dear Father: Come and take your daughter home for good."

There the missive was broken off. The open ink bottle and the abandoned pen were just beside the paper.

From the position of the bodies, the police believed an altercation arose and that the woman tried to run through a door leading to the stairs. She fell, with a bullet in her head, across the threshold.

Joseph Trugilo was 33 years old, prosperous and industrious. His wife was 27. Her maiden name was Clara Amplo.

Of their two children, William, the oldest, is seven; and Rose is four. William witnessed the tragedy that cost his mother's life, and told the police when they arrived:

"Dad shot mamma."

Scotti, Famous Baritone, Ill of Pneumonia

By International News Service.

New York, Feb. 5.—Antonio Scotti, the famous baritone, is critically ill in his apartment at the Hotel Knickerbocker. He has been suffering from pneumonia for four days, following an attack of grippe and his condition has grown steadily worse.

Two nurses are in constant attendance. Scotti recently celebrated his fiftieth birthday.

One of his physicians, Dr. H. Holbrook Curtis, said tonight:

"Scotti has a very severe case of pneumonia and is as well tonight as he was this morning. He is very seriously ill, but there is nothing immediately alarming. His right lung is affected with lobar pneumonia. The prognosis is alarming considering his age.

"Two more days will tell the story. We hope for the best."

BAPTIST MISSIONS IN CHINA SAFE

New York, Feb. 5.—The American Baptist Foreign Mission Society announced today the receipt of a cablegram that all missionaries in West China are safe. The cablegram says the rebels who have been operating in the western provinces have not interfered with the missions.

THEOTOKIS MADE ECONOMY MINISTER

By International News Service.

Athens, Feb. 5.—Michael Theotokis, brother of the late Greek Minister of Economy, today was elected to that office.

2D CHARGE IN CASE OF MRS. MOHR

Providence, R. I., Feb. 5.—Mrs. Elizabeth Blair Mohr may be brought to trial on another charge in connection with the tragedy which cost her husband's life, it became known after her acquittal tonight.

She is still under indictment on a charge of conspiring and being an accessory before the fact in an attempt to murder Emily Burger, the extreme penalty for which is twenty years in prison.

Emily Burger was the woman for jealousy of whom, the State claimed, Mrs. Mohr sought her husband's death. Miss Burger was with Dr. Mohr when he was shot, and she herself was grievously wounded.

Judge Stearns when he discharged Mrs. Mohr, said she was free "on this particular complaint."

The significance of this phrase later appeared when it was learned that Mrs. Mohr is still on $5,000 bail on the secondary charge based upon the shooting of Miss Burger.

A still more disturbing report was freely circulated last night. Brown and Spellman, convicted, face a life sentence. They are vindictive at the turn of events. The report was they might turn State's evidence against Mrs. Mohr and retrial the case in a new light.

Brown and Spellman, together with Healin and Mrs. Mohr, still have hanging over their heads the charge connected with Miss Burger's shooting.

Congratulations Pour in on Mrs. Mohr; Warmly Greeted by Children

FRIENDS SEND MANY FLOWERS TO HER HOME

Messages Received by Wire and Telephone During Happy Reunion After Verdict.

the suspense was maintained and intensified to the last possible degree before the next question was asked:

"What is your verdict on Mrs. Elizabeth F. Mohr?"

"Not guilty," said Foreman Clark.

Nerves frayed and shattered. Women wept. The attorneys silently pushed their way to the side of the woman, Mrs. Mohr, who had shrunk down in her chair almost in collapse. But the attorney general was on his feet. At his suggestion, the negroes were held without bail; Mrs. Mohr was discharged. The court adjourned.

Mrs. Mohr lost the last vestige of self control. She wept. Attorney McCarin and her brother in law, John Sullivan, caught her arms and sustained her. The court room was silent, though every person was standing.

Sullivan broke into tears. He embraced Mrs. Mohr. Augustus Mohr, Dr. Mohr's brother, put his arms around her and kissed her. He, too, was crying. Miss Ellen Hennon, Mrs. Mohr's niece, kissed Mrs. Mohr's hand and moved beside her to the door.

John J. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Mohr's chief counsel, pushed his way to her side as they made their way to the street.

Women spectators crowded around, but Mr. Fitzgerald shielded Mrs. Mohr from them.

The court officers hurried Brown and Spellman from the courtroom to a prison van that took them to jail.

They will be sentenced later, as will George Healis, who pleaded guilty to a lesser charge than murder.

The jurymen, as court adjourned, gathered in the rear of the courtroom. When he had seen Mrs. Mohr safely away, Augustus Mohr made his way to the jurors. He shook hands with each juror and congratulated them, thanking them for their verdict. He spoke for several minutes with Foreman Clark. The latter was deeply affected.

"God bless you," he said, as he bade Mr. Mohr good-bye.

MRS. MOHR APPEARS.

The jury had been out almost seven hours, and the fifty or more waiting spectators were growing weary, when word came that Judge Stearns was coming into court.

Several people hurried in from the corridors. Court officers cried:

"Clear the corridors!"

Once said to the spectators:

"The jury is coming in."

Before that, only two or three lights had been turned on; but now every light in the room was blazed forth. Clerk Root appeared. Attorney Lewis spoke with him.

"The jury is coming in for instructions on a certain point in the testimony," said the clerk.

The stenographer appeared and took her place. Word had been sent to Mrs. Mohr's home, and she was hurrying to the courthouse. She had gone home, after the afternoon of waiting, to see her children and to have supper.

Brown and Spellman were brought up from the cells in the lower part of the court house and took their chairs.

Deputy Sheriff McClusker appeared and held up his hand for attention.

"I want you people to preserve order when the jury comes in," he said.

"We do not want any kind of a demonstration. It will not be tolerated. The person who starts the demonstration will be punished.

"I instruct the officer in charge here to detain any person who makes a disturbance or creates a demonstration. After the court ends, that person will be arraigned.

"I give you this warning by order of the Court."

Attorney Fitzgerald was the next principal to appear. He said to the newspaper men:

"I understand the jury is coming in to ask a question or two concerning a point in the evidence submitted by one of the witnesses."

Mrs. Mohr entered the courtroom at 8.50. She took her seat. The negroes were already seated. Judge Stearns was in his place. He said:

"Bring in the jury, Mr. Officer."

After a delay of two minutes, the officer not having returned, Judge Stearns asked:

"What is the matter with the jury?"

A court officer entered the room and handed Judge Stearns a note. The judge read it and said:

"I am informed that the jury does not care for any instructions at the present moment."

He then left the bench, but returned to his seat a moment later when Clerk Root, after a conference with a court officer, hurried to the judge with the word:

"The jury has reached an agreement."

"Bring them in at once," said Judge Stearns.

ANNOUNCED AN AGREEMENT.

It was 6:06 when the jury knocked on the door and reported they had reached an agreement.

During the next moment the courtroom was deathly quiet.

At 6:08 the jury filed into their places. Their faces were solemn. Mrs. Mohr did not look at them. Her eyes were straight ahead.

For two minutes the courtroom rustled as the jury took their seats, the clerk prepared his papers, the spectators settled into their seats.

Then Clerk Root conferred a moment with the judge.

Finally he turned toward the jury.

JURY RESPONDS VERDICT.

"Mr. Foreman," he asked gravely: "You have considered the indictment against Mrs. Mohr, Cecil Victor Brown and Henry Spellman?"

Foreman Charles Clark of Smithfield stood up and responded.

"We have," he said.

Then for the first time, Mrs. Mohr, deathly pale, looked at the jury. The clerk looked in a low voice to them bless

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25c Coffee—Fancy Mayberry, lb.. 27c
25c Extracts—Blade's Vanilla and Lemon, bottle 18c
12c Peas—Sweet Early June, No. 2, can 8c
30c Cocoa—Excellent quality, lb. 21c
Butterine—Swift's Premium, 5-pound box $1.10, lb. 23c
40c Olives—Fancy Spanish Queen, full qts. jar 28c
10c Kellogg's Corn Flakes, pkg. 8c
25c Oatmeal—Hecker's cream, 5-lb. pail 20c
60c Salada Tea—Orange Pekoe, lb. 55c
10c Evaporated Milk—Carnation, can 8c
12c Shredded Wheat—Pkg. 10c
12c Beans—Cut stringless, doz. $1.05, can 9c
12c Tomatoes—Wilcott, solid pack, can 12c
35c Self-Raising Flour—5-lb. bag 29c
15c Pure Lard—Armour's Shield, 3-lb. pail 38c
25c Malted Milk Biscuits—Lb. 19c
5c Soap—Welcome Borax, 10 bars 37c
90c Olive Oil—Rare imported, at, qt. tin 75c
15c Baking Powder—Royal, 1-lb. can 38c

Five Cent Sale
5c a Measure
To introduce 3 new kinds of
Kreamit Biscuits
Buy 5c worth of each or try any one kind. Or 29c lb. Assortment

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FLOUR Gold Medal Limit One Barrel 7.75
Bacon Special (All You Want) Best Milled
And 155 Legal Stamps with Every Barrel
If any other dept. store cuts the price we will meet it.

ONE CENT SALE

1 Lb. 60c Bacons' Best Tea
1 Lb. 35c Bacons' Best Coffee
Both for 61c

SET OF 6 SALAD FORKS, 98c
Same with silver plated Soup Ladle 96c
Main Floor

25c Scissors—Gem's stitch, pair 26c
15c Shears, all sizes, pair 16c
15c Silk Dress Shields, 2 pr. for 16c
Main Floor

Puff Jar 25c, same with Hair Receiver 26c
Hair Brush 39c, same with Hat Brush 40c
2 10c Tooth Brushes 11c
2-Qt. Hot Water Bottle 85c, 2 for 90c
Main Floor

FERN DISHES, $1.49
Same with 50c Prepared Fern $1.50
Main Floor

HOUSE DRESSES
ONE FOR $1.00
Two for $1.01
Second Floor

$1.00 Petticoats Two for $1.01
Jersey top, tailored and pinked flounce. Navy, Red, Royal, green, brown, black, plum, etc. 2nd Fl.

LINEN TABLE CLOTHS $2.00
Same with ½ Doz. Napkins to Match $2.01
Main Floor

16c Longcloth or Bleached Sheeting—1 lg. 11c
16c Unbleached Sheeting—2 yds. 12c
45c Bleached Sheets, with 12½c Pillow Case 50c

12c Playing Cards 2 Packs for 26c
5c Wards 15c Pound Paper and Envelopes 1 pkg. 20c
25c Lamed Linen—1 yard wide, assorted color, dia. stamped, mitialed, 2 boxes for 36c
Main Floor

Boys' $5 Mackinaw or Overcoat and $5.00 Suit 5.01
Boys' 50c Wash Suits for 60c
Boys' 50c Knicker Pants for 60c
Third Floor

25c Half Silk Suiting—2 yds. 26c
50c Half Silk Crepe de Chines—2 yds. 61c
50c Wool Challies—36-in. 2 yds. 60c
15c Brocaded Silk Mushlins—2 yds. 16c
Main Floor

Roses—2 bunches for 16c
Roses—With foliage, 2 for 29c
Tailored Feather Quills, 2 for 16c
Poppies, 2 for 30c
Millinery—Second Floor

BUTTON HOLE SHEARS, 49c
Same with 49c Embroidery Shears 50c
Main Floor

Women's $5.00 Shoes, 2 pr. for $3.01
Girls' $2.00 Shoes, 2 pr. for $2.01
Women's 50c Felt Slippers, Sizes 2½ to 3 and 3½, 2 pr. for 51c
Main Floor

25c Figue Collar and Cuff Sets—First quality, 3 for 26c
50c Sleeveless Guimpes—Button front, trimmed, 2 for 51c
Main Floor

8c Inside Belting Black and white, 2 Yards for 9c
5c Pearl Buttons White and colors, 6c 2 doz.
Main Floor

Galvanized Iron ASH CANS $1.50
Same with 39c Ash Sifter 1.51
Basement

COPPER BOTTOM WASH BOILERS $1.00
Same with 48c Glass Board 1.01
Basement

DRESDEN RIBBON ONE YARD 14c
Two Yds. 15c
4 inches. Main Floor

RIBBON Satin and Taffeta ONE YARD 5c
Two Yds. 6c

Girls' $1.00 Lingerie Dress and 79c Middy Blouse 1.01
Girls' $1.00 French Stripped Middy Blouse and 50c White Middy Blouse 1.01
Second Floor

CUP AND SADDLER 25c
With one extra cup and saucer at 26c
Basement

Men's 81 Union Suits, 2 for 1.01
Men's 11c Half Hose 2 Pair 11c
Women's 25c Crepe Pajamas, Import. 2 for 1.50
Main Floor

BISSELL SWEEPER $2.00
Same with 49c Broom 2.01
Light bamboo handle. Basement.

Folding Ironing Board $1.25
Same with 98c Set Mrs. Potts' Irons, Handle and Stand 1.26
Basement

TO THE PUBLIC

In planning our One Cent Sale we have, in order to carry out the idea, found it necessary to offer many seemingly impossible values.

FOR EXAMPLE—
We will sell a man's $10, $12.50 or $15 Overcoat and a man's $15 Suit—both for $15.01. These are guaranteed values.

We positively guarantee this advertisement to be

FREE From exaggeration. Everything is exactly as represented and to our manufacturers we acknowledge our indebtedness for their co-operation in presenting these unheard-of values.

3 for 10c Milk and Peanut Chocolate Bars.
5c Molasses Bar, 2 for 6c
25c Jelly Mints, 2 lbs. for 30c
Main Floor

STAMPED PILLOW TOPS AND BACKS, 29c
Choice of 12 different patterns.
Same With Six Skeins of Silk 30c
Second Floor

SCOTCH MIXTURES
ONE YARD $1.00
Two Yards for 1.01
Dress Goods, Main Floor

SILK POPLINS
ONE YARD $1.00
Two Yards 1.01
36 inches.
Silk Dept., Main Floor

Women's 25c Hose, 3 pr. 51c
Women's 25c Vests, regular and extra sizes 26c
Boys' 81 Union Suits 1.01
Main Floor

$2 Cotton Filled Comforters, 2 for $2.01
50c Turkish Towels, 2 for 40c
$1.50 Hand-Embroidered Center Pieces, 2 for 1.01
29c White Goods—2 Yds. Main Floor 30c

2-Qt. Fountain Syringe 89c, 2 for 90c
2 Kenpis Talcum 15c, 2 for 16c
2 Cake Country Club Soap 2c with Bottle of Sulpho-Naphthol 10c
Main Floor.

15c Woven Stripe Crepe...2 yds. 16c
50c Plaid Silks —2 yds. for... and 39c Ratines and Crepes—2 yds. 26c
25c Printed Voiles—2 yds. 26c
Main Floor.

APRONS
ONE FOR 50c
Two for 51c
Bungalow and Princess styles.
Second Floor.

98c Satin Hats and for $1.48 Turbans and Sailors—$1.49 to 5 for 79c Satin Turbans—5 for 80c
Second Floor.

CORSETS
ONE PAIR 50c
Two Pair 51c
Sizes 19-36. 2nd Floor.

UNDERMUSLINS
ONE FOR $1.00
Two for $1.01
Gown, Combination or Envelope Chemise.
Second Floor.

$1.25 Inlaid LINOLEUM
4 SQ. YARDS $3.00
5 Sq. Yds. for 3.01
Third Floor

40c Oaklino LINOLEUM
4 SQ. YARDS $1.16
5 Sq. Yds. for 1.17
Third Floor

Women's Silk Hosiery Black & 2 for 1.01
Children's 25c Onyx Sample or Women's 25c Black Hosiery 2 for 26c
Main Floor

LEATHER HAND BAGS
ONE FOR $1.00
Two for.. 1.01
Main Floor

$15.98 Dinner Set with $4.98 Cut Glass Water Set 15.99
Basement

MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S TROUSERS
ONE PAIR FOR $2.00
Two Pair 2.01
Made of worsted, cassimeres and serges.
Third Floor

78c Shoe Trees 38c
Or Two 39c
Genuine maple wood; all sizes. A fine width, for men and women.
Main Floor—Shoe Dept.

Up to $3.00 Irish Point and Scotch Lace Curtains
ONE PAIR $2.50
Two for 2.51
Third Floor

$8.00 TAPESTRY PORTIERES $4.96
Same with $1.00 Extension Rods 4.96
Third Floor

COLORED BORDERS
ONE YARD 15c
Two for 16c
Third Floor

SILVER PLATED TEA SETS $4.98
Same with $1.49 Silver Plated Tray 4.99
Main Floor

INVERTED GAS LIGHTS $1.24
Same with 6 10c Mantles 1.25
Basement

$1.50 Sterling Silver Trimmed & Initialed WATER SET 98c
(Pitcher and 6 Glasses)
Same with ¼ dozen extra tumblers 99c
Basement

$1.00 BLOUSES
Voile, organdie, crepe, sizes 32 to 44
Same with Blazer Striped Cotton Blouse 1.01
Second Floor

MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S $18, $20 SUITS OR $15.00 OVERCOAT,
Both for 15.01
Third Floor

$1.33 Crepe Shirts, 2 for 1.26
50c Suspenders or Men's Neckwear, 2 for 51c
$1.00 Wool Underwear, 2 for 1.01
Main Floor

Men's and Young Men's Suits $7.50
Same with $5.00 English Tan Rain Coat 7.51
Third Floor

MEN'S BATH ROBE $2.98
Same with Boys' Blanket Robe 2.99
Main Floor

MEN'S 25c ONYX SAMPLE HALF HOSE
Two Pair 26c
Main Floor

2-QT. WATER PITCHERS 49c
Same with Six Tumblers 50c
Basement

Jewel Paste Shirt Studs, 2 for 26c
Men's 50c Initialed Handkerchiefs, 2 for 26c
Men's 50c Initialed Silk Handkerchiefs 26c
Main Floor

'It Was My Boy Who Convinced the Jury,' Says Mrs. Mohr in Own Story of Acquittal

By MRS ELIZABETH F. MOHR.

Dictated Expressly to the Boston American

Providence, Feb. 5.

I CANNOT truthfully say I am surprised. I knew I was innocent and my conscience was clear. I want to rush home to my children as I want to be the first to tell them that their mother is free and will again be with them always. Now that their father has gone they hold first place in my heart.

It was my own boy, Charles, who convinced the jury. His boyish tones and honest face told the story better than all of the witnesses who were put on the stand. I must also give full credit to my niece, Ella Hennon, and the doctor's brother and sister for their admirable part in this trial.

I will not leave Providence, but I expect to take a short trip to McEwensville, Pa., for a few weeks' stay with Aunt Ella and Uncle Gus. It is simply wonderful the way they came forward in my behalf. The doctor's brother and sister are simple living and home-loving people and never before have they had any notoriety. But they were only too anxious to come forward and face the world and tell the truth for me. Aunt Ella has been so kind throughout the whole trial. She loves the children and they love her. She has stayed with them every day, and I don't know what I would have possibly done without her.

After my return from Mr. Mohr's home I will settle down in Providence. Very many of my friends and acquaintances are here and, almost without exception, they stood loyal to me in the hour of need. Everyone who knew me was confident that justice would win out in the end, although it did seem hard that I should suffer so to clear my good name.

At the very beginning of the trial I said to the Boston AMERICAN that no twelve men in Rhode Island could be found to convict me. I knew my cause was right and had no fear.

I suffered terribly on the witness stand, and was advised not to go on. The neuritis pains drove me almost frantic several times, but I knew I had to bear up and stand it.

I am going to send Charles to the Moses Brown School, as I want him to have a thorough education in order that he will be able to battle with the world. I will send Virginia to a convent school, but I want my children with me at all times. I am their mother and I do not intend that they should be taken away from me.

I don't know how I will ever be able to repay the score of witnesses who came forth in my behalf, but I do thank them from the bottom of my heart. Mr. Cushing, my senior counsel, deserves the highest of praise and his thorough knowledge of the innermost secrets of the family for the past ten years enabled him to combat the prosecution on every point. Mr. Fitzgerald, my trial counsel, is also deserving of the highest praise. His argument to the jury was masterful. Mr. Carroll and Mr. McCartin encouraged and cheered me throughout the terrible ordeal and the work they did was important, but was not entirely seen by the public.

Now that it is all over, I forgive Attorney-General Rice freely. I suppose he was only doing his duty, but at the time it did seem horrible. However, it is over and the mass of falsehoods will not weigh heavily on my mind.

I am a free woman again and will face the world with a clear conscience. In the future I will be a devoted mother as I have always been in the past. But now I want to hurry home to my babies. They must hear the first words from my lips, and I can see Charlie's face now when I tell him.

WIFE DEFENDS MINISTER FROM CHARGES BY DR. MOHR

Declares That Church People Have Always Stood Back of Husband, Despite Accusations.

Continued from First Page.

The Rev. Mr. MacDougall, now thirty-nine years old, was located at Bass River, in his second pastorate, when Dr. Mohr first "went after" him. Dr. Mohr admitted that he had employed detectives. One of his complaints looks as if it might have been shaped together in a lawyer's office. It fills seven sheets of legal cap paper. It is signed by the doctor in ink. One copy of this indictment is now in the possession of the Boston AMERICAN, and, in part, will be made an important portion of this report. Certain parts of it are not suited for publication and cannot be printed here.

More than once, according to his own story as it was set down in writing—and here again the Sunday AMERICAN is in possession of documentary evidence—Dr. Mohr invited, and even dared, the Rev. Mr. MacDougall to bring suit against him. "He could have begun an action against me for $100,000," the physician wrote to at least one of Mr. MacDougall's deacons, "and if I could not prove my case he might have profited to the extent of a handsome sum of money."

The Rev. Mr. MacDougall's friends say that his attitude toward the drug-fiend physician was that of the true Christian. They say the Rev. Mr. MacDougall's course, throughout the long years of vilification, was an example of the Gospel tenet that we must love our enemies, do good to those who hate us, and, when our enemy has smitten us upon the left cheek, turn the other cheek for still another blow.

Mr. MacDougall desired, for the good of his work in his native Nova Scotia, to avoid bickering, and to sidestep scandal.

There is no doubt that the vicious attacks of Dr. Mohr, accompanied, as they often were, by banner, dates, places and other evidence of seeming good faith, caused Mr. MacDougall great annoyance in more than one of his pastorates. At the same time it deserves to be said of the clergyman and his people that, in each and every charge, he has won and maintained the love, confidence and respect of those among whom he has been doing good work.

MacDougall Chapter Sensational History

The MacDougall chapter in the strange story of Elizabeth Frances Blair and Dr. C. Franklin Mohr, their lovelorn life and the unhappiness, plainly constitutes one of the most vital parts of the sensational history which has been only partially revealed at Providence.

There would, indeed, appear to be good reason for saying that the Big Feature of the story of the Mohr household was this very MacDougall chapter. Not, it may be, as Mr. MacDougall would write the chapter; not, it may be, as Mrs. Mohr would write it, but beyond dispute as Dr. Mohr BELIEVED it.

The present writer has called the Rev. Samuel A. MacDougall the "Man of Mystery" in the Mohr case because of the "gingerly" manner in which both sides handled Mr. MacDougall's name in the trial which was substantially closed today with the verdict in the case.

Attorney-General Rice, who made the "no-cross-examination" of Mrs. Mohr brought out the fact that in the year 1909 Dr. Mohr travelled a thousand miles into the interior of Nova Scotia for the purpose of doing his best to have Mr. MacDougall "unfrocked," appeared to be glad to let it go at that.

Mrs. Mohr's story was that, having quarrelled with the doctor at about that time, she sobbingly proclaimed her belief that it "would have been much better for me if I had married Sam' McDougall."

As for the defence, as for Mrs. Mohr's attorneys, they never referred to MacDougall one way or another.

Why the reluctance of both sides to go into the "MacDougall" chapter of the Mohr story?

Was the State of Rhode Island fearful of giving the jury a hint that there are people in this world who, from a worldly point of view, had reason to hate or fear the victim of the tragedy of August 31 last?

Story Similar to Evelyn Nesbit's

Was the defense fearful of revealing a sad phase of Mrs. Mohr's life?

Whether the reason, there was, in the trial at Providence, only the merest hint, only the most passing mention, of the Rev Samuel A. MacDougall.

Wherefore, the AMERICAN, believing that in this most sensational of recent great criminal trials in New England the people of New England are entitled to ALL the facts, set out to find the Rev. Mr. MacDougall and to ask him for his own story of those youthful days at Providence, and the facts relating to his acquaintance, friendship, flirtation or courtship of Elizabeth Frances Blair.

The results have been startling, to say the least.

Visiting the beautiful Land of Evangeline for the story of youthful love and courtship, **one found, instead, a terrible tale which, in many respects, was like the Thaw case.**

First of all, something "about" MacDougall; who he is.

Samuel A. MacDougall is a native of New Glasgow, thirty-nine years old. His father was a carpenter, who died many years ago. His widow, the clergyman's good mother, is still living. There were three sons, but no daughters. One of the boys is dead.

Along about the year 1899, when he was twenty-three years old, Samuel MacDougall went away to Providence, in "the States." He had two girl cousins there. He desired, he said, to attend Brown University, but, for reasons of his own which perhaps were good enough at the time, he appears to have taken it out in desiring. He was charged by Dr. Mohr with having represented himself as a student at Brown.

Dr. Mohr claimed—and the doctor had put detective "tracers" on the MacDougall days in Providence—that MacDougall took with him to Providence from Nova Scotia a titian-haired beauty by the name of Munro, who came from "somewhere around Pictou." Even the present Mrs. MacDougall acknowledges that, once upon a time, there was a Miss Munro in Samuel's life. But, she says with a splendid loyalty, it was "only a flirtation," and he was "little more than a boy."

M'Dougall Meets Elizabeth Blair.

Whatever he was about, MacDougall remained at Providence throughout the year 1900. He became acquainted with Lizzie Blair. They "kept company." There was talk of marriage.

But, like many another chap of twenty-three, the youngster from Down East loved and ran away; and so lived to love another day. He returned to Nova Scotia.

He had hoped to enter the clergy of another denomination than that with which he is now affiliated, and for some time he was a travelling evangelist. Finally, in the month of September, 1903, in Linden, Cumberland County, he was duly and regularly ordained. A few weeks later, in the little town of Oxford, sixteen miles from Linden, he was married to Miss Annie Dixon.

Mr. MacDougall's married life has been exceptionally happy. There are four children, Mirimer, 10; Lois, 8; Dorothy, 3 years old, and Pauline, a lovely baby who was ten months old only yesterday.

The first charge of the young pastor was in the village of Bogaltun. Next he went to Bass River. **It was here, about the year 1909, that his Providence-West cause back to overtook him. Suddenly, the deacons and other people of influence in the little church began to hear from Dr. Mohr.**

An example of the unparalleled ferocity with which this life-long hating medical malpractitioner of Rhode Island carried on his vendetta against a little clergyman a thousand miles away from him is indicated by the following letter, sent at that time in typewritten form for consideration at the Maritime Council of the denomination.

LETTER FROM DR. MOHR TO DEACONS ACCUSES PASTOR

Extracts from a letter written by Dr. C. Franklin Mohr of Newport and Providence, R. I., to deacons of the church at Bass River, Nova Scotia, charging the Rev. Samuel A. MacDougall with conduct unbecoming a clergyman:

Having been to the village of Bass River, Nova Scotia, recently, and learning that Samuel A. McDougall is the pastor of the Baptist church there, and knowing certain facts concerning the past history of Mr. McDougall that to my mind absolutely disqualify him from being the pastor, I deem it my duty to set forth these facts in the following statement, so that the members of your convention may take whatever action they deem proper under the circumstances.

He is an immoral and impure man and a great many of his victims and a number of the clergy feel that he should be exposed and driven from the church and entire field of religious work, thereby depriving him of the use of the clerical cloth to accomplish and to hide his rascality and false life.

In 1897 he set out from his mother's home to go to Providence, R. I., to take a course in Brown University. The good mother and a brother wished him well and contributed a little mite towards his education. **He took a good, pure young woman from her home in Nova Scotia to Providence and, with a promise of marriage after he should have completed his schooling, induced her to obtain a situation at service and to contribute weekly to his support and in aid of his learning.**

He found a shrine with honest, hard-working cousins, in Providence. They fostered him as his board and part of his clothing.

He left his home daily, at a certain hour, and passed the house of his betrothed, presumably on his way to college, with books under arm, to convince the lady and relatives he was taking a course at college. In the world, take this young lady to public meetings at the University and make her believe it was part of his regular course.

He had books from the university. He took pains to show her to convince her of his college life. He would also take her to missions, to convince her of his liberal tendency, his honesty and his integrity. He resorted to every trick and means to gain his end in obtaining her money while he was leading a disgraceful life among women, associating with crooks and thieves, and spending his school hours in gambling dens.

Tells of Meeting With Miss Blair

After the end of the four years drew near he was supposed to be at school, and he would soon be called upon to wed the girl he promised to marry, who so faithfully stood by him, worked hard at ordinary household duties to give him learning, a name and fame, and when he found he could no longer use her, his devotion began to cool, his visits became less frequent, his letters fewer and finally leaving Providence without her and absolutely abandoned her.

In the meantime, however, he schemed, plotted and contrived to ingratiate himself in the good graces of a most estimable young woman, Elizabeth F. Blair, who was the buyer of an art department in a large retail house, getting more honest money than he ever knew, and thus adding another string to his bow.

He soon had promised to wed the Miss Blair. However, Miss Blair being a Catholic, he represented to her that he aspired to a professorship in a college instead of a minister in a church, and that he had an uncle a professor in Princeton University who would assist him to that end. Miss Blair worked him a Princeton pillow, for his imaginary college room, and one of these which he now has in his home.

He lured every trick and trade of the cunning villain to deceive Miss Blair. To guard against the contingencies of being seen with another woman by Miss Blair, he told Miss Blair she ever saw him with a red-haired lady it was his cousin he was stopping with, and got to speak to him, as his cousin was extremely jealous of him and would cause unpleasantness in her home for him.

However, the red-haired girl was no other than his betrothed he brought from Nova Scotia, and who was furnishing him with money. Miss Blair did see him with a woman, a Sunday evening when returning from her home, and she taxed him with being unfaithful while engaged to her, but the slick and versatile liar wriggled out of it by assuring Miss Blair her eyes deceived her, and that it was not he.

He was always very solicitous of Miss Blair, that she should not speak to any one or go anywhere. He argued that they were engaged and that he desired her to be so true, merely that she should not hear anything about him.

He called to see Miss Blair twice and three times a week, walked home with her from the store every night and dropped in the store to see her in the morning. Frequently with books under arm, to tell her how hard he was working; then proceed up the hill past his other betrothed's house on his way to school, as he said, circle about and come back, to play good or some other game of chance.

Charges Deceit About College.

He was always so poor, so worthy trying for an education, brilliantly regarded, but not smart enough to get a penny in a game of chance, always borrowing money.

He would leave Miss Blair promptly at 9 p. m., to call on the other lady, and send word to Miss Blair he had to work so hard at the end of his course, as he knew he only had five months before graduation and only one before he wished to marry her.

He also deceived her all financially, in the belief she was assisting a good, deserving man to be a great professor in a university some day, and to be his honored and respected wife. **He stole or in some way obtained a cap and gown at the end of the four years, when the time came for his graduation, went to a photographer, donned the cap and gown and had pictures taken with them on. He gave Miss Blair a photo, also one to the Rev. A. M. Thompson of Stellarton, N. S. Others were also deceived for a while by the same trick and made to believe he was a graduate.**

He had several medals made, and inscribed to show him the recipient of literary honors conferred by the University. Miss Blair was the object of presentation of these false medals, as well as the Rev. A. M. Thompson. To Miss Blair he represented that he also got a foreign scholarship and a prize of $300—a most outrageous representation.

In an effort to get possession of a diploma, or some other papers attesting to special work, he took a trip to Philadelphia, stating to Miss Blair and others it was with important papers in behalf of the University, but for the special purpose of buying some forged documents showing college attainments. He told countrymen and to deceive every one in every sphere and walk of life he might enter.

On class day he took Miss Blair with great eclat to visit the University grounds, and bowed right and left, but not knowing a soul. He also told her of the kindly interest of Dr. Faunce, of the short but pleasing personal speech on presenting the medal, and also of the help and kindly influence of Dr. Mitchell, one of our leading Providence physicians, on account of his brilliant work and deserving efforts as a poor boy. Dr. Mitchell, however, knows no such man as Samuel A. McDougall.

To some he was, in fact, reading medicine and prefixed "Dr." to his name. To Miss Blair he affixed "A. B. A. M." to his name.

Makes Serious Charge in Letter.

Having gotten through with his first betrothal, financially, by this time, he now wanted Miss Blair to go to Oxford, England, with him, presumably again to have means of support while he led a life of ease and deception.

With all this incentive and convincing proof, he induced Miss Blair to accompany him to see at her mother's country home in Taunton, Mass., before going to his own home in Nova Scotia, and on taking a stroll over the fields for food flowers, brutally attacked her.

Still under the promise of marriage, and supplicating for what he did, he further obtained funds from her in order to Nova Scotia doing a sort of missionary work, and kept Miss Blair believing at the same time that he was trying for a professorship.

Miss Blair was kept true to her promises and faithful to him, awaiting his return, which he weekly promised, while he was doing nothing more than garrying on his rascality in other places in Nova Scotia, while as was engaged in his religious work.

Finally, he got mixed up with a girl in Beaver Brook, for which he just escaped tar and feathers, by making a quick escape. He also asked the sister-in-law of the Rev. A. M. Thompson to marry him, during the same period.

When the Fall of 1961 came along, and he yet had no professorship, or, apparently to her, no means of a livelihood, Miss Blair became weary of his representations; so he, finding it necessary to retain her support and good will, returned again to visit her, to her sorrow, and further kept up the deception till after he was married in Oxford, Nova Scotia, to his present wife.

Charges Living Beyond Means.

At this very time he was called from his wedding tour to settle with the girl he first deceived. Stopping a few hours in Providence, to make payment, he learned of Miss Blair's whereabouts in Boston, saw her, and pleaded with her for two hours, with tears in his eyes, for Miss Blair to marry him; but with nothing but a vicious intent.

His missionary work in Providence was also a signal failure, as Dr. Harrison and the register of Brown University can attest; they having lost confidence to such an extent that he was asked to go, and at the end of his four years was well down and out in that field.

This is the specimen of man who wishes to fill your pulpit, to preach to you, to teach you morals, to direct the young and innocent, your sons and daughters, in a life of purity and rectitude. It is a wonder God does not strike him down the moment he sets foot in a holy edifice!

His business integrity is as bad as his morals. He lives beyond his means; he does not pay his bills. Not more than a year ago he wrote his relatives in Providence, who gave him a home during his four years' stay in the city, that he was sick, dying of consumption and expected to live only a short time, so that they would not expect any repay for their support, which was due them, after he got started in life.

He also studiously avoided to let them know his address, which was Bass River, saying he was travelling and doing missionary work.

He also visited not long since a sick member of his church, Mrs. Crowe, and stated to her how his health failed him from overwork while at school and that he could not finish his course on that account.

So, evidently, he is still leading a life of deception and falsehood. A villain and a rascal that should be driven from every religious organization in the land, he is a disgrace and a shame to the church and clergy. He has not an honest claim to stand on. He has absolutely no papers or credentials from any school, and if he has they are forgeries.

Continued on Next Page.

1/3 Off—Pure Food Sale

The Great Quality Stores of the Ginter Co.—Specials for Feb. 7th-12th

BUTTER Finest Quality Creamery **32c lb.**

FRESH EGGS "Pine Grove," Strictly Fresh-Laid New England Eggs 45c Value. **39c doz.**

Also Very Choice Strictly Fresh Western Eggs. Warranted, Doz. 32c

60c Teas Orange Pekoe Ceylon, Formosa Oolong, English Breakfast, Green and Black Mixed, 1 Lb. Our Price **35c**

Coffee Savings Also—Our Prices 10c Lb. Off

30c Coffee Value 40c Lb. **20c** | **35c Coffee** Value 45c Lb. **25c**

"Golden Rose" Rich Blend Old Coffees | "Pride of Aden," Mocha-Java Type

Flour Sale "Gold Medal" or "Golden Rose" This week only. Price out **Bag 97c**

Olive Oil "Victory" Pure Virgin Italian Oil, Our Own Importation, Qts. 2.40 **Qt. 67c** Pint 35c

Sugar Finest Granulated 10 Lbs. 60c | **Snider's** or Blue Label Catsup Pt. 17c

Quaker Oats Pkg. 8c | **Peas** Early June, Sweet and Tender, 12c Vat. Can 9c

Campbell's Soups Can 8c | **Corn** Fine York State Cream Corn, 12c. Vat. Can 9c

Rose Cond. Milk Can 10c | **Tomatoes** Extra Standard Red Ripe, Solid Fruit Can 11c

Goodwill Soap 5 Bars 17c | **Pineapple** Fancy Hawaiian Sliced Sugar Syrup. CAN 14c

Shoulders Fancy Sugar Cured Lb. 13c | **Salmon** Col. River Rich Oily Steak, 1 Lb. Can Flat 17c

Lard, Pure, Cut from Tub 13c | **Rice** Japan Whole Head, Fancy Rice, 5 Lbs. 25c Value Lb. 7c

Flour Extra Wheat or Graham 5 Lbs. 19c | **Cheese** Finest York State Full Cream, 20c Val. Lb. 21c

"Sunshine" Grandma Cookies 15c Value Lb. 10c

Pure Wines and Beverages

Wines Pure California "Santa Teresa" Sherry, etc. Bot. 25c | **Duff Gordon Sherry** 75c

Wines "Santa Teresa" Port, Sherry, etc. Bot. 29c | **Schlitz Beer** Genuine Milwaukee Brewery Bottling Doz. 1.10

Port Fine Old Tarragona, Imp'd Bot. 49c | **P. B. Ale** Bot. 17c

Sherry "Paxto" Fine Old Spanish Imp'd Bot. 49c | **Stout** Guinness' Extra Bottling Dublin Imp'd Bot. 15c

Champagne "Trouville" Sec Bot. 1.20 | **Ale** Bass' Burton on Trent Bot. 20c, Qt. 30c

Champagne Great Western Sec Bot. 1.50 | **Alcohol** Pure Drugists' Standard Pt. 45c

The Ginter Co Free Delivery Most Nearby Points—$3 Groceries, $2 Liquors

2 Union St., Cor. Elm Opposite Scollay Square

16 Canal St. Opposite Union Station

163 Summer St., South Terminal

495 Washington St. Bet. West & Boylston Sts.

45 Bromfield St. Bet. Tremont and Province Sts.

The Ginter Co.'s Philosophy and Motto of G. H. Ginter Co., Inc., Boston Stores: "Quality Considered, Our Prices Are Always the Lowest."

569 Washington St. Allston Also the New Ginter Store

122 Tremont St.

JUMP FROM BED IN MORNING AND DRINK HOT WATER

Open sluices of system each morning and wash away the poisonous, stagnant matter, says authority.

A glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, drank each morning before breakfast, keeps us looking and feeling fit.

Life is not merely to live, but to live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, look well. What a glorious condition to attain, and yet how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

Folks who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when they arise, splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a daisy by opening the sluices of the system each morning and flushing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter.

Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should, each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast. While you are enjoying your breakfast the water and phosphate is quietly extracting a large volume of water from the blood and getting ready for a thorough flushing of all the inside organs.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble, rheumatism; others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store, which will cost but little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of internal sanitation.

Doctor Employed Detectives to Trail Former Suitor of Mrs. Mohr

Having been to the village of Bass River, Nova Scotia, recentlyand learning that Samuel A. Mc Dougall is the pastor of the Baptist church there and knowing certain facts concerning the past history of Mr. Mc Dougall that to my mind absolutely disqualify him from being the pastor, I deem it, my duty to set forth these facts in the following statement so that the members of your convention may take whatever action they deem proper under the circumstance.

opportunity of using his calling to the injury of the innocent and unsuspecting. It is hoped that an investigation will be made as to the proper character of Mr. Mc Dougall and if you findthe foregoing facts or similar facts true that he may be unfrocked and prevented from following the calling or a minister which he must be following simply to gratify his evil nature and not with the honest intention of inducing persons to lead a pure and holy life.

Westport, N.S. C. F. Mohr.

Fac Simille of portion of letter sent by Dr. Mohr to churchmen in support of his charges against Pastor MacDougall.

Continued from Preceding Page.

Demand Pastor Go Behind Bars.

He has not yet paid the money he borrowed from Dr. Buchanan, to settle with the first girl he wronged.

Tar and feathers, no! Behind the iron bars is the only safe place for a low scheming cur like Samuel A. MacDougall, who is a dangerous viper and an enemy to all decent womanhood and to all mankind. He is like the rattlesnake and cat, lurking in the fields, ready to spring on its prey at the first unguarded moment, and with his polished exterior deceiving the unwary.

This, then, is the man who aspires to teach you religion, the word of God, direct from children and yourselves. A deceiver, a liar, a man bereft of all business principle and integrity.

All these charges I stand ready to prove in toto, and challenge McDougall to refute or disprove a word charged against him. He may bluster and bluff, as he did when he tried to enter the church, and had to ask the Rev. Mr. Thompson of Shelburne for his reference of good character. When Mr. Thompson accused him of his deceptive college life, Mr. McDougall threatened to make it hot for the Hants County; but when confronted with Dr. Faunce's letter, which Mr. Thompson still has, McDougall confessed, and stated his pride made him do it. His pride, what an excuse!

Demands Man Be Unfrocked.

Believing that simply want of moral principle would not be sufficient excuse for a man of such a character to endeavor to get in the ministry, I have deemed it proper to set forth the foregoing facts as they appear to me, believing that this man is a wolf in sheep's clothing and that in the ministry he has the opportunity of using his calling to the injury of the innocent and unsuspecting.

It is hoped that an investigation will be made as to the proper character of Mr. McDougall, and if you find the foregoing facts or similar facts true that he may be unfrocked and prevented from following the calling of a minister, which he must be following simply to gratify his evil nature and not with the honest intention of inducing persons to lead a pure and holy life.

(Signed) C. F. MOHR.

Newport, R. I.

These written and signed charges of Dr. C. Franklin Mohr, notorious malpractitioner, against a little clergyman who was apparently leading a blameless life and doing excellent work were made not to one man but to many. They were not whispered, but from time to time were placed before "Conservatism." The Rev. Mr. MacDougall was always exonerated.

Some men thus dreadfully attacked would have got a gun and gone after the defamer, but Mohr was directing his batteries of filth against an ordained clergyman, a man of peace.

"It was at Bass River," little Mrs. MacDougall said yesterday, "that Dr. Mohr first began his dirty work and the finest building in the village."

BROWN PRESIDENT WROTE MOHR ABOUT MACDOUGALL

The earliest Mohr-MacDougall document at present in the possession of the AMERICAN bears out the testimony of Mrs. Mohr at Providence that her troubles with the doctor over "Sam" MacDougall began in the year 1909. In that year the doctor wrote to the President of Brown University to inquire about MacDougall's record as a student at Brown.

Dr. Faunce came back to say that Samuel A. MacDougall had never been a student at Brown.

Mohr sent the Faunce letter to Canada. It reads as follows:

President's Office.

Brown University, Providence,
September 14, 1909.

Mr. C. Franklin Mohr,
25 Merton Road,
Newport, R. I.

Dear Mr. Mohr—In reply to your letter I would say that Samuel A. McDougall was never matriculated as a student in Brown University. He may have applied for admission. About that I cannot say, but he never took any studies here. I believe he has been falsely representing himself as one of our students of years ago. He is also known to the Y. M. C. A. of Providence, and their opinion of him is that he is an impostor. I do not know where he now is or what he is doing.

Very truly yours,
W. H. P. FAUNCE

Next in order comes the lengthier correspondence described in this way (substantially) reproduced above.

Many other letters came to Nova Scotia, however, and among them is said to have been a formal statement made and sworn to by Elizabeth Hinie Mohr.

A few years passed and there came a time when the Rev. Mr. MacDougall began to experience trouble in the congregation at Chester Basin. Ninety-five per cent of the five hundred people there are said to have been with him. They are said to be still his staunch supporters. The minority, however, was strong, stubborn and resourceful. They finally became possessed of the C. Franklin Mohr story.

Dr. Mohr was then asked by the anti-MacDougall forces at Chester Basin if he would supply them with all the facts that Bass River had had several letters passed back and forth, some of which read as follows:

Repeats Charges to New Parish.

Mr. MacDougall having removed from Bass River to Chester Basin, and his disposition having developed, Dr. Mohr is heard from again:

Providence, R. I.
Feb. 24, —13.

Dear Sir:

I suppose you know that his four years in Providence was never spent in college as supposed—that he was supported by a poor servant girl that he induced to come from Canada under the promise of marriage and other women from whom he borrowed and got in with through his slick ways—that he even called on one after his marriage on his trip of settlement with one other and that his whole career is one of an impostor.

To show he had graduated from Brown University he had medals made, stole a cap and gown to pose for pictures and getting money by one means or another has always been one of his hobbies.

I tried to put him out of the church, but as long as there were people * * * willing to accept him, it was no use.

Very truly,
C. F. MOHR.

Providence, R. I., May 22, 1913.

Dear Sir: Your letter at hand this a. m. . . . **In spite of all the plain facts, they seemed to want to doubt me, MacDougall claiming he wished to sue me for slander. So I wrote him a hot letter of facts, to coax him on, but he never sued** and knew better, notwithstanding he could have sued for $100,000 and collected a lying.

Mr. ——— is one of your people and can furnish you with all you want, and I think now it is proper for you to apply to him. MacDougall was on his wedding trip when he was suddenly called here to settle with one girl and then entertained the other one he had promised to marry.

With best wishes, I am
Very truly
(Signed.) C. F. MOHR.

"Asked Me to Jump at Him."

Providence, R. I., Oct. 16, 1913.

Mr. . . . .

Dear Sir: * * * *

Notwithstanding that, I know Bass River was very glad to get rid of MacDougall, and passed him on without exposing him. **However, they asked me to jump at him the minute he landed in Chester Basin, and furnished me with the names of the people who I was to hand my ammunition to, but it looked more like a frame-up to me afterward, and I lost interest.**

Anyway, I can't see how a man like MacDougall, after being out of one church, can ever get into another, but Chester Basin swallowed him, bait and all, and it now amuses me just a bit to hear of your predicament. I suppose you will hand him over to some innocent unsuspecting community just the same. * * * *

That is what Bass River did, anyway, as far as I know or understand. The interesting fact that perplexes the people of this community is how MacDougall spent all of his time during the four years that he was here. No one has been able to answer it. He left his home unfailingly every morning at a certain hour, passed the house where his friend and support worked, on his way to college, looked under and came. He returned home at pretty regular

Continued on Next Page.

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February Mark-Down Sale

Satin Hats, Jet Hats and Leather Hats
Regular $2.00 values 95c
In the season's latest shapes, including the new Chin-Chin Rollers, new Polos and Tricornes, now at mark-down prices.

Trimmed Velvet Hats
$4.00 and $5.00 Values for 95c
A Limited Number.

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THE STORE THAT GIVES UNUSUAL VALUES

Dress Goods and Silks
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$1.25 Fancy Striped Silks—36 inches wide, taffetas and satin messalines, in beautiful new Spring styles, handsome colors for waists, dresses, linings or trimmings 69c
$1.00 Irish Poplins — 36 in wide, all silk warp with fine mercerized filling, excellent for dresses, in all colors 59c
$2.00 Crepe de Chine—40 in. wide, very heavy all silk washable, in all colors $1.39
$2.00 Woo' Charmeuse — 54 inches wide, beautiful lustrous finish, in two shades of navy and black $1.29
Skirts Made to Measure—Special for this week—These garments are made by the highest grade tailors in Boston during their dull times. You will be pleased with the style, fit and work $1.00
manship 59c
$1.00 Mercerized Crepe—54 in. wide, suiting weight, colors two shades of navy and Belgian blue 49c
75c Shepherd Checks—42 in. wide, extra heavy, for club suits or skirts in all the popular shades, including the much favored tiger eye pattern 98c
$1.50 Black Satin Duchesse—35 in. wide, heavy rich all silk quality . . . .

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Silk Seal Plush Coats

The Most Popular Coat of the Season For Women and Misses
Smart full flare models of lustrous silk seal plush, with large chin-chin fur collar, set-in sleeves, deep self cuffs and patch pockets, lined throughout, sizes for misses and women up to 44 bust measure $10.75

Smart Top Coats
Stunning full flare models of handsome gray mixtures, convertible collars, set-in sleeves, deep cuffs and patch pockets, button trimmed, sizes for misses and women up to 42 bust measure $2.98

Mark Down Sale of
Fashionable Suits
Chiffon broadcloth, zibaridine, poplin and covert cloth, in all the late season's models, including belted blouse effects, chic box coats, flare hip and tailored models, plain or beautiful fur trimmings, all have the new full skirts, plain and fancy silk linings, many of these suits can be worn right through the Spring season, all colors, sizes for women and misses $15

Table Linens and Cottons
Irish Damask Pattern Table Cloths
Fine all linen quality, with napkins to match—
$4.00 Cloths—Size 2x2 yds. for $2.98
$4.50 Cloths—Size 2x2½ yds. for $3.69
$5.00 Cloths—Size 2x3 yds. for $4.15
$5.00 Napkins—Size 24x24 in. for $3.98
40c Table Damask — Fine white mercerized damask, 60 in. wide, four floral patterns, per yd. 29c
45c Repp — Fine imported white mercerized Jacquard repp waisting, made from selected yarns, 5 patterns to select from, per yd. 29c
Red Star Diapers All Hemmed
45x45 Diapers—Size 18x18, each 4c
To Diapers—Size 20x20, each 6c
8c Diapers—Size 22x22, each 9c
10c Diapers—Size 27x27, each 12c
60c Bleached Double Bed Sheets—Finished 3 and 1-inch hems 49c
15c Bleached Pillow Cases—Size 42x36 inches, 3-inch hems 12½c
15c Bleached Cotton—42 inches wide, Hill brand, per yd. 12½c

A Quartet of Dainty Waists
Combining Style and Low Prices

Lingerie Waists
Of fine voile, trimmed with panels of fine embroidery and Val. lace, collar trimmed with tucks and Val. lace $1.00
New Tub Silk Waists
Front daintily embroidered in shot effect, in white, flesh, maize, peach and rose $2.25
HEAVY
Silk Waists
Made with convertible collar and large pearl buttons down front $3.98
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Trimmed with insets of filet lace down front and back, in white and flesh $5.50

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The leading instructor of Home Dressmaking from the Hall & Borchert Dress Forms Co. of N. Y., will give instructions on the many uses of adjustable forms.
3 Leaders For This Week
$5 Dress Forms $3.99
Adjustable $8 Dress Forms $5.99
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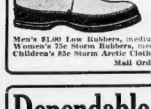

Serviceable quality for auto-teaming or street wear, plenty of wanted sizes. 95c
Men's $1.00 Low Rubbers, medium and narrow toe styles 59c
Women's 75c Storm Rubbers, medium low heels 49c
Children's 85c Storm Arctic Rubbers, broken sizes 4 to 10½, at 49c
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Every piece of fur marked down for quick clearance, everything to be sold regardless of cost, as our policy is not to carry furs over from season to season.
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$100.00 Cross Fox Sets $75.00
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$70.00 Natural Red Fox Sets $45.00
$60.00 Natural Red Fox Sets $37.50
$35.00 Natural Red Fox Sets $25.00
$35.00 Black Fox Sets $25.00
$15.00 Black Wolf Muffs $9.98
$25.00 Near Seal Sets . $15.00
$20.00 Near and Hudson Seal Muffs $12.50
$30.00 Natural Raccoon Muffs $18.50
$25.00 Natural Raccoon Muffs $15.00
$15.00 Natural Opossum Muffs $9.98
$35.00 Black Lynx Cat Sets $19.98
$7.00 Black Coney Muffs $4.98
$7.00 Black Belgian Hare Muffs $4.98

Bed and Bedding Sale
$30.00 Massive Brass Beds
2-inch Posts . . $16.50
2-inch Fillers . .

A remarkable special for Monday only. These were bought before the advance in prices and today are worth fully satisfactory nearly as much as price quoted. Has 2-inch posts, ten 2-inch fillers, massive ball corners, handsomely trimmed and finished. Sizes 4.6—3.0.

$18.50 Brass Beds $9.95

Nearly ½ price for these handsome brass beds. Have 2-inch posts, large mounts, 1½-in h top rods with centre knobs. All 1-inch fillers. Very handsome in the new velvet finish.

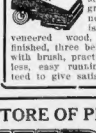
$5.00 Cotton Top and Bottom Mattresses

A limited number of these standard Mattresses at this low price. Has sanitary tick filling and top and bottom of nice cotton. Has heavy binding and comes in one or two parts.

This $17.50 Bed Outfit
A $7.50 2-inch post iron bed. A $3.50 all metal National spring and our regular $6.00 combination cotton and fibre mattress. All sizes. Mattresses one or two parts. $10.75

$3.29

Vacuum Cleaner —AND— Carpet Sweepers



$3.99
Combination style, high grade. Cabinet or case is of 3-ply veneered wood, mahogany finished, three bellows style, with brush, practically noiseless, easy running, guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Wall Papers
Worth 12½c to 15c, at
A splendid line of patterns, suitable for most rooms, particularly for bedrooms, cannot be duplicated in Boston at this price . . . . . 7c Roll
18c and 25c Wall Papers—Gilt papers, plain effects, stripes and many others, per roll 10c
20c and 32c Wall Papers—Two tones, grass cloth effects, tapestries and fabric papers, per roll 16c
High Grade Wall Papers—One of the best values ever offered, mostly all of the unproof quality, all high grade papers, per roll 24c

Dependable Floor Coverings
$35.00 Seamless Axminster Rugs
Size 9x12, a rug with a pile nearly one inch thick, and will give years of wear, Oriental designs and very rich colorings. The fact that it is seamless adds years to the wear $24.50

$37.50 Seamless Wilton Rugs
Size 9x12, in rich Oriental colors, a rug that combines style and service, and unequalled at the price $24.50
$17.50 Axminster Rugs
Size 6x9, heavy pile, just the size for the den and colorings and patterns to go with den fittings, both seamed and seamless $13.95
$4.50 Axminster Rugs
Size 36x72 inches, heavy quality, in very good patterns and soft old rose coloring, a very useful size rug $3.49
Inlaid Linoleum
2 yards wide, colors through to the back, giving years of wear, can be used to cover the floor all over or as a surround for a rug, large variety of patterns suitable for any room, per sq. yd 85c

80c New Process Linoleum—2 yards wide, a very durable floor covering, both wood patterns and light chamber effects, very easy to keep clean, per square yard 33c
60c Linoleum—2 yards wide, made from cork and linseed oil, a very sanitary floor covering for the chamber, very good wearing, per sq. yd 48c
$1.75 Extra Thick Brush Mats
A very practical and useful mat, good size $1.35

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MRS. MOHR WAS DECIEVED BY SUITOR, PHYSICIAN ALLEGED

Documents and Detectives Employed in War Upon the Man He Accused.

Continued from Preceding Page.

ular times, but studied little at night; as little that it caused suspicion in his home. How any rascal could keep that up for four years without faltering, with the aim at the end of his four years to deceive his home people in Canada with his graduation, is more than I can realize.

He posed here also to some females as a medical student and physician. Displayed thermometers and took temperatures. I will send you photos to about ten days. I would suggest that you have one enlarged.

I am, very truly,

C. P. MOHR.

At about this time Dr. Mohr appears to have become more interested in the "present" of a certain young woman as Providence than in the Past of Mrs. Mohr, whereas the Rev. Mr. MacDougall was in the very midst of a red-hot church contest at Chester Basin over the church building fund.

Your correspondent was told there, in the middle of the present week, that it is claimed by the anti-MacDougallites that an account of this fund is still very much desired, but has not been rendered.

They claim, at Chester Basin—the anti-MacDougall village—that more money was collected than was expended. As to the collections, they claim that annual reports in the denominational newspaper indicate collections amounting to $11,400, whereas the expenditures totalled up to be certain members of the church amount to about $7,000.

Requests have been made for a council to sit upon this controversy. Even today the "Savior" desires a mutual council. In an open church meeting one of the Chester Basin opponents of Mr. MacDougall has expressed a willingness to grovel in abject apology before Mr. MacDougall if a mutual council should find in the former pastor's favor.

None of which controversial matter is perhaps important, for there are few small villages where a row can remain for so long a time without developing some strong opposition. And it should further be said that if Mr. MacDougall did collect $11,000, or anything like that sum, in the little village of Chester Basin, the clergyman is a veritable J. P. Morgan of the parish, who must have accumulated millions in Wall street.

One more document, however, before the story is told:

Writes of Plan to Wed 'Lizzie'

Among many letters sent to Nova Scotia by Dr. Mohr was a missive written in 1901 by Mr. MacDougall which was alleged to have been to Miss Etta Sullivan, a niece, or cousin of Elibeth Blair. This letter is signed "A. MacDougall." It was written at about the time Mr. MacDougall made the acquaintance of the lady who is now his wife. It will be observed that Samuel and Elizabeth Blair are to be married in the following June and will go to Europe on their honeymoon. There is at least the suggestion that "Mr. A." is a physician. He has been offered a professorship at "Brewster," which, but the salary is $500 less than he is not as a Professor of Philosophy at our college here in Canada." The letter, which follows, indicates that at that time Mr. MacDougall's orthography was at least original. Jams are "jiumbs" with him, climate is "climate," pressure is "prepair," and finances are "finances."

This was Rev. A. MacDougall's picture of his immediate future as the husband of Lizzie Blair, as he drew it himself in 1901, according to the letter:

Amherst, Jan. 1901.

My Dear Friend Etta:—

I do not know if you care much for a bad scribbling or not, but if not just ask Lizzie to intergret it for you.

I am at present at home in Nova Scotia and I think this part of N. S. is a wonderland. It is the home of fruit such as apples, plums and cherries. It is also a great gaming country and one rich in minerals such as copper, iron, silver, gold, aluminum, phosphates and others. The climate is very moderate, never above in summer 85 per cent and 45 per cent as our mean temperature.

N. B. is China, a beautiful and healthy country, and a good place for a Dr to get rich for there is not enough sick-ness. I may say that I am enjoying good Health and getting fat—also getting lonely but expect (Ugly) to [illegible] I don't know what Lizzie will say for I will not tell Her. Still I think it a great improvement.

How's your Ma and Father, also Kattie. Kindly remember me to them. How they will not think that my writing to you is Flirting. I look at you as Lizzie's sister and as I hope you will except this short letter in such a spirit.

I am glad you like my picture. Which position did you choose? I first took it sitting down reading her, as when you look at that face. I am not a Catholic, but I have a Madonna. I love Lizzie very dearly and I think Her Ma will not think ever of me if I do ask Lizzie if she will with me. I am aware Her Ma that no man on earth will ever love Her better than I do, but still I do not wish to take Her from Her Home unless she and Her friends are willing. I Hope to see you all once again at Xmas. I am planning to go to Taunton for 10 days or so that is if you will keep me that long. You may tell Her so in two days time.

I was glad to see in one of Lizzie's letters that you were thinking of taking a course in college. I am glad to Hear it and also glad to Hear that your pluck is so good to try it—"nothing venture, nothing called." I will put all possible success and trust you will lead your class at graduation. Here's Her Health and Happiness, as is better not to lose your health. I wish I were going to be by your side Hand if indeed a Hand I could lend.

I received an offer of Preaching in Brown's and I have come to the conclusion that I will not accept it as the salary is $500 less a year and I do not care for that city. I would like you to prepare to offer our college here in Canada where I am as Prof in Philosophy. The course is one of the best in the world and my finances are fairly moderate and you could live with us.

Lizzie I suppose told you that we are going to be married next June and will leave for our trip to Europe that same month. A. New York City. After that we shall return Home. We will go House keeping and will be pleased to have you come to take the college work up.

However, we will talk it over at home if all goes well. I will come to a close. Hoping you will see fit to drop me a few lines in return, I am

Your dear friend,

(Signed) A. MACDOUGALL.

All of these attacks from "the States," against the zealous young [illegible] **have not injured his standing here. In the first place, it may truthfully be urged in his favor that his career since his ordination appears to have been above reproach save for the financial tangle at Chester Basin, which, his friends declare hotly, will be explained to his great advantage wherever a mutual council may be agreed upon.**

His home is an example of what a christian home should be. His children are polite, healthy, cleanly dressed and well nourished, and his good wife is highly spoken of in every community which has been blessed by their presence.

At the present writing, Mr. MacDougall is the object of widespread sympathy because of an accident which occurred two weeks ago yesterday at about the time the trial at Providence was approaching a climax. On that Friday Mr. MacDougall was kicked so fiercely by a horse that, for a time, his very life was despaired of. Since that time nothing has been permitted to see him, and when, yesterday, a reporter for the Sunday AMERICAN called at the parsonage at Nictaux Falls Mrs. MacDougall said it was "Doctor's orders" that the pastor must not be disturbed.

"On Friday, two weeks ago," Mrs. MacDougall said, "Mr. MacDougall was in charge of the funeral service of the late Rev. H. H. Smith of Hebron, in Yarmouth County. The funeral was held at our church here. The Rev. Mr. Poole of Middleton preached, but Mr. MacDougall was in charge and acted as one of the under-bearers.

"After the funeral he was to have gone to tea at C. S. Rogers'. Mr. MacDougall had placed the horse in the Rogers barn, and was probably hanging up the harness, when the horse first pushed him against the wall and then let go at him with both hind feet.

"He has now been confined to the bed for two weeks and the clergymen of Annapolis County are taking turn about as 'supplies' during his incapacity. His right arm was broken at the elbow and he was terribly injured in the breast and in the ribs.

"While he was still in a dangerous condition, we received our first knowledge that he had been named in this terrible trial at Providence, and, piled high upon all that he had endured at the hands of Dr. Mohr, the effect was crushing.

"Not Bad Man" Dr. Mohr Charged.

"I do not see why my husband had to be dragged into this at all. His life in Providence is an affair of fifteen years ago. I know about the Munro girl, who was merely an early sweetheart of my husband, and I also know about the Blair girl.

"I do not blame my husband in that, for I am sure he is not the bad man Dr. Mohr tried to make him out to be. I can tell you one thing, and that is that 95% of the people at Chester Basin are Mr. MacDougall's staunch and steadfast supporters, whom nothing can swerve. I am sorry you cannot see my husband, but nobody shall be allowed to go to him on anything connected with this terrible case.

"It was in 1901 that I met Mr. MacDougall, and we were married in 1903, shortly after his ordination."

Mrs. MacDougall was asked if Mr. MacDougall is a college man.

"He attended the schools in Pictou," she said, "but he never went to college."

She was asked about Mr. MacDougall's alleged pretenses that he is a Brunonian, and the story that, in his Providence days, he had himself photographed in the gown of a Brown graduate.

"Mr. MacDougall never attended Brown University,' said his plucky and loyal little wife, 'but he went to Providence with the intention of entering Brown, and that being understood, I do not see the least harm in having been photographed that way. That, however, was fifteen years ago, when he was a young man of 21. If all foolish slips of young men of 23 were brought to public attention, as those men enter their forties I imagine the world would have a lot to talk about and enjoy many a lunch."

Vindicated by Each Community.

Finally, it may properly be pointed out, there is nothing, or practically nothing, in this review which, strictly speaking, will be "news" to the people of Mr. MacDougall's former charges at Bass River or Chester Basin.

In each of these communities Mr. MacDougall was tried as by fire by the charges laid at his door by the doctor from Rhode Island, who, it must be remembered, was himself charged with being addicted to drugs. On each occasion, the matter having been threshed over and duly considered by the responsible men of his church, Mr. MacDougall was vindicated.

Many in this section believe that all the "facts" alleged by Dr. Mohr were creations of the disordered imagination of a drug fiend. These good people say that, thanks to the drugs to which he was addicted, the Providence physician had a way of taking a crumb of gossip and building it into a mountain of slander.

So much therefore for the "Man of Mystery" in the Mohr case, who, with those facts at hand, only set he a man of mystery at all, but the helpless object of calumny.

Mrs. Mohr at Home with Her Children at Last

Pictures especially made for the Boston American.

MRS. FUTRELLE PICTURES RETURN

"I Never Feared to Trust My Fate to the Jury," Says Acquitted Woman.

By MRS. JACQUES FUTRELLE

Providence, Feb. 5.—This is a statement from the lips of Mrs. Mohr herself, made to me in her home tonight, immediately after she reached there, surrounded by her family and her two children.

"I am very happy. I think the jury was wonderful, and not at any time did I fear to trust my fate to them. Justice Stearns, I feel, was absolutely impartial at all times. His charge to the jury this morning was just. I want to thank everyone for the kindness that has been shown me."

Mrs. Mohr was utterly exhausted. After she was acquitted she had come direct from the courthouse to her home at No. 1 Reservoir avenue accompanied by her niece, Miss Ella Hennon, and her brother-in-law, Augustus Mohr. Her children were waiting to receive her; a telephone message to Mrs. Barney having already brought news of the verdict.

The two children, Charles and Virginia, met their mother at the door with outstretched arms, and she gathered them to her. Then she threw herself on a couch and sobbed her relief from the strain of these four weeks. Somehow, it was a relief to us—those of us who surrounded her—to see her relax and abandon herself.

Childish arms were about her neck, holding tight to this dear mother, who had been given to them forevermore by twelve good citizens of Rhode Island; kisses were rained upon her face, with those blessed tears of relief. Her hair was mussed in the intensity of their joy, while roundabout we stood, feeling rather helpless, with tears in our eyes and joy in our hearts.

"Let's Be Happy," Son Urges Mother

Charlie patted his mother on the back finally, a gentle pat that was a caress and an encouragement.

"Don't cry, mother dear. Come on, "let's be happy. I'm awfully happy."

But Charlie's voice was a bit husky and the brave words sounded suspiciously like there were tears behind them. He smiled into his mother's face, he patted her hair and she tried to smile back at him. Virginia got her big, beautiful doll and took it to her mother.

"My dollie is glad, too, mother dear," she said. "Don't you see the smile on her face?"

Mrs. Mohr gathered the little form in her arms, doll and all. Augustus Mohr stood by, smiling that beautiful smile of his, and occasionally going behind the couch in the helpless way that a man acts at such a happy time.

"This is the happiest day of my life," he said. "I felt as if she was my own child. I could not feel happier. I felt anxious, but, thank God, all is over now. It was a few terrible, short minutes after the jury filed in before I knew Elizabeth's fate.

"When the foreman answered 'guilty' to the indictment against Brown my heart quickened. 'Guilty' to the indictment against Spellman, my heart beat faster. Then the long, terrible minute until he said the words, to Mrs. Mohr, 'not guilty,' I am sure my heart stopped.

"I don't remember what I did. I knew that Elizabeth was in my arms. I knew she was sobbing, my brave, wonderful little sister. Ella was crying and I knew that the tears were streaming down Mr. Fitzgerald's cheeks. I know that I closed my eyes and thanked God for His mercy."

Mrs. Mohr held out her arms to him and he petted her just as if she had been a little child.

"Oh, Uncle Gus, you have been so kind to me. Everybody has been kind. I wish I could thank everyone. No one can imagine what I have suffered, but it's all over now."

Flowers Sent to Mohr Home.

Mr. Sullivan, her sister's husband, was the really calm one there. He was the first to get things in order and answer the phone, which was violently ringing. Friends had heard the good news, and were anxious to add their joy to Mrs. Mohr's home-coming.

Mrs. Mohr was so exhausted that it was necessary to make her dishrobe and rest. Plenty of willing hands there were to help; everyone lent what little assistance she could.

Mrs. Barney went ahead up the stairs, and little Miss Barker, the trained nurse who had been one of Mrs. Mohr's witnesses, knew exactly what to do to calm her. A physician was not necessary. For even at this time Mrs. Mohr's wonderful courage still sustained her.

We undressed her, and finally succeeded in making her comfortable in an attractive blue kimona and slippers. *Those flowers seems to arrive. Miss Hennon came up with them in huge boxes. Mrs. Mohr bursed her face in the beautiful blossoms and her tears fell upon them.*

"Isn't it dear of my friends?" she said. "How can I ever thank them?"

Uncle Gus was downstairs sending a few telegrams over the 'phone. The first of these was to Mrs. Ella Hogan, his sister, who had returned to McEwensville the day after she testified, as she was badly needed at home. The telegram read:

"Elizabeth innocent," was signed, "Brother Gus."

Another telegram was to James Watson, of McEwensville, Mr. Mohr's best friend there. It read the same as the one to Mrs. Hogan.

Mrs. Mohr's sisters were called over long distance in Taunton and told of the verdict and that Mrs. Mohr was not ill. It was impossible for many of her relatives to be in Providence today. Several of h immediate family expect to rea here tomorrow.

"Try to Thank Everyone for Me."

Among the phone calls were tho from the good nuns of charity an from several priests.

Charlie and Virginia came an perched near their mother an tried to cheer her.

"I guess we've got our mother dea now," Virginia said in her cunnin baby way. "And I guess I'm happ that she doesn't have to go awa from brother and me anymore all da long."

Charlie was a little more serious and didn't quite approve of his bounc ing sister's vociferous joy. But then Charlie is a man, you know, and doesn't understand the ways o women.

"I'm just glad I got my wonderful mother, and you may say that from me. When I looked at those men up there, the jury, the day I told them all about my mother, I tried hard to make them believe me. Don't you think they believed me?"

I told him I was sure of it, knew they had believed him.

"I liked the Judge, you know. I knew he would be good to my mother."

Charlie seized his mother's hand and squeezed it within his two own little fists. He smiled at her, too, and she just had to smile a wee bit in return; although it was a sad smile, and the tears came again when she looked upon her boy.

Charlie suddenly conceived the idea of bringing his electric train up stairs to show his wonderful mother how it went, but after all he contented himself with telling her about it instead.

And I came happily away from that happy, happy home, with the picture of those two beautiful children perched happily upon their mother's back, the mother who has been given to them by twelve good citizens of Rhode Island. It will always be something to remember.

"Try to thank everyone for me," Mrs. Mohr called to me as I went down the stairs.

And I promised I'd try.

Thayer McNeil's

Mark-Down

2nd Week

FOR this week, in addition to our regular reductions, we offer the following exceptional bargains—

Women's and Misses' Department

Women's Patent Leather and Black Russia Calf Pumps. *All sizes.* Were $6.50. Now.. **4.50**	200 Pairs Women's Lace Boots with kid and cloth tops. *All sizes.* Were $5.50. Now **4.50**
225 Pairs Colored Quarter Pumps, with Russian calf and patent leather trimmings. *Not all sizes.* Were $10. Now.... **6.00**	365 Pairs Women's Black Cloth Top Button Boots with patent leather and black Russia Calf vamps. *All sizes.* Were $7. Now **5.85**
All rubber waterproof Arctics. *All sizes, from children up.* Values up to $4. Now	**2.50**

Thayer McNeil Company

15 West Street. *47 Temple Place.*

A. SHUMAN & CO.

New 1916 Styles in This

GREAT SALE of

Girl's Wash Dresses

1000 of them, fresh, crisp dresses, direct from the manufacturers at greatly reduced prices, because bought before dyes and piece-goods advanced in price.

MATERIALS—Linens, Ginghams, Repps, Crashes, Galateas, Fancy stripes and plain colors, also checks. All guaranteed fast color and tub-proof.

STYLES—Norfolks, Middies, Blouse and Russian Blouse Dresses. Very latest models.

It is doubtful if you will ever see again such wonderful values. Ages 4 to 14. Regular prices $2.00 to $4.50. Sale prices—

95¢ $1.45 $1.95 $2.25

A. Shuman & Co.
Boston
Shuman Corner

THE SERVICE STORE

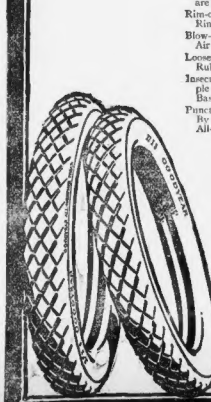
ALL the mileage that quality can possibly put into a tire is in Goodyear Tires.

Every Goodyear Service Station Dealer knows a score of ways to make your tires last longer with the least trouble and expense.

He will tell you whether you are carrying proper inflation, and whether your tires are the proper size. He will heal ruinous little tread cuts, and tell you whether the fabric of an old tire needs reinforcement.

Go to the nearest Goodyear Dealer now and then. His advice will save you time and money.

GOODYEAR AKRON TIRES



Goodyear No-Hook Tires are fortified against:
Rim-cutting—By our No-Rim-Cut feature.
Blow-outs—By our On-Air Cure.
Loose Treads—By our Rubber Rivets.
Insecurity—By our Multiple Braided Piano Wire Base.
Punctures and Skidding—By our Double-Thick All-Weather Tread.

BAR SECRECY IN HEARINGS ON BRANDEIS

Senate Sub-Committee in Charge of Investigation of Nominee's Record to Have Full Publicity

By International News Service.

Washington, Feb. 5.—The flood gates of publicity are to be thrown open in the investigation of the fitness of Louis D. Brandeis to be associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. The sub-committee in charge of the investigation announced today that public hearings would be held, beginning next Wednesday.

The sub-committee sorted through a huge pile of documentary evidence relating to Mr. Brandeis' record in the so-called "Shoe Machinery Trust" case, in the railroad rate cases and in the famous Ballinger-Pinchot controversy.

Senator Chilton, chairman of the sub-committee, issued the following statement:

"There was a full meeting of the sub-committee this morning and the documents and letters sent to the committee and members thereof were examined. The more important matters filed before the committee which in the opinion of the committee should be investigated, and the committee decided the meetings should be open, unless otherwise ordered by the Senate.

"The adjournment was taken until Wednesday, February 9, 1916, at 10 a. m., and the chairman was directed to notify those who appear to be cognizant of certain facts material to the investigation and those who had expressed a desire to make charges to be present at that time."

Senator Chilton this afternoon announced eight witnesses who will appear at the first public hearing on Wednesday to testify regarding to Mr. Brandeis' fitness. They are: Dr. J. J. Lennen, Catholic University, Washington; James J. Storrow, of Lee, Higginson Company, Boston; S. W. Winslow, president of the United Shoe Machinery Company, Boston; C. W. Barron, Boston News Bureau; Thomas C. Spelling, No. 115 Broadway, New York; Joseph M. Teal, Washington; John M. Eschelman, Washington, and Clifford Thorne, Des Moines, Ia.

Advertisement.

WHAT DYSPEPTICS SHOULD EAT

Indigestion and practically all forms of stomach trouble, about nine times out of ten, are due to hyperacidity; therefore stomach sufferers should, whenever possible, avoid eating food that is acid in its nature, or which by chemical action in the stomach develops acidity. Unfortunately, such a rule eliminates most foods which are pleasing to the taste as well as wholesome, are rich in blood, flesh and nerve building properties. This is the reason why dyspeptics and stomach sufferers are usually so thin, emaciated and lacking in that vital energy which can only come from a well fed body. For the benefit of those sufferers who have been obliged to exclude from their diet all starchy, sweet or fatty food, and are trying to keep up a miserable existence on gluten products, it is suggested that you try a meal of any food or foods which you like, in moderate amount, taking immediately afterwards a teaspoonful of Bisurated Magnesia in a little hot or cold water. This will neutralize any excess acid which may be present, or which may be formed, and instead of the usual feeling of uncomfortable fullness, you probably will find that your food agrees with you perfectly. There is nothing better than Bisurated Magnesia as a food corrective and antacid. It has no direct action on the stomach, but by neutralizing the acidity of the food contents, and thus removing the source of the acid irritation which inflames the delicate stomach lining, it does more than could be possibly done by any drug or medicine that acts upon the stomach lining rather than the stomach contents. Medicines of various kinds should be taken whenever necessary, but there is no sense in dosing an inflamed and irritated stomach with drugs instead of getting rid of the acid—the cause of the trouble. Get a little Bisurated Magnesia from your druggist, eat what you want at your next meal, take some of the Bisurated Magnesia, as directed above, and see if this isn't the best advice you ever had on the subject of eating.

"Why Swear, Dear? Use 'Gets-It' For Corns!"

It's the New Plan, Simple, Sure as Fate, Applied in a Few Seconds.

"Why, John, I never knew you to use such language! I've told you a hundred times not to use to try those bandages, salves, tapes, plasters and contraptions

for corns. Here's some 'Gets-It.' It's just wonderful how easy, 'clear and clean' it takes any corn right off. Takes but a few seconds to apply. It dries at once. Put your sock on right over it—there's nothing to stick or roll up, form a bundle of your toe, or press on the corn. It's painless, simple as rolling off a log. Now put away those knives, razors and scissors, use 'Gets-It' and you'll have a sweeter disposition and no more corns and callouses."

"Gets-It" is sold by druggists everywhere. Use a bottle or send direct to E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill. "Gets-It" is sold in Boston by S. Hiker-Jaynes store.—Advertisement.

Irishman, 40, Has Trouble Finding a Wife, He Says

Quebec, P. Q., Canada,
January 22, 1916.

Dear Editor:—As the papers around this province will not publish for me a matrimonial advertisement, I appeal through your columns.

Is there a possibility of having the following printed in the Boston AMERICAN? Surely, Mr. Editor, you would not deprive a man of getting a wife, and it is to that end I am endeavouring.

Irishman, forty years of age, single, fair complexion, plain appearance, jolly, 5 feet 7 inches in height, three years in Canada, permanently employed in Quebec City, is desirous of meeting with a pretty young lady, slim, dark complexion and hair, not over 5 feet 4 inches in height. Roman Catholic preferred. French Canadian, English speaking, or Irish Canadian. Of irreproachable character. All communications treated strictly confidential, correspondence returned with replies. Reply in English, to "Wife Wanted," care of Boston AMERICAN, Boston, Mass.

I assure you Mr. Editor that my intentions are most honourable.

Yours truly,
T. D——

Widow Ends Life with Gas at Waltham

Mrs. Mary E. Van Wart, a widow of sixty years, and lonely since the death of her husband, William S. Van Wart, three years ago, was found dead at her apartment at No. 345 Moody street, Waltham, a suicide by gas.

Her landlord, H. W. Mehring, who has a real estate office on the ground floor of the building, found locked under his office door the following note:

"Call a doctor—MRS. VAN WART."

The landlord went up to Mrs. Van Wart's apartment. The hall door was opened. There was an odor of gas. Mr. Mehring entered the bedroom and found his tenant dead on the bed, with the gas turned on.

Boston Society Women Rehearse 'Hamlet' Roles

Several luncheon and theatre parties have been arranged for Wednesday, February 16, the luncheons to precede the performance of "Hamlet" at the Copley Theatre (formerly Toy) by Edward Vroom and a notable local cast.

Mrs. Thorndike Dudley Howe is to play Ophelia, and the other ladies in the cast will be Mrs. T. Handasyd Cabot, Mrs. George S. Derby, Miss Emma Rouss, Mrs. Roger Noble Burnham, Mrs. Harold Field Kellogg and Miss Mildred Southwick.

Tracy Putnam, just home from the war, is to play Laertes; Thomas A. Watson, the Ghost; Harry Dorrington, the King; Roger Noble Burnham, Horatio; Harold Field Kellogg, Polonius; Lewellyn Bullock, Osric; Norman H. Clark, the Gravedigger. Mr. Vroom, who was a member of Edwin Booth's company, is to play Hamlet.

'Leap Year' Rush Breaks Wedding License Record

By International News Service.

New York, Feb. 5.—"Leap Year" is the first explanation which marriage license bureau clerks in this city give for the fact that all bureau records were broken between 10 and 12 o'clock today. In the two hours 159 licenses were issued from the bureau's offices in the municipal building.

So great was the stress that clerks from several other departments had to be called in to aid.

AWARD WOMAN $20 FOR LOSS OF NOTES

New York, Feb. 5.—The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court has affirmed a ruling of the lower courts that Ruth de Rochemont was entitled to only $20 damages from the Boston & Maine Railroad Company for the loss of a box, the contents of which she valued at $7,000.

The box was shipped from Portsmouth, N. H., under the classification of household goods, upon which a value of $10 a hundred pounds was placed. Miss de Rochemont contended that it contained material for history of art, notes for a work on Indian and Persian art and literature and a manuscript book of selections of the literature of various countries, all the result of ten years' work in India, Europe and the United States.

COUPLE 'SPOON' IN SENATE GALLERY

Washington, Feb. 5.—A loving couple in the gallery reserved for families of Senators caused amusement to the other galleries during a dull period in the debate on the Philippine bill. The sweethearts sat together placidly enough, watching the proceedings on the floor, but for a quarter of an hour the man had one arm encircling the woman's waist. They appeared unaware of the attention they attracted.

GAMBLING IN RHODE ISLAND IS WIDE OPEN

Lid Blows Off with a Bang and Gets Lost in the Whirl; 'King' Slattery Again at Familiar Haunt

Providence, Feb. 5.—The lid is off here, there and everywhere, gambling goes on with a bang all over the State, and "Mike" Slattery, known as the "King of the Gamblers," and "Tom" Moran and most of the other old-timers in the "game" are back at their old haunts.

And apparently the authorities are doing absolutely nothing.

Daily there is an inrush into Providence of patrons of the gambling joints. Providence is the distributing centre; though some remain here, many also take trolleys or autos into nearby towns to bet on the whir of the wheel, or cards, or horses, or half a dozen other illegal games of chance.

Down at Newport the story is repeated.

Ditto also at Pawtucket.

In a nutshell, to paraphrase the once-popular song, "Everybody's doing it." The gambling establishments are running full blast, apparently seemingly, as if they were without-to-goodness munitions plants, speeding it up by day and by night.

And, as beforesaid, nobody appears to be lifting a hand to put the lid on again.

Fact is, the lid is so far off that it may be said to have been thrown away.

One of the most flagrant of the open gambling places is Slattery's famous old Fenner Stand, in Thornton, a part of the town of Johnston long into Thornton any day or evening and for the simple inquiry any inhabitant will point the way—and themselves open up with a straight-from-the-shoulder attack on the authorities for allowing the place to run. It is the same all over the State; law-abiding citizens are angered and protesting, but little good does it do. Here is a letter from one citizen who feels there is need of action:

"I suppose it will be news that Michael J. Slattery is doing business at the old place, Fenner Stand, on the Plainfield Pike, in Thornton. He has been doing business for about three weeks.

"On the bottom floor, to the left of the building, one faro layout, one wheel and, of course, the ponies.

"A friend of mine got fleeced out of his whole week's pay on last Saturday evening. This I know to be true, for I had to help him and his wife and five children along until last Saturday.

"What I say is true and I hope this inferno will be closed up again. I also know that a good many come here from Boston to gamble.

"Among the customers are professional men, men from all walks of life, and even city officials, which is as long as they—these same officials—keep up their patronage of the place, the banker is the last man to know to such thing as worry.

"Enter the banker, stand and you hear perhaps something like this:

"They're off—Bluebeard leads in the quarter—Jim Bell leads in the half, Old Scout leading in the three-quarter—Gallant Gallahan."

'Tis probably the voice of blond-haired "Bob" Martin, speaking with every tone straight into the ears of the patrons standing expectantly by, with cards in hand.

Since its representation the Fenner Stand has shown improvements over old methods of playing the game. The horse racing board is missing; no longer does the club "trusty" stand in front of blackboard, chalk in hand, jotting down the names of the ponies.

Instead, they now have the card system. These cards were invented by a New Yorker, and a bundle of them is expressed over every night to Thornton; and when the patrons gather afternoons, they take their decks, pick their steeds and wait.

Everything is wide open at the Stand, and there is no pretence of hiding. When an attendant says that everything is above-board here," you will note that he is speaking frankly. It IS wide open, very much so.

This work of getting the Bostonians together is the sphere of action of Louis Penney, Frank McElroy and Jake Livingston. Daily the trio, with their patrons, take The 1.02 p. m. train out of the South Station and detrain here.

The trio know the running schedule of the Thornton cars, and they pilot the Bostonians to the 2.29 car. They pile in and are soon on their way. By the time the car gets to Cathedral square seats are at a premium.

There was a time when local passengers would eye a stranger on the trolley with some curiosity; it is so no longer. The pilots and their patrons have a quiet run to Thornton.

"Does anybody here want a drink?" There is a bar at the front of the ground floor of the Stand.

"Gambling?"

There is a door at the left leading to the room at the rear.

Frank Irons, Warren Staples, John Phinney, "Tom" Quigley, "Bob" Martin, "Joe" Payon and Albert Naylor are ever ready to accommodate the comers at roulette, faro or horse pool.

If you return to Providence with

Come In And Try a Game

The Famous

BURROWES

Home Billiard and Pool Table

On Exhibition for a Short Time.

366 Washington St. Scollay Sq.

Easy to Buy—$1 Down

No Mail, Phone, or C. O. D. Orders

PRACTICALLY ALL ADVERTISED GOODS ALSO ON SALE AT OUR ROXBURY STORE

No Mail, Phone, or C. O. D. Orders

A BAG OF GOLD MEDAL FLOUR for 95c Monday Only

HOUGHTON & DUTTON CO.

We Give NEW ENGLAND PROFIT SHARING STAMPS—Ask for the Stamp with the Union Label

25 LBS. OF SUGAR American Refineries Cane Sugar for 1.49 Monday Only

Double Stamps Forenoons

Have proven to be a tremendous success—a real boon to shoppers. Stamp collectors are filling their books in half the time, and are getting DOUBLE STAMP VALUES.

USE THE HANDY SHOPPING CARD

Remember, you do not have to save a thousand stamps—it takes only a hundred stamps to fill the shopping card, and you can then redeem for 25c IN MERCHANDISE or 20c IN CASH

We Announce Today a Fortunate Purchase Which Enables Us to Offer the

ENTIRE SAMPLE LINES

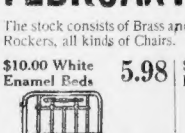
From one of the Great New York Wholesale Houses. We bought these goods at an unusually low price, and they will be offered at very low prices in connection with our great

FEBRUARY FURNITURE SALE

All First Quality in Every Respect, but the Quantities Are Not Large. An Early Inspection Should Be Made.

The stock consists of Brass and Enamel Beds, Couch Beds, Couches, Chiffoniers, Dressers, Dining Tables, Bed Room, Dining Room and Parlor Rockers, all kinds of Chairs. The goods are of mahogany, birdseye maple, oak, circassian walnut.

$10.00 White Enamel Beds 5.98



A remarkably sturdy bed, finished in white gloss enamel, comes in all sizes, with large continuous posts

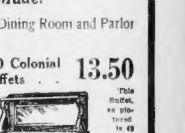
$26.50 Brass Beds 16.50

This handsome colonial bed, two-inch posts and two-inch fillers and top rail. This bed positively cannot be duplicated at this price.

$10.00 Solid Mahogany Rockers or Chairs 4.98

This is a new and very attractive design, with graceful lines, made of solid mahogany throughout, with comfortable saddle seat, in beautiful dull finish.

$20 Colonial Buffets 13.50



This Buffet, as illustrated is 49 inches wide, two top drawers, one is lined with felt pad, large linen drawer and cupboard lined throughout. French plate mirror, 10x18 inches, with shelf on top.

$8 White Enamel Cribs 4.75

Continuous post, 24-inch sliding ends and high ends, with bottom end spring. Can be extended for two.

$17.50 Upholstered Couches 11.98

An attractive, comfortable couch, 72 inches wide, upholstered in choice of black imitation leather or figured velour, constructed with 18 springs in body and 4 in head, frame is golden oak finish.

$16.50 Dressers or Chiffoniers 9.98

A roomy substantial Dresser or Chiffonier to match, with extended top drawer. Dresser is 36 inches wide, 22x28 bevel plate mirror, large deep drawers and round knobs, golden oak finish. At $9.98 each.

This Handsome Parlor Lamp

In This Great Purchase, Too, with fine leaded dome shades and solid polished brass base. Both electric and gas. Just two prices as follows:

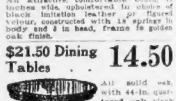
Gas and Electric Lamps—Sold as high as $15.00. Our price 9.98

Gas and Electric Lamps—Sold as high as $20.00. Our price 12.98

$22.50 Library Table 16.50

Attractive colonial design table, in choice of genuine mahogany veneer or selected quartered oak, top is 24x42, has large drawer and handsome fluted pillars resting on platform base.

$21.50 Dining Tables 14.50



All solid oak, with 44-in. quartered oak plank top that extends six feet, extra pedestal base and Colonial scroll feet.

REFRIGERATORS

Included in the above purchase was the entire sample line of well-known Refrigerators. It is nuns too early to think of Refrigerators, and we believe these are worthy your careful inspection.

	Catalogue Price	Our Price
3-DOOR STYLE—80 lbs. ice capacity	25.00	$12.98
3-DOOR STYLE—75 lbs. ice capacity	22.00	17.98
3-DOOR STYLE—80 lbs. ice capacity	24.00	18.98
3-DOOR STYLE—100 lbs. ice capacity	26.00	19.98
3-DOOR STYLE—599 lbs. ice capacity	40.00	29.98
TOP-LIFT STYLE—50 lbs. ice capacity	12.50	9.49
TOP-LIFT STYLE—75 lbs. ice capacity	16.00	10.98
APARTMENT HOUSE STYLE—100 lbs. ice capacity	25.00	19.98

Prices are about one-half what you are likely to pay Three Months Hence

CURTAIN SALE

New Goods—Special Prices. Many Astonishing Values Not Easily Duplicated

25c DRAWN-WORK MARQUISETTE, 16c

Beautifully mercerized quality, with handsome drawnwork also hemstitched hand border, white, cream and beige.

$1.65 Scotch Lace Curtains 89c

A selection of patterns that are bound to attract; above we show but three. Allover and border effects. Every pair perfect, 89c pair.

$3.00 Irish Point Curtains 1.95

14 different beautiful patterns, made on fine Swiss nets. One of the finest Irish point bargains ever offered in Boston. $1.95 pair.

$3.00 SINGLE PORTIERES 1.49

Handsome mercerized armure, two-in-one, chenille and sun-fast, suitable for single doors, couch and trunk covers, all colors.

17c COLORED CURTAIN SCRIM, 10c

Both colored and drawnwork borders, many patterns in attractive colorings. Makes up into ideal curtains.

1.00 Dutch Curtains 69c

Made of good quality scrim, with wide filet lace insertion and two-inch hem; white, cream and beige. Remember, only 69c set.

Tomorrow We Offer GREAT RUG VALUES

Special Offer of 80c LINOLEUMS 57c

Made of linseed oil and cork, 12 feet wide, will cover the ordinary room without a seam. For this sale at only 57c per square yard.

$20.00 Seamless Velvet Rugs 14.65

Size 9x12 feet, Oriental patterns in exquisite rich colorings. A splendid bargain at only $14.65.

$26.50 Axminster Rugs 21.45

Size 9x12. An excellent covering for the parlor floor; attractive patterns.

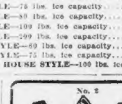
$1.10 Crex Grass Rugs 75c

Size 30x60 inches, with fringed ends. One pattern, but it is a good one.

65c Tapestry Brussels Carpets 49c

For stairs, 27 inches wide, desirable pattern with borders.

No. 2



No. 1 No. 2

1881 Rogers A1 Brand Teaspoons

WARRANTED 10 YEARS WEAR

12c Each

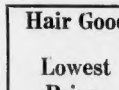
One Initial Engraved FREE of Charge While You Wait

Choice of Three Beautiful Patterns

Grecian No. 1 La Vigne, No. 2 Godetia No. 3

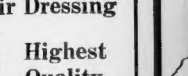
The trade mark guarantees a heavy plate of nickel silver, equal to that used by most manufacturers in their highest grade ware. Full 6¼ inches long.

$1.25 ALARM CLOCKS 95c



Made by the New Haven Clock Company, guaranteed for one year. Excellent timekeeper, plain dial, Arabic figures, convex glass.

89c Alarm Clocks 67c



New Haven nickel alarm, Arabic dial, excellent timekeeper, guaranteed one year.

$1.50 SILVERWARE 98c

Butter Dishes, Fruit Dishes, Pickle Jars, Berry Dishes, etc.

Hair Goods and Hair Dressing

Lowest Prices — Highest Quality

Nothing but the BEST should be GOOD ENOUGH, and when buying PHRISTYLE HAIR GOODS—you are sure of the best.

SWITCHES, 24 inches long, fine hair	1.00
GREY SWITCHES, 22 inches long, fine wavy hair	2.00
GREY TRANSFORMATIONS, All around the head	2.00
ANITA WAVE, With side part	2.75
Marcel Wave	50¢
Facial and Scalp Treatments	50¢
Manicuring	25¢

SECOND FLOOR

BIG BOOST IN COST IN NEW GAS BILL

Expose Bold Attempt at State House to Let Corporations Make $36,000,000 Stock Issue

An audacious attempt is being made at the State House to allow the gas and electric lighting corporations of this State to issue more than $36,000,000 worth of stock. If the effort is successful the people of Boston will be compelled to pay an extra $800,000 every year to the Boston Consolidated Gas Company in order to keep the price of gas down to eighty cents.

This attempt is cloaked in House Bill No. 1275. The bill provides:

"Any gas or electric company which has issued any shares of its capital stock at a premium may issue proportionally to all its stockholders without payment therefor additional shares to a number equal to the total amount of such premiums divided by the par value of its shares."

The statistics at the offices of the Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners show that the gas companies in this State have premiums amounting to $17,028,751 and the premiums of the electric companies amount to $19,707,575.

GAS CONSUMER TO PAY MORE.

Stripped of its legal phraseology, House Bill No. 1275 declares that the gas and electric light companies may distribute to their stockholders $36,736,326 of stock.

The premiums of the Boston Consolidated Gas Company amount to $8,892,264.80. The present law provides that this company shall serve gas to the people of Boston for 80 cents per 1,000 feet when the company pays 9 per cent. dividends on its capital stock.

Nine per cent. of this extra $8,892,264.80 of new stock is that the company would be permitted to issue under this bill is $800,392.83, which represents the amount of money the consumers would be obliged to pay extra for gas every year to keep the present rate of 80 cents.

The Boston feature of the situation, however, is but incidental, so people say who know the gas situation.

The real purpose of the bill is said to be to reduce the rate of dividends now paid by the gas and electric corporations to their stockholders.

They want to pay out to their stockholders the same amount of money they now pay out in dividends, but they want to reduce the rates, which have become so high that the people are using them as their best arguments in a demand for lower prices of gas. As an expert on the situation said yesterday:

PUBLIC MUST "FOOT THE BILL."

"Some gas companies are paying 10 per cent. on $100 worth of stock, for example, which is $10. Under this bill they could give their stockholders $200 worth of stock and declare only a 5 per cent. dividend, which would be $10 just the same, only the 5 per cent. dividend would look better than the 10 per cent. dividend as an argument for the companies to keep up the price of gas. Gradually the companies could increase their dividends above 5 per cent. and it wouldn't look so bad. When they begin paying 10 per cent. again, the stockholders would be getting $10 instead of $10 and the consumers would be footing the bill."

The same expert said the bill would allow the Boston Consolidated Gas Company to issue another $8,000,000 of stock despite the present law which was intended to keep the issue down to $15,124,000, all of which has been issued, and more too, he said.

He said that not only Boston, but every other city and town of the State should be interested in House Bill No. 1275, because it would certainly result in keeping up the price of gas.

The bill was filed in the House of Representatives on the petition of one "Michael L. Fahey."

Representative Essex S. Abbott of Haverhill, who filed the bill, said Fahey was a lawyer, "with offices somewhere over in Charlestown or South Boston."

"I guess perhaps he is interested in some company or other," said Mr. Abbott.

BILL FILED BY ABBOTT.

Representative Abbott said he personally had no interest in the bill. He said he filed it because he believed it to be his duty to present "any" petition to the Legislature.

It may be merely a coincidence that House Bill No. 1274, the next preceding bill to have been filed in the House, was filed by Abbott and on the petition of Everett W. Burdett. Mr. Burdett is the counsel and lobbyist of an association of gas and electric companies. It was he who had a bill in last year to remove the gas and electric companies from the supervision of the Gas and Electric Light Commissioners and to place them back under the very liberal powers of their old and antiquated charters.

Mr. Burdett is a law partner of Jacob Wm. Wardwell, former "king of the lobby," who, like Representative Abbott, comes from Haverhill.

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MISS GERALDINE FARRAR, famous prima donna of grand opera, and Lou-Tellegen, actor, who will be married in New York Tuesday at noon. Miss Farrar is shown at the left in street costume; at the right, as Carmen, one of the very greatest of her many characterizations

Guard New York Subway on Hint of Bomb Plot

By International News Service.

New York, Feb. 5.—The entrance to every subway station in the city and to the Hudson tubes was guarded by uniformed policemen tonight. All persons entering or leaving who carried peculiar looking parcels were subjected to inspection.

The reason for this extraordinary action, although held closely secret by the police department, was understood to be that threats had been made to blow up the subway. Where or by whom the threats were uttered nobody learned.

BORE BIG HOLE TO STEAL SILK

Thieves bored a big hole through a wall in the store of the Boston Lace Store Company on Lowell street, West End, and secured silks, satins, velvets, silk shirts and a quantity of cotton linings, valued by the police at $3,000. The cash register was also rifled of $6.

Investigation by the police revealed forty holes which had been bored in the floor. The police took impressions of finger prints found on the floor. Through these they expect to make an arrest. According to the police, a wagon must have been used to carry away the material stolen.

COLLEGE BURGLAR DISARMED BY SMILE

Northampton Feb. 5.—A Smith College girl exchanged smiles with a burglar early today.

The burglar entered three dormitories and secured a number of small articles. One girl, in reporting her experience, said:

"A strange man entered my bedroom at 5 a. m. and flashed a pocketlight in my face. I was so frightened that I smiled at him. The burglar smiled back and left my room without talking anything."

Girls today robbed presumably neglected to smile.

DANBURY HATTERS NEED MORE FUNDS

Danbury, Ct., Feb. 5.—Information received from authoritative sources is that the contributions to the national fund to save the homes of the Danbury hatters, which are under foreclosure proceedings to satisfy the judgment in the E. Lowne & Co. boycott case, are not yet sufficient to protect the hatters against the loss of their homes.

ARREST MAN FOUND IN LIQUOR STORE

Andrew Fitzgerald, twenty-seven, who refuses to tell the police where he lives, was arrested last night on a charge of breaking, entering and larceny of $15 from the cash register of the liquor store of Callahan & Barry, No. 1296 Washington street. The police allege Fitzgerald cut out a pane of glass to enter the store.

MISS GERALDINE FARRAR TO BE THE BRIDE OF LOU-TELLEGEN

Continued from First Page.

news men reported her as saying, "and the wedding is to be some time in next October." But it wasn't. While abroad on the particular tour she went up in a Zeppelin airship which made the air trips between Hamburg and Leipsic.

Geraldine Farrar Native of Boston

Geraldine Farrar is Boston born and bred, and in Boston received what she says was the crowning triumph of her life, when she appeared in Boston Theatre the week of April 2, 1907, and received what many claim to be the greatest ovation ever given to anyone on the stage.

Miss Farrar's childhood was passed much the same as that of thousands of girls who live in Boston's suburbs, except that almost as a baby she showed a great interest in music, although, so far as known, none of her relatives were particularly gifted in this direction.

At the age of nine neighbors were remarking on her sweet voice, and at twelve she was in great demand for church sociables and concerts.

At the age of fourteen, while spending vacation at Sandwich, N. H. the child prima donna played with an insidious edge of an axe and severed the nerve of the thumb and first finger on her left hand. This might have put an end to her piano playing and possibly to her whole musical career had not a country doctor, Dr. E. W. Hodson, the medical referee of Carroll county, been on the job handy.

SAVED THE TIPS.

He resurrected the missing tips out of the woodpile and stuck them back in their places, little thinking that in so doing he was saving the career of one of the greatest stars that the world has ever seen.

At twelve years of age Miss Farrar was placed under the care of Mrs. J. H. Long, who gave her her first lessons in voice culture, and a woman whom Miss Farrar always refers to as her fairy godmother made it possible for her to continue her career.

When Miss Farrar arrived in her teens she became the protege of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hood of Commonwealth avenue, who made it possible for her to continue her studies abroad.

Miss Farrar remained almost eight years. During that time she won an entirely unheard American girl's way to the pinnacle of musical fame.

She returned twenty-five years old as a member of the Metropolitan grand opera company at an unprecedented salary. On April 2, 1907, the company opened in Boston at the Boston Theatre, amidst scenes that have never before or since been equaled in a Boston playhouse. The entire house for the week was sold out weeks before.

At every appearance Miss Farrar was given tremendous ovations. The week was one continuous triumph for Miss Geraldine Farrar.

GREAT SUCCESS.

Although crowned heads by the dozen had given her their praises, Miss Farrar referred to her first Boston appearance as the crowning glory of her life.

The week came to an end on the last night of the engagement when 3,500 people in the Boston Theatre arose in their seats and waved hats, cloaks and anything else they could grab in her honor. She responded to fourteen curtain calls after the close of the performance, and then had to cease, as she fainted from exhaustion.

On January 29, the following year, came the next most memorable event in Miss Farrar's eventful life. This was when she went home to her own home town of Melrose, and in the dingy old City Hall sang to the home folks. It is said that permission from the mayor had to be had to do this and $1,500. After the regular program Miss Farrar rendered "Comin' Thro' the Rye," and in answer to a special request sang "Home, Sweet Home." The reception given her was overwhelming, and Miss Farrar greeted them all, from highest to lowest, because, as she said, "they are my own folks."

Miss Farrar appeared in grand opera several times in Boston in the succeeding years, and is easily Boston's favorite grand opera singer.

PLAN FOR STRIKE AT NEW BEDFORD

New Bedford, Feb. 5.—The Textile Council delegates, representing all of the unions employed in the textile industry, met here tonight and recommended that the 32,120 mill operatives of this city ask for a 10 per cent. increase in wages, and if not granted, to go on strike. Two weeks ago a 5 per cent. increase was granted.

It was voted to recommend to the individual unions to enforce this demand for the 10 per cent. increase and to hold general meetings this week for final action. If the demand is not granted, according to theatre leaders tonight, a general strike will be called a week from Monday.

SENATE VOTES TO FREE FILIPINOS

Washington, Feb. 5.—The Philippine bill, with the Clark amendment granting independence to the islands in four years, passed the Senate by a vote of 52 to 24.

It is understood the bill will go to the House with the backing of President Wilson and will be pressed for early passage.

Fire, Smoke and Water Sale

All kinds of dressers, chiffoniers, buffets, china closets, art squares, rugs, beds, mattresses and all other household goods, which are slightly damaged, must be sold, regardless of cost. Building must be vacated at once.

SRIBERG & CO.

1638-1942 Washington St., Boston

Harvard Adds 3 New Professors To Its Faculty

Three men of notable achievement will become professors at Harvard during the second half year which starts on Monday, February 14. Professor Herbert C. Wilson, an astronomer of international fame, comes to Harvard as one of the two Western exchange professors. For twenty-five years he has taught on the faculty of Carleton College at Northfield, Minn. Professor Wilson has specialized in double star observations and astronomical photography, and the greater part of his semester at Harvard will be spent in work at the observatory.

Professor Henry S. Conard, botanist, of Grinnell College, the second Western exchange professor, is another newcomer. He has been the recipient of many honorary degrees and before going to Grinnell was an instructor of botany at the University of Pennsylvania. He is an expert on growing water flowers. Major Weston P. Chamberlain, U. S. A., of Plattsburg, N. Y., comes to conduct classes in military medicine at the Harvard Graduate School of Medicine. He also is widely known for his work.

ARREST MANAGERS OF 12 BUCKET SHOPS

Columbus, O., Feb. 5.—The State Banking Department has closed twelve so-called bucket shops, arrested their managers on charges of violating the Blue Sky law and operating fraudulent securities agencies. Scores of customers of the shops and several telegraph operators will be called at witnesses.

GOVERNOR SIGNS $3,810,854 BILLS

Governor McCall has attached his signature to appropriation bills aggregating $3,810,854.34. The Governor has signed fifty-one acts and resolves. About twenty bills await his signature. The appropriations for the most part call for the general running expenses of State departments.

Eat Well; Sleep Well Feel Well; Look Well

A few Carter's Little Liver Pills will make the old feel young and the young feel younger.

They speedily overcome the most obstinate constipation and compel the liver to work willingly and properly.

Avoid harsh cathartics and for your health's sake stick to this old, tried and true remedy. Purely vegetable.

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature

Brent Good

Hot Clash Over Norfolk School at a Hearing

Austin H. Fitts, superintendent of the schools of Norwood, yesterday charged one of the trustees of the Norfolk County Agricultural School with having expressed an opinion that "Norwood would not secure the new building because it did not vote heavily for it at the State election," and Evan S. Richardson, chairman of the trustees, denied the accusation of the Norwood educator.

"So far as I know, the trustees have an open mind in this matter and it is their desire to pick the proper location, irrespective of town and regardless of politics," said Chairman Richardson, and after a lenthy hearing the matter was taken under advisement.

Representatives from seventeen towns attended the meeting at the Dedham court house and offered ideal sites in their respective towns for the location of the new building.

About 150 citizens attended and applications were received from the towns of Norwood, Millis, Walpole, Franklin, Randolph, Sharon, Braintree, Dedham, Canton, Cohasset, Foxboro, Medfield, Needham, Stoughton, Walpole, Wrentham and Westwood.

Lexington Girl Secretly Wed to College Youth

Hartford, Ct., Feb. 5.—While on a week-end trip to the home of his wealthy parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Yost, of No. 53 West Main street, Meriden, Stanley P. Yost, a senior at Syracuse University and one of the most popular young men in Meriden, today confessed he was a married man and had been for more than a year. The bride was Miss Marion Gulliver, who lived in Lexington, Mass., when the marriage took place, January 27, 1915, but who now resides in Boston.

A year ago, during the holiday vacation, Yost visited his fiancee in Lexington and they then agreed to be married secretly so that his status at college might not be changed in any way.

The ceremony was performed by the pastor of the First Methodist Church in Mechanics Falls, Maine, and Mrs. Yost returned to Boston and her husband to his studies. Mrs. Yost was in Meriden today and the pair received congratulations before leaving tonight for a short trip, after which Yost will return to college.

Woman Robbed of Her Handbag in Somerville

A young man robbed Mrs. Idella Steele of No. 21 Belknap street, West Somerville, of her handbag on Broadway, West Somerville, early last evening. Only a little more than a dollar in change was secured by the thief, according to Mrs. Steele in her report to the Somerville police.

She said she was on her way home from a call shortly after 6 o'clock and was passing over Broadway, near Russell road, a young man, about twenty, stepped up behind her and snatched her handbag. He ran down Russell road and, although Mrs. Steele screamed several pedestrians set out in pursuit, the man escaped.

HUMPHREYS HEADS FLOOD COMMITTEE

Washington, Feb. 5.—Representative B. Humphreys of Mississippi was selected today by the Democratic members of the Ways and Means Committee for the chairmanship of the recently created House committee on "Flood control."

EQUITABLE LIFE'S REPORT

In the report of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States for its 71st year, it is stated that 5818 domestic death claims were paid during the year and that payments to policyholders in 1915 aggregated $5,371,388, which was $2,350,000 more than was paid to policyholders in 1914, a increase of $35,000,000 for the year. The number of policyholders increased about 35,000 during 1915.

MODEL TENEMENT IN LEAGUE EXHIBIT

Landlords Urged to See New Building Plans to Help the Toiler.

The Women's Municipal League conducted during the week a successful exhibit on the fourth floor of the Jordan Marsh Company's Avon street building. The display was the largest ever assembled by the women of the league. The attendance broke all records of the league.

Friday, Mrs. Samuel W. McCall, wife of the Governor, was present. On the receiving line with the wife of the Governor were Mrs. T. J. Hewlker, president of the league; Mrs. William Lowell Putnam, Mrs. J. Randolph Coolidge, Jr., and Mrs. Henry P. Kidder.

"How to Do It" or "How to Do It Better," was demonstrated in the league's clean-up and betterment campaigns. The right and the wrong way of answering every household quandry was shown and proven. What kind of milk to buy for the baby, how to dress the children properly, how to rid the home of insects, kill off rats, clean the cellar steps and a hundred and more other questions were answered. Especially was stress laid on the sanitary care of the home and its environments.

Model tenements on display proved very interesting. A typical impoverished tenement showed the unsanitary conditions of the rooms, the poor ventilation and the ill-kept yards. Fire-escapes on the building were shown, packed with boxes and rubbish.

A model up-to-date tenement, built for the poor man and his family at no greater cost and upkeep—to attain which the women of the Municipal League are conducting their greatest efforts—is attracting their attention of landlords. That all landlords of Boston may have the opportunity of attending this exhibit, a day has been set aside for their especial benefit. Tomorrow is the day. In the Jordan Marsh Company building. It will be known as "Landlords' Day," and speakers will address the property owners.

Catarrh of the Stomach

A Pleasant, Simple, But Safe and Effectual Remedy for It.

TRIAL PACKAGE MAILED FREE.

Catarrh of the stomach is considered practically incurable. The symptoms are a feeling of fullness after eating, accompanied sometimes with sour or watery risings, formation of gases, causing pressure on heart and lungs and difficult breathing, headaches, fickle appetite, nervousness and general played-out feeling.

"Gee, I Can Hardly Wait for This Rich Soup to Cool, And to Think That I Wouldn't Have Dared Eat It Before I Began Using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets!"

Most druggists know that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have relieved more people of catarrh of the stomach, indigestion, heartburn, gas and sour stomach condition generally than all the patent medicines and doctors' prescriptions of the recently created House committee on "Flood control."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the simplest and most natural remedy for indigestion, catarrh of the stomach, biliousness, sour stomach, heartburn and bloating after meals.

Get a fifty cent package from your druggist, or send coupon below today for a free trial package.

Free Trial Coupon

F. A. Stuart Co., 222 Stuart Building, Marshall, Mich., send me a free trial package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN FOR INDIGESTION—IT'S FINE

The Moment It Reaches Your Stomach all Pain, Gases, Sourness, Acidity and Heartburn Goes

Don't suffer! In a few moments all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Millions of men and women now eat their favorite foods without fear —they know Pape's Diapepsin will save them from any stomach misery.

Please, for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which doesn't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest, surest relief known. For sale by all reliable druggists.—Advertisement.

Glen Shirt & Collar Co
121 TREMONT ST.
BOSTON'S SHIRT WAIST SHOP

We Are Running a General
MARK-DOWN SALE
All over the store in an effort to clean up all odds and ends and discarded styles.

NEW SPRING STYLES

Every day we are receiving new spring styles, so that our stock is now quite complete in up-to-date merchandise. If you contemplate going South for this winter be sure and see our new models in shirt waists.

The waists advertised today represent a out of 60 styles recently received. If you can't call order by mail.

Lot 1 is made of 7 Momie Jap silk, one of our best models.... $1.95
Lot 2 is made up in crepe de chine and tub silk, good quality.... $1.95
Lot 3 is a heavy quality of crepe de chine, black and fresh.... $2.95
Lot 4 is made of an elegant quality of mercerized poplin, white only.... 98c

Big line of Flannel Waists; few merchants carry them.
98c and $1.95

Final sale of Children's Bonnets, 20 styles, values $1.95 and $2.95. All reduced to.... 79c

29th ANNUAL SALE OF MEN'S COLLARS
700 Doz. Glen Collars, best quality, 40 styles, new stock, all sizes.... 6 for 49c

'OTHER GIRL' IN CREAM PUFF CASE DENIES LOVE AFFAIR

Miss Nellie Bach, Over Whom Mrs. Oakley, the Accused Widow, Is Alleged to Have Been Jealous, Declares Her Relations With Cassavant Were Those of Friends; Burned Letters

By FRANCES BAIRD

"I burned any regard I may have had for Harry Cassavant with the letters he wrote me. I never received many letters from him; mostly notes."

Thus Miss Nellie Bach, the "other woman" in the cream puff murder case at Woonsocket, R. I., disposed of the love affair between herself and Cassavant, intended victim of the sender of a cream puff containing arsenic.

"My relations with Mr. Cassavant were merely friendly; merely those of friends of recent acquaintance. I did not care for him deeply and I was not engaged to marry him," gently insisted Miss Bach.

Jealousy of Miss Bach, a comely, young French maid employed by ex-Governor Pothier, asserts Police Chief Coe, caused Mrs. Hattie E. Oakley, 5*, a widow, to attempt Cassavant's life by sending him poisoned cream puffs through the mail, and resulted in the death of a friend of Cassavant's, Almand Vadeboncoeur, who ate one of the cakes.

Mrs. Oakley was arrested and charged with the murder of Vadeboncoeur. She is being held at the Rhode Island House of Correction at Howard.

ENGAGED, SHE SAYS.

At the time of her arrest Mrs. Oakley told the officers that she was Cassavant's promised wife, the marriage to take place when his debts were paid. A picture postal card bearing the words, "Mine Forever," which Cassavant gave her with the declaration, "I mean it," led her to believe she would be Cassavant's wife, asserted Mrs. Oakley.

Miss Bach said she met Cassavant when he was working at a carpentering job for her employer, and thought him of good character because he spoke often of his mother and seemed so thoughtful of her comfort.

"One of those cream puffs was meant for my mother," declared Gulia Jolley, fifteen-year-old daughter of the accused woman. Gulia's large brown eyes flashed as she spoke. "I heard the remark passed as they took Mr. Cassavant out in the ambulance that mother was meant to have had the cake that Vadeboncoeur got," she said.

"Mother always shared what she had with Henry and he did the same by her," she went on. "Somebody knew that fact. I know my mother is not guilty."

SLENDER BLONDE.

Miss Bach is a slender blonde with brown eyes and a refined, quiet manner. She is considered one of the nicest young women of the town, much sought after by the young men.

She said she was exceedingly sorry to have her name mentioned in an affair of this sort and hoped she would not be called upon to testify at the trial of Mrs. Oakley.

In striking contrast was the attitude and manner of Mrs. Oakley when seen at the House of Correction.

"I know when to speak and when to keep my mouth shut," quickly declared the prisoner as she seated herself in the prison parlor.

"When I speak, what I say will count." Only once did the grim lines of her face break and that was when her daughter was mentioned.

"Yes, Gulia is a smart girl," and a soft glow overspread her face as she went on. "She is the youngest in her class of 265 in the freshman class in the high school. My Gulia is so sweet, and she looks exactly as her father used to look. You know her father died when she was a tiny baby."

Mrs Oakley expressed pleasure when she was told that Henry Cassavant was better.

She is a good looking woman, and might really be called beautiful. Her eyes are a deep hazel and very expressive. Her abundant hair is always becomingly dressed, and, according to all her neighbors, Mrs. Oakley was of a happy disposition and fond of a joke. Even in the striped dress of the prison she looked more like a matron in charge than like a prisoner.

FATHER GRIEVES.

A swift spasm of pain contracted her face when the grief of her aged father, Mr. Merrill, was mentioned. Mrs. Oakley lived with her white-haired parents in one of Henry Cassavant's cottages, which she had helped to lathe and paint and washed the windows.

She was her father's nurse, caring for him in his paralytic affliction. When seen at his home, at the mention of Hattie Oakley the poor man listened, then cried, "My poor Hattie," he quavered. "She had enemies, yes, jealous enemies. But she will come out all right. Of course she will, my poor girl. I can sleep nights knowing she is—" Here Mr. Merrill broke down in a fit of weeping. His wife and son tried in vain to cheer him.

Henry Cassavant has steadfastly refused to say that he suspected agents of attempting his life. Shortly after Almand Vadeboncoeur died and at the time that Cassavant was the worst and not expected to live, he was asked to make a statement.

"No," insisted Cassavant. "I have no suspicions. I can't say anything."

Sister Cassavant said he was sure his brother and Mrs. Oakley had not quarrelled previous to the poisoning of the poisoned cakes, and that he had never heard them quarrel over anything.

Mrs. Oakley worked for Henry Cassavant's interest in every possible way, taking the place of a man when needed to help finish a carpentering job, painting the newly built houses which Henry put up for his father and cleaning and working to get the four-story tenement ready to rent, according to her mother, Mrs. Merrill.

"Hattie used to run errands for Henry when she had more to do in the house here than any woman could reasonably be expected to do," she sighed as she folded her work-worn hands across her gingham apron. "I am not well myself and I'm glad all the work here besides taking care of her father. Even so she was constantly doing for the Cassavants."

ROCKLAND HOUSE MAY BE REBUILT

A member of the firm of Patrick Bowen & Co., which owned the Rockland House at Nantasket, destroyed by fire, announces that the corporation is considering the possibility of rebuilding the hotel for occupancy this Summer.

2 MEAT FAST DAYS WEEKLY IN RUSSIA

Petrograd, Feb. 5.—The Ministry of Agriculture announces that two meatless days weekly must be observed throughout the Empire if ruinous decimation of cattle stocks would be averted. The Ministry further proposes a reduction of the soldiers' meat ration.

MISS EVA LARIVEE of Manchester, N. H., who retains her clerkship in the postoffice against the opposition of the postmaster.

MANCHESTER GIRL WINS POSTAL ROW

Miss Larivee Still at Work Despite Efforts of Postmaster John R. Willis.

Manchester, N. H., Feb. 5.—'Tis the way of a woman to win, even when her opponent is a postmaster, of a thriving town the size of Manchester.

The woman who won in the present case is Miss Eva Larivee, a clerk at the local postoffice.

The man who lost is Postmaster John R. Willis.

And this is how it happened:

Last Fall changes in the postoffice necessitated a reduction in the clerical force by one clerk.

Though the claim was made that a dozen other clerks had been employed since Miss Larivee went to work in the postoffice and that any one of these dozen should be let go before the young woman, Postmaster Willis thought otherwise.

He replied: Miss Larivee to the position of substitute clerk.

Nothing daunted, the young woman made her appeal to Washington, and so able was her appeal that Willis received a telegram ordering her reinstatement at her old job.

She was reinstated.

Willis later filed formal charges against her. To each of these the young woman made answer.

And she is still on the job.

This week a postoffice inspector from Washington investigated the trouble between the postmaster and clerk.

Miss Larivee's friends say she is good for the clerkship as long as she cares to hold it.

TWO SKATERS DROWNED.

Philadelphia, Feb. 5.—Luzerne Whelden, twelve, and his cousin, Carl Harrington, eleven, were drowned late today in Howell's Pond, Millville, N. J., while skating.

MILITARY BALL BY "SONS" TO AID FUND FOR G. A. R.

Army and Navy Notables to Attend Fifth Annual Dance; Committee of Fifty Active

Monday evening, February 14, is the date for the fifth annual military ball of the Massachusetts Division, Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., to be given for the benefit of the Grand Army Trust Fund—a fund being accumulated for the use, when needed, by the Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R. A committee of fifty has been planning for weeks for the ball.

At 8 o'clock there will be a concert by the First Corps Coast Artillery Band, during which there will appear a squad of uniformed members of Charles H. Bond Camp, 104, Saugus, who will exemplify the floor work of the order. The grand march, led by Division Commander Guy Richardson, Roxbury, followed by S. V. Division Commander A. A. Gove, Springfield, J. V. Division Commander C. C. McNaught, Duxbury, and others, will start at 9, followed by the trooping of the colors of twenty of the camps in the vicinity of Boston.

There will be dancing until 1 o'clock under the direction of Prof. Hector George E. Hunt, Everett, assisted by Chief Aide John R. Farrell, Milton. Between dance numbers will be specialties by Miss Ruth Fielding, the sixteen-year-old Queen of Veteran Auxiliary has placed an active committee in the field to sell tickets to business men of Greater Boston. Mrs. Mahalle M. Hunt, Arlington, chairman; Mrs. Anna D. Niles, Wakefield; Mrs. George W. Kimball, Chelsea; Mrs. Nellie Flood, Charlestown; Mrs. Lizzie L. Lovering, Woburn, and Mrs. Agnes Sisk, Melrose, comprise the district committee.

The auxiliary will serve refreshments at the ball, "20 attention girls" having been chosen for this work, as follows: Mrs. Lena S. Carswell, Mrs. Hannah Rathburn and Mrs. Edna Robinton of Woburn, Mrs. Agnes E. Kimball and Mrs. Annabelle Kimball of Chelsea, Mrs. Cora Tyler and Mrs. Alice Tyler of Lynn; Mrs. Grace Sweet and Miss Bertha Churchill of Melrose and Mrs. Anna Nice of Wakefield.

FINDS PROBLEM IN SISAL TRUST

By International News Service.

Washington, Feb. 5.—The Department of Justice today faces an unusual situation of having abundant evidence of the existence of a new trust and yet being in doubt as to its ability to prosecute the combination under the Sherman law.

The new combination is the Sisal trust. Sisal is the vegetable fibre used to make twine for agricultural uses, such as reaping and binding. Sisal is grown almost exclusively in Yucatan, Mex.

The trust, which admits that it has cornered the supply, is a Spanish-Mexican organization. Unable to finance its corner, it has enlisted the support of a syndicate of American banks, chiefly New York and New Orleans institutions, according to evidence before the Department of Justice.

Attorney-General Gregory is considering whether this combination which has for its object the cornering of a foreign product and foreign-owned staple, comes within the jurisdiction of American anti-trust laws.

When the department began its investigation to determine whether a sisal monopoly existed, it was reported that the International Harvester Trust, one of the principal American users of sisal, was involved in the combination. The department has learned, however, it is said, that the Harvester Trust is on the outside of the new trust, and is anxious to have it dissolved.

RUSSIANS TO SING IN SAUNDERS THEATRE

The Russian Cathedral Choir of St. Nicholas Cathedral, New York city, with Ivan T. Gorokhoff of Moscow as leader, will give a concert in Saunders Theatre, Cambridge, Friday evening. This famous choir sings unaccompanied and is made up of men and boys. The concert is open to the public.

PASTORS ASK FOR STRIKE HEARING

Worcester, Feb. 5.—The International Association has persuaded the directors of the Chamber of Commerce to give them a hearing February 17, when they will present plans whereby they hope to end the present machinists' strike and to prevent strikes here in the future.

HARRY THAW NOW A REAL ESTATE MAN

Pittsburgh, Feb. 5.—Harry K. Thaw has establishing himself in the real estate business and there will be no more "silly dallying" in his career. A suite of offices in the Highland building, East End, has been taken by the famous young gallivanter and he is now a full-fledged real estate operator.

APPETITE WAS HIS UNDOING

Toledo, Feb. 5.—A thief's appetite was his undoing after he had held up and robbed F. A. Lawrance. The thief obtained $37 in cash. Police caught him in a Summit street restaurant devouring ham and eggs.

JUNIUS S. MORGAN IN FATHER'S OFFICE

Junius S. Morgan, son of J. P. Morgan, is in the New York offices of his father, learning the business from top to bottom. Young Morgan and his wife, who was Louisa Converse of Boston, have a cosy little home on East Thirty-Sixth street. Junius is going to keep an eye on business while his father is in France on a visit of financial mystery.

BALLIN, AMERICAN ACTOR, DIES AT SEA

New York, Feb. 5—The White Star liner Baltic arrived today with only twenty-five passengers in her steerage and 155 in the first and second cabins.

On January 29 Henry Ballin, an American actor, who had been deported from England by order of the British War Office, died from internal hemorrhages. He was buried at sea.

SHOP AT THE OLD Butler CORNER — LEGAL STAMPS GIVEN — MAIL ORDERS FILLED — SHOP AT THE OLD Butler CORNER — LEGAL STAMPS GIVEN

TOMORROW—MONDAY MORNING—at 8:45, this semi-annual event finds all sections of the store ready to offer matchless money-saving opportunities—the leading mills and factories of the country contributing. Read the bargain news—in part—as follows:

Mill and Factory Sale of
LINENS and DOMESTICS

UNBLEACHED SHEETING 7½c
1000 yards each of 36 and 39 inch widths. Mill lengths. This sale, per yard.

DIAPER CLOTH 5c
Good quality, 18 in. wide. Per yard.

BROWN SHEETING 9c
2,000 pcs mill lengths, 1 to 17 yds, full 39 inches wide, closely woven; this sale, 9c.

10c Mercerized Napkins, 14x14, hemmed, subject to mill stains. Each 5c

CRASH REMNANTS 9c Yd.
1,000 yds. of heavy, mill-Unbleached Crash, 1 to 5-yard lengths.

$1.39 Fringed Bed Spreads, double bed size. Cut corners. Ea. 1.00

15c Spoke Stitch Pillow Cases, made of good quality cotton 11c

Mill Remnants of 36-in. Bleached Cotton 5c
This sale, yard.

15c Pillow Cases, made of good bandard cotton, regular size. Each 12½c

50c Linen Table Tops, 52x52, hemstitched, pure linen. Ea. 39c

45c Sheets, double bed size, a good heavy cotton sheet with strong wear and hard use. Each 50c

12½c Pure Linen Crash, colored borders, guaranteed all linen. Yd. 10c

MILL ENDS
36-in. Dress PERCALES—27-inch Dress GINGHAMS—This sale, 7½c

$1.00 36-in. Silk Poplin, fine close weave, very lustrous 59c

$1.00 54-in. Armure Ornate Cloth, popular colors, heavy, long-wearing quality 59c

80c Foulards, all silk, popular dots, wanted colors 39c

$1.00 36-in. Black Messaline and Taffeta, good dress quality, all silk 69c

50c 32-in. Tub Silks, over 35 smart stripes to select from, fast, washable colors 29c

Mill End Sale of 59c and 69c
SERGES 29c
Dependable qualities, popular colors, 2 to 6 yard lengths—go at less than cost, per yard

$1.00 50-in. Panama, in black and navy, fine dress quality, per yard 59c

$1.75 56-in. Pure Wool Poplin, very fine quality, for suits and dresses 1.25

Factory Sale of New Undermuslins 4th Floor

50c Corset Covers—Fine nainsook, lace and embroidery trimmed, all sizes 25c

28c Drawers—Made of good quality cambric, with embroidery ruffle. Sale price 17c

$1.00 Bodices—Of washable satin and china silk, trimmed with lace net and fine lace edges. Sale price 50c

75c Envelope Chemise, in fine nainsook, lace and embroidery trimmed, also flesh batiste styles (as illustrated) hemstitched or lace trimmed, all sizes 50c

75c Flannelette Gowns—Pink and white stripes, full sizes 59c

Corsets
Regular $1.50 R. & G. and P. N. Corsets Long hip, medium bust with drawstring. Six strong hose supporters. Sizes 19 to 30 98c

59c Brassieres—Embroidery trimmed back and front, hook front and deep under arm reinforcement. Sizes 36 to 44 39c

BIG JOBBER'S SURPLUS
Women's $2.50 Boots 1.49 a pair

Stock of one of the largest shoe jobbers in the country!
1100 Pairs of Women's Boots in the greatest values ever offered in Boston in new, perfect goods. Assorted styles, including gun metal, cloth top button boots, low and high heels; also some patent leather boots. All sizes 2½ to 8.

Women's $2.00 Comfort Shoes for
IN BARGAIN BASEMENT

Fur-Trimmed RED FELT JULIETS
Children's & Misses' 8½ to 11 and 11½ to 2. 79c and 89c values 59c

1.00 a pair
1500 Pairs of Women's Comfort and House Shoes in kid Juliets, with tip or plain toes; also strap slippers with high or common heels, wide and narrow toes. The greatest lot of Comfort Shoes ever put on sale. All sizes up to 8. Regular values up to $2.00. Plenty of these shoes to supply everybody, at 1.00

50c Children's Amoskeag Gingham Dresses 25c
Dutch neck, trimmed with bias bands. Nice assortment of plaids in the lot. Sizes 2 to 6 years.

$2.00 and $3.00 Children's Coats 1.29
Of all-wool kersey cloth and mixtures. All-around sale of same. Sizes 2 to 6 years.

$1.00 Children's Gingham, Repp and Linen Dresses 50c
Empire style or medium waist. Sizes 2 to 6 years. Sale price

Manufacturers' Clean-up of 1.25 SCRIM DUTCH SETS 79c

60c Oil Opaque Shades—All subject to slight imperfections (full size), ready to hang 29c
25c Curtain Scrims—In this lot are voiles, marquisettes, hemstitched and double border designs 12½c
$2.00 Odd Portieres—Sunfast and tapestry odds and ends from the mill, suitable for single doors, couch covers, etc. (On the Fifth Floor) 1.00
10c Printed Curtain Scrim—36 inches wide, double border, plain centre. 1,000 yards only 5c

Opening Sale in the New Wall Paper DEPT. (5th Floor)
8c and 10c Wall Papers—In a wide variety of patterns. Dark and light colored effects, with perfect borders to match. A ROLL 2c
12½c, 15c, 20c and Up to 35c Wall Paper
For halls, dining rooms, bedrooms, parlors, dens; in gilts, two-toned effects, oatmeals, satin stripes and flowers. 6c and 9c A ROLL

Women's and Children's Knit Underwear
Women's 50c, 75c and $1.00 Lisle and Cotton Union Suits in low neck, sleeveless, knee and ankle length styles, regular and extra sizes. 35c
Children's 19c Swiss Ribbed Cotton Vests—Elastic weave (irregulars of the mill), regular and extra sizes 7c
Women's $1.00 Bleached Fleeced Union Suits—Regular and extra sizes, high neck, long sleeves, ankle length 55c

Smallwares
10c Castile Soap, 6 for 25c
15c Talcum Powder, assorted odors 5c
25c Human Hair Nets, cap shape 10c
5c Elastic Hair Nets, 2 for 5c
19c Dusting Caps 10c
15c Fancy Hair Barrettes 9c

BOYS' CLOTHES
Manufacturers' "Cash Clean-up" Sale of 700 Suits and Overcoats at About Half

$4.00 Suits, in durable school tweeds, in greys, browns and blues; Norfolk and Juvenile styles. Overcoats in chinchillas and mixtures. Choice only 1.88

$5.00 and $6.00 Suits, Overcoats and Mackinaws—Suits in all wool mixtures with 2 pairs knickers, also Juvenile styles in velvets, shepherd checks and serges; coats and mackinaws in all styles and fabrics 2.88

$6.50 and $7.50 Suits, Mackinaws and Overcoats—Suits in pure worsted serges, homespuns and Scotches; coats and mackinaws in heavy Scotch mixtures, chinchillas and rich plaids 3.88

$800 Pairs $1.00 and $1.50 School Knickers—In blue serges and mixtures, lined, 6 to 16 yrs 52c

$1.25 Sweaters—In popular colors, only 68c

25c Grey Flannel Blouses—Unlined. Sizes 4 to 14 yrs 50c

48c Pajamas—For boys and girls, pink and blue, 6 to 16 yrs 48c

A Big Bargain in 79c GIRLS' DRESSES 39c
Monday, on the 2nd floor, for a maker's surplus of fine chambrays, percale and gingham dresses, button and middy effects, ages 2 to 14 years.

MILL AND FACTORY SALE OF NECKWEAR
Lace Collars, Organdy Collars, vestees, collar and cuff sets, plain and fancy, 25c value 15c
A Miscellaneous Lot of Neckwear, slightly injured from handling, and odd values, for 10c
Fancy Hemstitched Caps—Slightly soiled; samples of the value for 24c

The Tremont Stores, 90 Tremont St.

Miss Holland
423 Boylston Street
SALE

AFTER stock taking and a busy season we find in our stock of Ladies' and Misses' Imported and Domestic Gowns, Suits, Waists, Motor, Afternoon and Evening Coats, Tea Gowns, Boudoir Gowns, Sweaters, Belts, Caps, Slippers and Novelties. Many lines of broken sizes, which we will dispose of regardless of cost. To insure a complete clearance we have made extraordinary concessions in prices. Whatever your needs may be in garments or dress requisites this sale will certainly give you an opportunity to find some choice things.

Below are a few of the values:

LADIES' AND MISSES' SUITS
Formerly $25 to $40 Now $5, $10
Formerly $40 to $60 Now $13.50
Formerly $60 to $150 Now $20, $30, $40, $50

MOTOR, AFTERNOON AND EVENING COATS
Formerly $90 to $300 Now $10, $15, $25, $35, $45 and $50

LADIES' AND MISSES' GOWNS FOR ALL OCCASIONS
Morning, Afternoon and Evening Wear
Formerly $40 to $250 Now $15, $25, $35, $45 and $50

WAISTS
Crepe de Chine Formerly $8.50 Now $4
Georgette Crepe Formerly $10 Now $5
French Net Formerly $22.50 Now $7.50
Imported Hand Made Handkerchief Linen Shirts, Formerly $25, Now $8.75
Faille Silk and Gingham Crepe Formerly $38.50, Now $10

NOTE. Every article is from our own regular high grade stock of dependable merchandise. During this sale no goods exchanged, credited or sent on approval. All sales final.

SOCIETY AT SHOW OF NEW RIDING CLUB

Keen Competition Marks All Eleven Events, Which Made Up Card for the Afternoon

The New Riding Club horse show at the clubhouse in Hemenway street yesterday afternoon proved to be one of the largest drawing cards for society in this season's events. There were eleven well contested events on the program, in all of which society people took part.

The show was under the personal direction of George S. Mandell, who had several entries in the different events. Among entrants were Miss Dorothy Dexter, Mrs. Francis B. Grinnell, Mrs. Edward D. Brandegee, Miss Frances Bradley, Miss Rosamond Adie, Miss Marion Sprague, Mrs. Freeman Allen, Mrs. J. H. Sylvester, A. Henry Higginson, Russell H. Hendin, Charles A. Stone and Richard Saltonstall.

The summary of the show is as follows:

[illegible] ponies, not exceeding 13.3 hands. [illegible] to be shown by children under seventeen years. First, [illegible] A. Foster, 11 hands—Won by Miss Margaret Whitney. Second, Miss Norma Stone. Third, Miss Rosamond Adie's Sunbeam. Fourth, Miss M. Arnold's Dixie.

[illegible] to be shown by children under 14 years. First, [illegible] Second, [illegible] Third, [illegible] Fourth, [illegible]

[illegible] to be shown by Miss Frances Bradley. First, [illegible] Second, Master Irene Blair's Sandy. Third, Miss Harriet Jones' Bobby. Fourth, Miss Dorothy Dexter's Rosebud.

[illegible] to be shown by Miss Frances Bradley. First, [illegible] Second, Miss Harriet Jones' Bobby. Third, Miss Dorothy Dexter's Rosebud. Fourth, Miss Rosamond Adie's Sunbeam

AMERICAN RED CROSS IS ORDERED OUT OF RUSSIA

Nurses Sent With Money Supplies to Relieve the Sick Report Being Barred from Prison Camps; New Chapter Story of Russian Atrocities.

By International News Service.

Berlin, Feb. 1.—Russia has refused permission to American Red Cross nurses to visit any prison camps or do relief work.

Miss Louise Koehert, of Wheeling, and Miss [illegible] Wagner, of Hartford, [illegible] Red Cross nurses sent with money and supplies to Petrograd, [illegible] reported to Ambassador Gerard that the Russian [illegible] ordered them out of Russia, refusing to permit any Red Cross workers or nurses to visit any prison or prison camp.

The entire Red Cross work in Russia will, therefore, be abandoned.

Both nurses predict a mighty [illegible] never [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SHEPARD NORWELL COMPANY

SHEPARD STORES.

TREMONT ST WINTER ST TEMPLE PL

FEBRUARY SALES FOR THE HOME

These sales teem with opportunities for the Thrifty. Here are

—Furniture Specialties —Dinnerwear —Curtains —Lamps —Pictures
—Kitchen Furnishings —Cut Glass —Draperies —Mirrors —Rugs, etc.
—at Wings Part ... Complete ... to be found at the store.

BLOOMER DRESSES 89c

Worth Much More

—Made of fast color Anderson Ginghams. Checks and plaids. Various styles, one illustrated. Sizes 3 to ...

$2.95 BEACON BLANKET BATH ROBES $1.95

—Big and little misses' sizes. Conventional and floral patterns. Satin trimmed ...

(Winter St.—Second Floor)

MEN! MEN! MEN! $12.00

buys any suit or overcoat in stock (except furs) actual values being $18 $20 $25

Women! Women! Please Tell the Men!

(Winter St.—First Floor)

Slender Women Praise This Nemo

New "Military-Belt" Corset

In 1905, and for some years thereafter, the Nemo "Military-Belt" was about the most popular corset ... Nemo Military-Belt ... but the ... and ... ... some ... gray, and ...

No. 330—For slender to medium figures of medium height..... $3.00
No. 333—For taller slender to medium figures

Nemo No. 333 MILITARY-BELT

NEMO CORSET HEADQUARTERS

—In the ... Corset ... Nemo ...

(Tremont St.—Third Floor)

Every Afternoon, From 3 to 5 P. M., Our TEA GARDEN

—provides a quiet and convenient place to rest and listen to ... while one's shopping.

Choice of Tea Menus, 25c, 35c or 50c, or a la carte service. (No dancing in Garden.)

IN COLONIAL ROOM *THE TEA DANCES* every afternoon from 3 to 5 P.M. ... Monday ... $1 ... NO TIPS

Make Your Own VALENTINES

... the Valentine ...

(Winter St.—First Floor)

FUR PRICES DROP

A Fifth to a Third

—Our own good furs—same qualities that up to recently were selling freely at their first fair price. But the season wanes—yours the ... NOW

... $45
... $90
... $110
... $165
Natural Muskrat, Hudson Seal (Dyed Muskrat), $75
Caracul Coats with skunk collars, $75
Natural Raccoon Coats, $85
Russian Pitch Pillow Muffs, $15
... $35
... $37.50
Natural Civet Cat Sets, $50
... $85
... $85
... $120
... $16.50
... $20

(Fur Store—Winter Street—Second Floor)

An Innovation! The New COLORED GOWNS $1.00

—Soft sheer batiste in attractive shirred styles. Flesh, lavender, blue, lemon, green. Also flesh-colored "HAWAY" crepe gowns ... added BUTTERFLIES.

—Unusual!

SPECIAL AT $1.00

... and white crepe gowns and white lingerie.

SPECIAL AT $1.19

—Extra size gowns in crepe or lingerie

$2.95 CREPE DE CHINE CHEMISE $1.95

Only save $1.00 on one of our most popular ... also secure a firm quality of all ... some with ...

(Tremont Street—Third Floor)

Shepard Economy Garments

WHITE PIQUE DRESS $2.75

As illustrated, this dress is of fine corded ... Can be worn high or low ... belt, waist finished with ...

UP TO $1.75 KIMONOS 85c

... and crepe and seco ... kimonos in ... and ... styles.

UP TO $2.75 KIMONOS $1.25

... styles

UP TO $1.75 HOUSE DRESSES $1.25

—Light, medium and dark patterns in percales, ... and ginghams

$5.00 TUB DRESSES $2.75

—Figured ... to 20 up to 52. Full skirts; ... style

$1.75 & $2.00 WRAPPERS $1.25

(Winter Street—Second Floor)

WASH DRESS GOODS

Daisies pied and violets blue; a flower garden of dainty styles; all freshly gathered

—Sheer voiles and crepes, ... fashion. All so pretty and new that ... picture to look at them.

—Flowers bestrewn on snow-white ground ... designs, elaborate embroidery ... box beauty, ... and ... made manif... and desired in the new spring fabrics.

Voiles, 25c to $2.50 Crepes, 35c to $2.50

(Winter Street—Second Floor)

BETTER QUALITY HAIR GOODS

Every woman who prefers quality in Hair Goods will profit by se... her ... at Shepard Hair Goods Store.

We carry only Sophia Quality Hair Goods. You cannot buy the same high quality elsewhere for the same money.

Tomorrow we feature a 1 around size Wavy Hair Transformations:

$2.00 values, at $1.65
... 3.95
... 5.95

Our experts will prepare ... at your coiffure free of charge

... orders promptly filled

(Winter Street—Second Floor Balcony)

69c TO $1.00 APRONS 50c

... Pet Aprons
—Semi-Princess Aprons.
—Covered and Bungalow Aprons.

Well made of percales, cut full and fine. Light, medium and dark patterns; also some crepes. ... 50c

25c Semi-Fitted Aprons—Pretty light percales, pointed style with large bib.

(Tremont St.—Third Floor)

EXPECT BOSTON RELIEF FUND TO REACH $250,000

Contributions for War-Stricken Jews Totaling $107,398 Already Tabulated.

... fund for the ... Jews ... to do all ... of the Stricken ... Committee ... the wife of ... Murphy of Boston ... Edgar Murphy of ... in some ... to ... Jewish ... at Harvard ... present time he is rushing his education by taking a two-year course in one year at the Polytechnic High School in Long Beach so that he can enter Harvard at the earliest ... next Fall ... will provide for a ... Jewish ... in the New England ... Jewish War ... Fund ... Boston today to ... for the ... with ... in the ... Both sides ... with ... More than ... every woman ... to ... as the ... ... should be made ... Wednesday ... $1 ... NO TIPS ... Lavender ... No. 330—For slender to ... figures of medium height..... $3.00 ... No. 333—For taller slender to ... figures ... Nemo No. 333 MILITARY-BELT ... NEMO CORSET HEADQUARTERS ... Tremont St.—Third Floor)

OUTSIDE CONTRIBUTIONS.

... list of ... ... Lowell ... Lowell ... Lowell

Main Sheet—Part II

Boston American

Sunday Circulation — Largest in New England

Classified Want Ads

FIND EVIDENCE OF HUGE TERRORIST PLOT IN CANADA

Mme. Louise Edvina, the opera star, [illegible] Opera Company, the Grand Opera House, Chicago, for which Charles Strony, the man [illegible] was arrested in Canada.

Charles Strony, [illegible] conductor of the Boston Opera Company, who was arrested in Canada as a suspect in connection with the fire, but who proved his innocence and was allowed to return to the United States.

[illegible] of Connaught, Lord Richard Neville and Gen. Sherwood, chief of the Dominion police, [illegible] the roofs of Parliament House. The Duke is indicated by the arrow. Gen. Sherwood is just behind them in uniform. There is a striking flood [illegible] view of the fire ruins.

SENATE MUST DECIDE CITIES' RIGHT TO HIRE AID IN FARES FIGHT

Bill to Give the Public More Power in Its Battle Against Bay State Road's Plan to Charge Six Cents Up for Action on Tuesday; Citizens Banded to Oppose Corporation.

The State Senate on Tuesday will decide whether [illegible] of Massachusetts shall have the right to appropriate their own money to make an adequate fight against the proposed six-cent fare of the Bay State Street Railway.

On the same day the Public Service Commission will renew the public hearings on the six-cent fare petition.

For some reason, yet to be satisfactorily explained [illegible] Committee on Municipal Finance has reported to the State Senate that the people should not have this right to appropriate their own money to defend their own interests.

The public's plea for this right was contained in two bills filed with the Legislature, one of them sponsored by the Mayor of Brockton.

It is now urged that cities and towns be empowered to employ experts or special counsel to fight against the increases of rates by any public service corporation.

City Solicitor White of Brockton appeared before the Committee on Municipal Finance in behalf of the bill sponsored by the Mayor of Brockton.

He stated that he represented the federated counsel of sixty cities and towns which wanted this right to appropriate their own money.

PRIVATE LETTER.

Not a word of opposition was spoken.

There was not visible sign of opposition. A member of the committee, however, received a "private" letter in opposition. This member is Representative Albert M. Chandler of Cambridge, who Speaker Cox saw fit to designate as House chairman of the committee.

The letter stated that it would be "bad precedent" to give the people this right. It was written by Albert E. Pillsbury. Mr. Pillsbury is the

Continued on Page 2, Column 4.

Longshoremen Have Big Run of Prosperity

[illegible] to the [illegible] Lane [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

MUSICIAN HELD IN OTTAWA FIRE GIVEN LIBERTY

Officials Get Informat... W... Strengthens Conspiracy Theory.

...

ARRESTS FOREIGNERS

...

MILITIA ACTIVE.

...

Public Demands Right to Hire Aid to Fight Bay State Road

HOW WILL THESE MEN VOTE ON BAY STATE?

T... Bay State Street Railway pl... to increase its fares to six cents. ... passed fares ... appeal the Bay State to ... people ... Senate the forty-eight ... are twenty-one senators, ... the Bay State ... senators, ... just vote either to help the Bay State or to help their ...

Senator Sanford Bates	Boston
Senator John E. Beck	Chelsea
Senator Charles D. Brown	Gloucester
Senator James F. Cavanagh	Everett
Senator Daniel J. Chapman	Boston
Senator Ezra W. Clark	Brockton
Senator Alden S. Fay	Medford
Senator James I. Green	Boston
Senator Martin Hays	Boston
Senator George H. Jackson	Lynn
Senator Charles A. Kimball	Littleton
Senator Richard Knowles	New Bedford
Senator Louis F. R. Langelier	Quincy
Senator George E. Marchi	Lowell
Senator Patrick McGonagle	Boston
Senator Wesley E. McLane	Fall River
Senator Daniel J. McLaughlin	Boston
Senator W. Prescott Parker	Boston
Senator Edward L. Perley	Salem
Senator James P. Tetler	Lawrence
Senator James F. Timilty	Boston

BLOCK ROADS FIGHT.

...

DOUBLE VALUE.

...

CABIRIA TO BE GIVEN AT THE TOY

...

FORESTERS TO HEAR STATE OFFICIALS

...

GIVEN SIX MONTHS FOR WATCH THEFT

Albert H. Warren of Brighton was ... the House of Correction ... its second week with Gabriele D'Annunzio's historical version of "Cabiria."

...

WILL BE TOMORROW

...

EXPERTS COME TO BOSTON TO HELP CITIZENS

Commission's Demand Before the State Senate on on Tuesday.

Continued from First Page.

... attorney of numerous gas and ... corporations ... gives the people the right to ... themselves before the Boston Elevated Railway ... affecting the gas and ... rates, as well as before ... Legislature. No Congressional ... street railway and ... come to give the ... It was the ... session of this ... the members are ... Legislature for the ... number of the ... that they do not fully ... the vast importance of the ...

The ... gentleman of the ... from the small ... ... to the ... ...

FASHION OUT IN RARE ARRAY FOR HUNT BALL

Exquisite Feminine Attire Function In Hotel

s Displayed at Brilliant erset Ballroom.

By MRS. C. H. WASHBURN.

[illegible] was on [illegible] Mrs. Pope's picture in a setting of [illegible] greenery, with mirrors on each side, made the background for the receiving party [illegible] on the fronts of the ball-[illegible]

were casts of the crests of the Myopia, Middlesex and Norfolk Hunt Clubs in their respective brilliant coloring, and here and there were trophies of the [illegible]

[illegible] the patronesses in the receiving [illegible] when the music began at eleven o'clock were Mrs. James Roderick Lee, Mrs. Agassiz, J. D. Cameron Bradley, Frederick Ayer, Jr., Frederick J. Alley, George M. Cheever and A. Henry Higginson. Later these places were taken by Mesdames George S. Mandell, Henry G. Vaughn, Arthur Davis, John S. Ames, F. Morris Parker, John W. Hall [illegible]

EFFECTIVE GOWNS.

[illegible] and rhinestone embroidery, her only ornament a rope of pearls, Mrs. Avery's white fabric wrought in silver [illegible]

[illegible] and Mrs. Hagemann's gray satin striped with cloth of silver, with narrow girdle of [illegible] ribbon.

Mrs. Mandell was in green and silver, brocade with satin to match, and Mrs. Vaughan in [illegible] green and gold brocade with gold lace and green [illegible]

OUT-OF-TOWN GUESTS.

Among the out-of-town guests was [illegible]

DEBUTANTES AND OLDER GIRLS.

[illegible] there was [illegible] flesh col[illegible] [illegible] Mrs. Abbott [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. Griffin [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. Louis Bacon, [illegible] and daughters of [illegible] Miss Laura [illegible] Miss Ruth [illegible] [illegible] Miss Doris [illegible] [illegible] Miss Laura [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Stocks Ranged Higher at Close of Week Many Advanced During a Period of Bear Raiding Another Big Foreign Loan May Be Negotiated

STOCKS SELL HIGHER, ALTHOUGH GERMANY'S ATTITUDE ALARMS

Many Issues Made Large Gains Last Week, Including Industrials and Railroads

By W. H. ROSS,
Financial Editor.

[illegible] radical slump when it [illegible] yesterday. The great majority of issues on the New York and Boston list [illegible]. The feeling [illegible] much uncertainty over the international situation that [illegible] extremely cautious.

The impression that the attitude of the United States and [illegible] Friday. The selling then set in [illegible] announcement that G[illegible] could refuse to concede all that President Wilson demands. The [illegible] of which most observers seem to believe [illegible] relations of the [illegible] the Lusitania was sunk, nearly a year ago, by a [illegible]

FOREIGN LIQUIDATION MAY STOP

[illegible] Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, England and [illegible] Crucible 127½, Cuban-American Sugar 43, Studebaker [illegible] Overland 24, Republic Steel 24, with a change to the depreciation of their [illegible] and U. S. Steel [illegible].

RAILROADS GREW STRONGER.

[illegible] railroads which have been sub- [illegible] dation [illegible]

PROSPERITY STILL WITH US

[illegible] to believe that [illegible] market [illegible] lowest [illegible] turned [illegible] that [illegible] developments [illegible] the price trend should be up [illegible] ward.

MAY HAVE DISCOUNTED MUCH

[illegible] dicated, perhaps, that a great [illegible] [illegible] enough [illegible] that [illegible] secured. There are [illegible] people [illegible] of the investment [illegible] of most of the active stocks are at [illegible] representative [illegible] market has [illegible] for years [illegible] the price at [illegible] present, [illegible] ward.

[illegible] that investment [illegible] counts. This interest [illegible] have not [illegible] any support [illegible] as been [illegible] inconsiderable when stocks were at their [illegible] lowest.

The Western [illegible] of President Wilson was one of the [illegible] number of war [illegible] order issues. [illegible] war fall [illegible] and probabilities [illegible] United States [illegible] naval preparation sufficient to guarantee [illegible] protection from [illegible] ion by a foreign [illegible] The execution of an adequate defence program would [illegible]

GRAIN MARKET.

[illegible] higher over [illegible] Chicago [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

HUNDREDS BEG TICKETS TO WITNESS HANGING OF OSCAR J. COMERY, NEW HAMPSHIRE WIFE POISONER

FIRST IN STATE TO BE EXECUTED FOR 25 YEARS

Sheriff to Use Patent Automatic Gallows to Guard Against Possible Bungling.

Concord, N. H., Feb. — A patent automatic hanging machine that never fails will be used in the execution of Oscar J. Comery, the Manchester man who murdered his wife to become free to marry Eunice Campbell, it was announced today.

I have all confidence in people have agreed for years in the execution of laws of lawful authority and persons who try to set the State they live in. New Hampshire is back of Sheriff [illegible] in the hanging of Comery, which is to take place [illegible] demand for [illegible] the execution [illegible] Sheriff has been [illegible] witnesses to the [illegible] Wednesday.

It was announced today that [illegible] will be held in the [illegible] State Prison [illegible] Saturday, March [illegible] hours of [illegible] just after mid-

USING NEW METHOD

[illegible] will be the [illegible] legislature for [illegible] The last [illegible] strangling in [illegible] counts of [illegible] was a hor- [illegible] will [illegible] ... hood [illegible] ... ution of [illegible] ... of [illegible] ... it now, Warden [illegible] ... of the prison, protected from the [illegible] of state prisoners. When [illegible] ... woman was one of the [illegible] pointed on how to conduct himself. As sheriff, Mr. Stearns has charge of the arrangements. As warden, Mr. [illegible] will act as master of ceremonies. At Wednesday's [illegible] ... a demonstration of the [illegible], which is guaranteed never to fail. The apparatus is [illegible] successfully convicted murderers to the rope and without a hitch. The demonstration was [illegible] ... Sheriff [illegible] will [illegible] ... system [illegible] ... will [illegible] ... [illegible] ... The executioner [illegible] ... [illegible] ... the mystery of the [illegible] ... a trap [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ...

COST AND TYPE OF HOUSE IMPORTANT PROBLEMS FOR HOME OWNERS TO CONSIDER

[illegible] Is Considered with Reference to Prospective Revenue Source of Loss and Discussion the Relative Merits of the Own Home and Rented House.

TWO FAMILY HOUSE BUILT FOR MAN OF MODERATE MEANS

ANNUAL RENTAL SHOULD BE MULTIPLIED BY TEN

Assum[illegible]

This is the third of a series of articles prepared especially for the homebuyer or investor who is less experienced in real estate matters. The articles will deal with every phase of the purchase and construction of a home. They will also discuss such subjects as mortgages, deeds, etc., of which the average man has only a vague understanding. The fourth article will appear on this page next Sunday.

Plan $45,000 Cambridge Building Will Contain Theatre and Offices

Work Will Commence Soon on Block Containing Theatre, Stores and Offices.

[illegible] Edward F. [illegible] Cambridge, to be [illegible] on Western avenue, near the corner of Lafayette square.

The building will be five stories [illegible] No. 2 Beacon street, [illegible] The building will be five stories [illegible] shortly [illegible] The garages will be built in the rear portion of which will run to Prescott street, with an entrance from Berkeley street. For occupa[illegible]

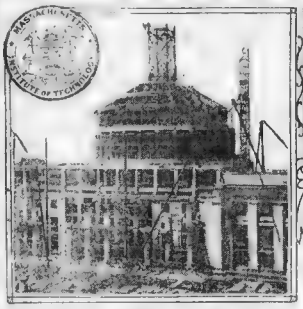
SWEEPING GAINS IN HUB BUILDING FOR LAST MONTH

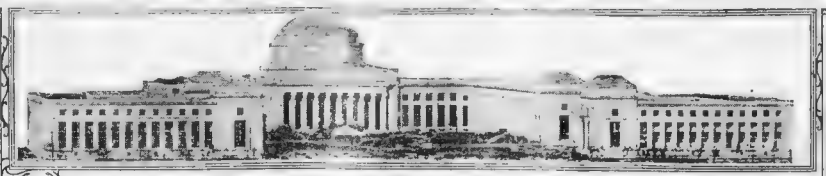
[illegible] of Twenty-eight Per Cent in Number of Building Permits

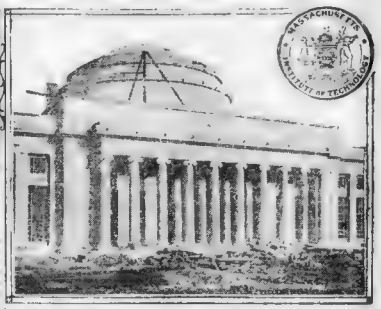
BUILD WARE HOUSES

[illegible] Ware, Mass., to build [illegible] Ware Street [illegible] Ware, Mass., to build [illegible] Ware Street [illegible] Ware, Mass., to build [illegible] Ware Street [

MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY







Tower of the main building under construction, showing forms and workers moving concrete while hardening

Stately Tech Group Fast Approaching Completion

BY JOHN REICHL, JR.

Joseph F. White
GENERAL CONTRACTOR, CAMBRIDGE MASS.
SAND, GRAVEL, LOAM, ETC.

Robert A. Boit & Co.
INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS
40 Kilby St. Boston, Mass.

TROY BROS. & CO.
INTERIOR MARBLE WORK
975 Massachusetts Ave.
BOSTON - - - - MASS.

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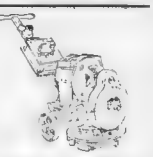
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
ACIDS, DRUGS, CHEMICALS
MANUFACTURERS' SUPPLIES
99 BROAD STREET
BOSTON

The W. G. Cornell Company takes pleasure in offering to the Owner, Architect and Builder the facilities and services of an organization capable of installing the complete mechanical equipment of any building and respectfully solicits the privilege of estimating on
PLUMBING HEATING LIGHTING
W. G. CORNELL COMPANY
ENGINEERS & CONTRACTORS
JAMES A. COTTER, GEN'L MGR.
46 CORNHILL, BOSTON, MASS.

GALVANIZED SPRUCE LUMBER
BERLIN MILLS COMPANY
Portland, - - - Maine

ROMAN AND VENETIAN MOSAICS, TERRAZZO AND MARBLE COMPOSITE
FLOOR AND WALL TILES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. CERAMIC MOSAIC
GALASSI MOSAIC AND TILE COMPANY INCORPORATED
127 FEDERAL ST. BOSTON, MASS.
TELEPHONES OXFORD 874 FORT HILL 1835

SEWER PIPE
FURNISHED BY
C. H. Spring Co.
Newton Lower Falls
Immediate Delivery by Motor Trucks
PHONE 200 and 201 WELLESLEY



E. CAVICCHI,
Manufacturer.
QUINCY, MASS

THE LARGEST DEALERS IN SAND AND GRAVEL IN NEW ENGLAND
Boston Sand & Gravel Co.
88 BROAD STREET, BOSTON
Six large Ransome Mixing Outfits, including Cars, Hoppers, Mixers, Hoists, Bins and Carts
WERE FURNISHED ON THIS WORK BY
Robert B. Campbell
6 Beacon Street
Boston
Who also furnished about 30,000 Dayton Malleable Iron Inserts.

STONE & WEBSTER ENGINEERING CORPORATION
CONSTRUCTING ENGINEERS
New York Boston Chicago

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HENRY W. SAVAGE
REAL ESTATE
129 Tremont St., Boston
Telephone 4420 Oxford

Castle Street

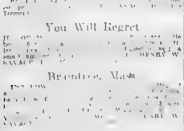
$500 Down

Belmont 2 Family

You Will Regret

Brookline, Mass

Mortgage Money



BOSTON ELEVATED AND LIGHTING BONDS
Tel. Hay 4105 4191 Near North Sta.

Volunteer Co-Operative Bank,

The Rate Will Be 5½ Per Cent.
WE LEVEL TO 90% OF THE VALUE.
Borrow now and get out of debt

100,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER

Real Estate—Miscellaneous.

CUBA
WE will give a FREE ILLUSTRATED LECTURE on Cuba at our office on Thursday evening, February 10th, at 8 o'clock. ALL INTERESTED in Cuba should be present. LINCOLN GODFREY & CO., 60 Court St.

FARMS

RUGS

FOR EXCHANGE.
$4,000 COTTAGE
$3,600 COTTAGE.
DEDHAM

$1,000-6-Room Cottage $1,000

A Gift

Real Estate—Miscellaneous.

60 Acres—$4,800
Between Springfield and Worcester
SUNNY MARKET land; 7 cows, horse, 3 calves, hay farm tools, poultry, wagon, hay, grain, etc., all included; 2-story 10-room house, with bath, hot and cold water, large new poultry house and barn; 1 mile to village with factories, electric cars, etc.; 2 hours from Boston; 1 hour from Springfield; this is the farm of all the best of quality and is a money maker; it is for sale because the owner is retiring from business; a rare opportunity; price only $4,800, part can remain on mortgage; for full particulars and to see this farm at once, address E. A. STROUT FARM AGENCY, Dept. 1078, 234 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

MELROSE HL'DS

6-Acre Farm $1,100

ARLINGTON HOUSE LOTS

FOR EXCHANGE.
MATTAPAN

WANTED—FARM

A GIFT FARM in Hingham, 9 rooms and bath, hot water heat, fine barn, all in good repair, 2 acres of land, fruit trees, berries, etc., 20 minutes from Boston; price $4,500; $1,000 down, balance to suit purchaser. Apply to OWNER, 27 Kilby st., Room 1, Boston.

FOR SALE—Farm of 10 acres, 8-room house, barn, hen house, all in good repair; fruit trees, berries, etc.; 20 minutes from Boston; price $4,500; $1,000 down, balance to suit purchaser. Apply to OWNER, 27 Kilby st., Room 1, Boston.

Real Estate—Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—Nice location, corner lot, my private residence and adjoining 10 rooms, modern conveniences, steam heated hardwood floors; will be sold at reduced price for cash. Apply to owner, 2 Beals st., Dana, Mass. Tel. 28 or 3161.

FOR SALE—Farm in Stoneham, 9 acres of land, 10 minutes to Boston, for sale or to exchange for city property. 14 Pleasant st., Stoneham.

Painting and Paper Hanging.

Real Estate—Allston.

Real Estate—Arlington.
Arlington House Lots

Real Estate—Atlantic.

Real Estate—Brighton

Real Estate—Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE—Large lot of land on Commonwealth av., at low price. W. 28, Boston American.

FOR DESIRABLE HOUSES for sale and to let see GLYNN, 881 Wash. st., Brighton tel. 351-M.

Real Estate—Belmont.

Real Estate—Cambridge.

Real Estate—Dorchester.
COMPULSORY SALE
OF TALBOT AV., Dorchester—7 new 9-room and sunny modern houses; 7 minutes from electric cars; 1 and 2 family houses, separate furnaces, sliding doors, 1st floor; 2 open fireplaces, hardwood floors throughout; 2 baths, hot water heat; garages; 1 house will be sold for $5,000, price $5,500; $1,000 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Apply to owner, 27 Kilby st., Room 1, Boston.

DOR., MASS.

Real Estate—Brookline.

Real Estate—Everett.

Real Estate—Forest Hills.
Woodbourne

Real Estate—Jamaica Plain.

Real Estate—Mattapan.

Real Estate—Malden.

Real Estate—Medford.

Real Estate—Roslindale.

Real Estate—Roxbury.

Real Estate—Somerville.

Purchase and Exchange.

Real Estate—South End.

Real Estate—Wellesley.
Water Front Lots

Real Estate—Winthrop.

Real Estate—Wollaston.

Real Estate—Mortgages.
MONEY ON HAND

Farms.
Not One Cent of Purchase Money

Storage.
Mass. Storage Warehouse Co.,

Office Fixtures and Partitions.

Furniture.
FOR QUICK SALE.

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Refrigerators.
Dwaines store refrigerators, ice cream cabinets; terms. 500 Main st., Everett. Tel.

Photographs and Cameras.
NITSCH Century camera, stand, holders, plates; apparatus; bargain prices. 1411 Washington, cor. Union st.

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OFFER FOR SALE

Eight 2-Family Homes

Russell Street, Brookline

Coolidge Corner District.

FEATURES

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High-class

levard

Two minutes

Five minutes

Five minute

Three minutes

Fine

Old Colony Realty Associates

CORRECT DECORATION

by buying for their

WALL PAPER

sales force is composed only of highly competent and experienced

Their time, knowledge, and assistance is part of our free service to patrons. Let us help you with your next wall paper problem.

Alfred Peats Co., 118 Summer St., Boston.

They Win Again—

"QUALITY-SERVICE"

F. H. Newton Company

69 Portland Street

BOSTON, MASS.

Doors, Windows, Frames, Blinds

WE ARE INSTALLING THESE BEAUTIFUL HOMES

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES FOR NEW HOMES AND COTTAGES AT REASONABLE PRICES

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BURDITT & WILLIAMS CO.

95 SUMMER ST. BOSTON

Johnson Vapor Heating System

FOR OLD COLONY BUILDINGS

Installed by

E. T. Keefe

BRIGHTON, MASS.

ELECTRICAL FIXTURES

Our Studios

"We satisfy our customs"

PETTINGELL-ANDREWS CO

CONTRACTORS ENGINEERS

M. B. Foster Electric Co.

Boston, Mass.

T. J. Murphy & Co.

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18 Dock Sq., Boston

NEW STORES TO LET

Nos. 1306 to 1326 Commonwealth Ave

JUST COMPLETED, 4 Block of 10 stores; this is one of the

GEO. W. JOHNSTON, Owner

Business Property.

Stores, Factories, Lofts

Business Property

STORE TO LET

in Lowell, Mass

New Store to Rent

TO LET OR SELL

Legal and Public Notices

JUSTICE PEACE,

Sewing Machines

Houses to Let and Wanted.

Apartments—Allston.

NOW READY

BUNGALOW APARTMENTS

All

days to small desirable

Apartments—Charlestown.

CHARLESTOWN

CHARLESTOWN.

Apartments—Atlantic

Apartments—Back Bay

APARTMENTS TO LET

FENWAY

Apartments—Brookline

Apartments—Dorchester.

CASTLEGATE APARTMENTS

The Newhall Apartments, 1101 Beacon Street, Brookline

Every modern appointment necessary to comfort and convenience.

Each suite contains 9 rooms, 4 baths, a sun parlor and an ALL ELECTRIC KITCHEN

OUR NEW RATE FOR ELECTRIC COOKING MAKES THIS THE CHEAPEST WAY OF LIVING

Fifty styles of Ranges by Sixteen Manufacturers at prices from $20 up.

The Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Boston

Apartments—East Boston

Apartments—Linden.

Apartments—Medford.

Apartments—Orient Heights.

Apartments—Roxbury.

FULL DETAILS.

Apartments—South End.

Apartments—Somerville.

Chance of a Lifetime

7 AND 8 ROOM SUITES

One Month's Rent Free

JOHN MAGNUS

Apartments—Winthrop.

Apartments—Wollaston.

Apartments—Miscellaneous

Furnished Apartments.

Furnished Rooms.

Miscellaneous.

HOTEL ECHO

Beachmont.

Beacon Hill.

Back Bay.

VISITORS TO BOSTON

Roslindale.

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455 COLUMBUS AVE., corner of Berwick Park and Columbus Square, Boston, Mass. Tel. Back Bay 8043.

European Plan. SAVOY COMPANY, Inc., Lessees

William O. Morin, Manager.

Furnished Rooms.

Brookline.

Furnished Rooms.

Dorchester.

Charlestown.

Cambridge.

Roxbury.

Continued on Next Page

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Help Wanted Ads

ANYTIME UP TO NOON DAILY

TO THE

Boston American

They Will Appear in the Next Edition

MAIN 5180

Furnished Rooms.
Roxbury.
Continued from Preceding Page.

Furnished Rooms.
South End.

South Boston

South End.
HOTEL BENEDICT,

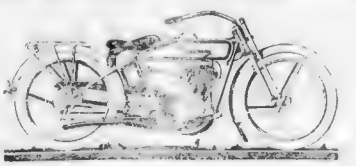
West End.

Board and Rooms

Furnished Rooms Wanted.

Clothing.
MARKS & CHESLER

GOWNS TO RENT



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The Harley-Davidson Motor Company

who started fourteen years ago in a small shed—today the leading motorcycle manufacturers of the country.

Their success has been due to the QUALITY of their goods.

Sold by W. J. WALKER,

who started ten years ago in a very humble way—today the leading dealer.

His success has been due, not to the amount of profit, but to the Service given.

Harley-Davidson Motorcycles

WITH

W. J. Walker Service

Is a Combination that Cannot Be Beaten

W. J. WALKER

178-182 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Motorcycles and Bicycles

Order Your 1916 Motorcycle NOW

The great increase in the cost of raw materials and labor may compel manufacturers to further increase the retail prices of motorcycles.

A deposit placed on a machine now will guarantee future delivery at present prices.

A word to the wise is sufficient.

Henderson, single-speed $295
Henderson, two speed 325
Excelsior, single speed 225
Excelsior, three speed 250

CASH OR TERMS

GENERAL MOTORCYCLE SALES CO.
118-113-115 COLUMBUS AVE.

Horses and Carriages

HENRY S. HARRIS' SONS

NORTH UNION HORSE EXCHANGE
SAMUEL C. HARRIS, Prop.
197 Friend St. and 38 Traverse St., Boston

Auction Sale Wednesday, February 9, at 11 o'clock

WE SHALL SELL

200 Head Fresh Country Horses

Ranging in weight from 1000 lb. driver to an 1800 lb. draft chunk, a choice matched pairs and single workers. Included in this lot can be found horses suitable for heavy teaming, expressing and general purposes. We shall have some good blacks suitable for hearse or hack use.

At 3 P. M.

50 Acclimated Horses

Will be sold for the high dollar. They are consigned by different consignors, and as we are selling off or replacing them each week. Reasons for selling will be announced at time of sale.

SAMUEL C. HARRIS J. W. MILLER

Furs.
FUR COAT, $80 OFF

FURS

Machinery and Tools
GILLEN ELECTRIC CO

Yachts, Boats and Engines

Educational.
The Reliable Business School

Dogs, Cats, Pets, Etc.
BAY STATE KENNELS,

Used Cars and Accessories

Used Cars and Accessories.
George Grow Auto. Co.
321-323 Columbus Ave., Boston

1915 Overland 5-Pass., $500
1914 Overland Runabout, $375
1915 REO 5-PASS., $650
1913 Stearns Touring, $650
1915 Studebaker Touring, $600
1914 Cadillac Touring, $700
1913 Cadillac Touring, $550
American Roadster, $150
1912 Auto Car Touring, $250
1913 BUICK 5-PASS., $350
1915 BUICK ROADSTER, $550
1915 Cadillac Touring, $1250
1915 Chevrolet 5-Pass., $550
1915 Chevrolet Runabout, $600
1915 Hupmobile Touring, $650
1915 METZ TOURING, $350
1914 METZ RUNABOUT, $175
1912 Mitchell Roadster, $250

USED TRUCKS
LATE MODELS
ALL MAKES
1 to 5 Ton Capacity

AUTO OWNERS:
KARBONOID SAVES 25% OF
Fuel Cost, Absolutely
Eliminates Carbon
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$115, Studebaker Roadster

STUTZ BEARCAT

DANN INSERTS
MOTOR SUPPLY SHOP, Inc.
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WELDING

1½-TON TRUCK FOR SALE

$50 BUYS

STANLEY OWNERS—Will pay $25 up for your 2nd cars. Write, wire or phone
A. KLEIMAN, STANLEY AUTO PARTS CO., 456 Watertown st., Newton. 1st Nat. North 403-W.

Money Back If Not As Represented

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A GOOD TIME

A RICH INVENTION

PATENTS

WANTED—50 MEN TO FORM COMPANY

FOR SALE
News and Confectionery Store

A RARE CHANCE

PICTURE THEATRE

DORCHESTER

THEATRICAL OPPORTUNITY

DR. REID'S

Detectives.

TELEPHONE

Help Wanted Ads

ANYTIME UP TO NOON DAILY

TO THE

Boston American

They Will Appear in the Next Edition

MAIN 5180

Male Help Wanted.

WEAVERS

NIGHT WORK
KNOWLES LOOMS
TWO-LOOM WORK
Good Work. Good Pay.
HADLEY MILLS.

WANTED
DESIGNERS

VAMPERS WANTED

AT ONCE

Radio Telegraphy

Boston School of Telegraphy

PRINTERS

MEN WANTED

FREE

LEARN WHOLESALE

NON-UNION MOULDERS

Male Help Wanted.

Experienced stitching room help wanted at once.

PAUL & RITCHINS
CURTIS FACTORY

MACHINE CUTTERS

BROCKTON BELT CO.
Upton, Mass.
WANTED
MACHINISTS

Male Help Wanted.

WANTED
SCRAPERS and ASSEMBLERS
ALSO ENGINE LATHE AND MACHINE OPERATORS
To work in one of the finest shops in New England, where best of conditions prevail. Men familiar with machine

Fitchburg, Mass.

WEAVERS WANTED

Ira Waterman Worsted Co
INC.
PUTNAM, CONN.
FIRST CLASS
Caramel and Sherbet Man

ton American.

MACHINISTS WANTED
SEVERAL first-class all-round machinists wanted at once. Apply

TOOL MAKERS
MACHINISTS

Radio Telegraphy
BRICE'S BUREAU, 55 Frank-

Experienced Weavers

Chauffeurs' School of Instruction

AUTO LESSONS $5

SALESMAN WANTED

BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL

STOVE PLATE MOULDERS

GENERAL WORK

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Male Help Wanted.

GOOD PAYING JOBS

BOSTON Y. M. C. A.

Long Chain Beamers

Long Chain Quillers

HADLEY MILLS.

WANTED
Hooker and Eyeleter
ON ARMY SHOES
CHARLES A. EATON CO.
AUGUSTA, ME.

WEAVERS

U. S. GOVERNMENT WANTS MEN

CUTTERS

Male Situations Wanted.

Female Situations Wanted.

Female Help Wanted.

Female Help Wanted.

Learn Dressmaking and Millinery at McDowell's

McDOWELL'S SCHOOL.

BOOKKEEPER
AND
STENOGRAPHER

Ladies' Hats

Experienced Stitchers

Stitchers on Uppers

Trimmers and Folders.

ATTENDANTS

HEMSTITCHERS.

LAUNDRY HELP

COLORED PASTRY COOK

LAUNDRY HELP

LAUNDRY HELP

OPERATORS

GIRLS WANTED

OPERATORS

EXPERIENCED STITCHERS

LAUNDRY HELP

Female Help Wanted.

WETHERNS
33 OTIS BUILDING
MILLINERY MAKERS
Must Be Used to Finest Work.
APPLY
MISS GALER, 24 Temple Pl.

Agents and Canvassers.
WE WILL FORFEIT $1,000

Don't Risk Your Money.

AGENTS AND DEPUTIES

Agents Wanted Everywhere

Agents and Canvassers.

Dundee Mfg. Co., Inc.

The House of 1,000 Specialties and 10,000 opportunities for agents.

Send for our catalog, or call when in need now complete of our line on display. Get your name on our mailing list for monthly specials.

95 Bedford st., Boston, Mass.

Don't Risk Your Money.

DEATHS.

Death Notices may be telephone... Boston American up until 9 o'clock daily, or until 7:30 Saturday ... for the Sunday American. ... Main 6300. When so ordered, ... will be repeated without extra charge ... the New York American, ... Journal and the German ... Press. In the Boston Journal ...

BUNMAN ... CHASE ... CLEMENT ... CLIFF ... GOODWILLIE ... GUINEY ... HARRINGTON ... HEANEY ... INGLESBY ... MACOMBER ... MURRAY ... O'NEILL ... POWERS ... SANIAL ... SULLIVAN ...

Found by the Police.

Optician.

$5 Glasses for $2, $3 Glasses, $2.

R. & E. F. GLEASON
UNDERTAKERS

SIX REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD JOIN OUR

Co-operative

Player-Piano

CLUB NOW

CHAS. S. NORRIS

181 Piano Warerooms
Tremont St., Boston

1 ST. BROWN, [illegible] CHANGE [illegible] please [illegible] the piano [illegible] foot pedal, [illegible]

2 ND. BY [illegible] ships free in small; you receive the player piano at once with a stool or bench and music rolls, all free and freight paid to destination.

3 RD. IF YOU ARE ILL OR OUT OF WORK, no payments are necessary during that time and a guarantee of fair and square treatment. [illegible]

4 TH. SEND A [illegible] month, to next [illegible]

5 TH.—THE SELF-DENIAL OF LITTLE LUXURIES turned into club payments will make you the owner of this modern and practical player piano, to become a source of entertainment and pleasure for a lifetime.

6 TH.—YOU SAVE MORE THAN $100—you can exchange your old piano—we'll make you a liberal allowance for it.

You will never get a better opportunity to own a high-grade player piano at such low cost and convenient terms, due entirely to this CO-OPERATIVE club plan.

Fill in the coupon opposite, mail it to us and we will send a handsome illustrated catalogue and complete details of our Co-operative Player Piano Club

Mail This Coupon for Club Details

Charles S. Norris
Co-operative Player Piano Club
181 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.
Please send illustrated catalogue with full particulars of your Co-operative Player Piano Club

Name [illegible]
Address [illegible]
[illegible] accounts, 181 Tremont St., Boston

Pianos and Musical Instruments.

[illegible] PIANOS [illegible] PIANO [illegible] PIANO [illegible] PIANO

City Greets Notables Who Today Open Big B'nai B'rith Convention

Mayor to Address Delegates at Opening Session in the Hotel Somerset

By ALEXANDER BRIN

PROMINENT MEN TO SPEAK.

FEATURES FOR EVENING CENTRE

McCall, Louis D. Brandeis Speak at ... Tonight.

"Shore Acres" in Moving Pictures; James B. Connolly to Lecture.

CONCERT AND BALL BY RETAIL SHOEMEN

FINED $30 FOR SALE OF TAINTED MEAT

Good Speakers at St. Alphonsus Annual Banquet

CANTON CLUB IN MINSTREL SHOW

CHANGE CONDITIONS OF PLAY CONTESTS

ANOTHER FORUM OPENS IN BOSTON

Program for Several Meetings Today; Dr. Woods Hutchinson at Ford Hall.

DANSANT BY FORT HILL CLUB GIRLS

K. OF C. EVENTS

INSTALL BOARD OF OFFICERS OF K. OF C. CHAPTER

Pelletier, Supreme Advocate, to Be Speaker at Exercises This Afternoon.

$1 reward will be paid to the first person reporting an exaggeration in our advertising ... Washington Street Tunnel, Cambridge Subway via Park Street ... connecting lines

Filene's Automatic Bargain BASEMENT

Our Automatic Plan of reducing prices ¼ after 12 selling days, ⅓ after 18 selling days, ½ after 24 selling days, goods given away after 30 selling days. Insures that all of us are forced to give bargains, and you all in turn must save money.

THIS IS A "DIFFERENT" KIND OF A BASEMENT STORE, SPECIALIZING IN

Bargains and Bargains Only Every Day in the Year

Big Lots Monday of Women's

Coats—Dresses

$5 $3

Women's and Misses' 14 to 44

Women's and Misses' Sizes

Come early! Come early!

Men's "Top Grip" Collars 30c the Dozen

—Men's Heavy Weight Union Suits 58c

Infants' White Coats & Dresses 39c—$1.95—89c

White Dresses—Of Infants' White Children's White

Here are examples of the hundreds Monday:

New Ready-to-Wear Hats $2.45

Long Flannelette Kimonos 50c

Elastic shirring at waist line, satin trimmed, desirable patterns. We suggest early shopping.

"R & G" Corsets 58c

New Percale House Dresses 45c

Small Lot of SILK Petticoats $1.25

Messaline, silk jersey top with messaline and taffeta flounces, several styles, black and colors. Come early!

Women's Wool Sweaters $1.65

Clocked SILK Hosiery 55c

Women's sizes—irregular quality. Full fashioned, reinforced with lisle where the wear comes, black and white effects. Fancy clocked sides.

Many other rare bargains in waist and tops at low under prices Monday.

Luxurious Cross Fox Sets

Automatically price reduced 25%, Monday, at 8:30, to

$33.75 $37.50 $41.25 $45.00

Excellent quality, soft and fluffy, beautifully marked cross. Made in animal effect, round muff, double fur neckpiece, trimmed. They are part of the surplus stock of a high grade fur house, or the price would be much more.

Men's Rubber Boots $2.29

Men's Sample Sizes 6½ to 7½ Shoes $2.89

Hundreds on Sale Monday!

BOYS' Overcoats or Mackinaws at $2.47

Every coat is all wool and less than cost to make!

Most of them went on sale for the first time. A few have been automatically reduced from former very low first prices. ... ister style double breasted coats for the older boys. Russian belted styles for the younger boys. Some with plaid or check linings. Chinchillas, mixtures and tweeds.

Hundreds of Other Bargain Lots Unadvertised—No Mail Orders Filled

Part III
Autos & Sports

Boston American
Leading Circulation Largest in New England

AUTOMOBILE SECTION

Part III
Autos & Sports

BOSTON, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1916.

Racing Motors No Larger Than Those Used in Touring Cars

Changes in Some Minor Details Which Produce Double Power

Bigger Valve Passages, Finer Materials and Workmanship

Fundamental Principle the Same in Both the Racing and Ordinary Motor, but Economy and Silence Are Forgotten in Designing Speed Machines.

By MERLE SHEPARD.

SPEAK of racing cars to the ordinary individual and immediately the picture of huge engines flashes into his mind. He immediately thinks of monsters of power which are altogether different from the mild-mannered and useful power-plant that is doing the much saner work of pulling the family touring car over the hills and dales. The idea of one of these motors which takes the dare-devil driver around the huge wooden saucer at a speed of 120 miles per hour being anything like the motor in his own car seems out of the question, and as for size! well, the motor in the racing car must be double as large as the one which he relies upon to furnish the go-power in the old family bus.

He may read on the speedway program that the race is for non-stock cars having a piston displacement below 300 cubic inches, but even then this ordinary individual is not deceived, for the term piston displacement means but little to him and he does not stop to interpret this in terms of bore and stroke. It is a matter of A B C's to him that the bore and stroke of the car he terms affectionately as his "old boat," is perhaps 3½ by 5½ inches, and he, of course, knowns that it has six cylinders, but he certainly would doubt most vigorously the fact that the motor in his car was larger than that used in any of the racers permitted to enter the great speed contests this year. Yet this is true—the piston displacement of the six-cylinder, 2¾ by 5½ motor, is 303.1 cubic inches.

"Why," he will argue, "this car of mine can only go fifty-five miles an hour with the greatest amount of coaxing, and yet you tell me it has a larger motor than the Stutzes, the Peugeots, Deusenbergs and the other speed machines that traveled at the rate of 120 miles per hour at Sheepshead? Impossible!"

Impossible it seems, and yet by the aid of the best of materials, by the highest type of skillful design and hand workmanship the 300-inch and smaller motor has developed more speed and sustained that speed for a greater length of time than was thought possible in the earlier days of Speedway racing when the sky was the limit in motor size.

HOW IT IS DONE.

How is it done? How is it that a motor the same size as one in an ordinary touring car can develop such a great excess of power that the possible speed is actually doubled? Are the principles the same? Are the motors similar in appearance? What is the secret?

Not the slightest difference will be found between the motor in the touring car and that in the racer so far as fundamental principle is concerned. The great difference is that everything possible has been done in the racing motor to secure speed. Silence, one of the primary factors in a motor used for the touring car, is discarded. Economy is not even thought of, high cost of manufacture, the large amount of handwork and the purchasing of extremely expensive materials, all things which could not be dreamed of in building a touring car motor are taken as a matter of course in the construction of a motor for the car which is to be done to death in a few short hours of racing.

Think of the functions of the motor. The gas is drawn into the cylinders, compressed, exploded and exhausted. All these are the necessities of the internal combustion engine as used on the automobile. It does not make any difference if the automobile is used for racing or for carrying heavy burdens of stone. The gases when exploded drive the piston downward. This in turn pushes the connecting rod which operates the crankshaft, converting the reciprocating motion of the piston into the rotating motion of the crank-shaft.

In a racing auto all these actions must take place in the more or less placid manner of the touring car, the difference is much the same as that between the plodding cart horse and the high-spirited race horse. Both have four legs to utilize in securing motion, but the high-strung spirit of one suits it to entirely different work from the less ambitious effort of the other. The motors are both four-cycle, but the cycle of the racing motor is carried out in a much more rapid manner than that of the touring car motor.

Since the racing motor has to do everything more rapidly, the first point of difference to look for in comparing the touring with the racing motor is in the parts which have enabled the racing motor to carry on the same functions much more rapidly than the touring car can do them. We have said that gas is drawn into the cylinder. This is, of course, true in both motors, but it is drawn much more rapidly into the racing engine than into the touring engine simply because it has to fill the cylinders a much greater number of times in the same period of time. It is only possible to get the intake gases to move so rapidly.

In the up-to-date high-speed touring motor the gas is drawn in as rapidly as possible, that is, about 600 feet per minute. Therefore in the racing motor if the same volume of gas has to enter more rapidly it is only one other way to do it, and that is to provide greater areas through which the gases can be drawn. This is the obvious solution. The intake valves and gas ports on the racing motor are much larger than they are on the corresponding touring car motor. It is only possible to make a poppet valve so large, or it will begin to warp. About two and one-eighth inches has been regarded as the limit of valve diameter. To get around this limitation the racing car designer either makes the valve lift higher or, as is becoming the recognized practice, he puts double the number of valves in each cylinder. Thus instead of having one intake valve to each cylinder, the up-to-date racing cars have two.

The next step is in the compression. It is practice on touring cars as a rule to have the compression pressure somewhere around sixty pounds to the square inch gauge reading. On the racing car the compression most often runs above ninety pounds to the square inch. When the charge is compressed in the cylinder up to about 100 pounds per square inch it will ignite itself by the heat generated, due to compression.

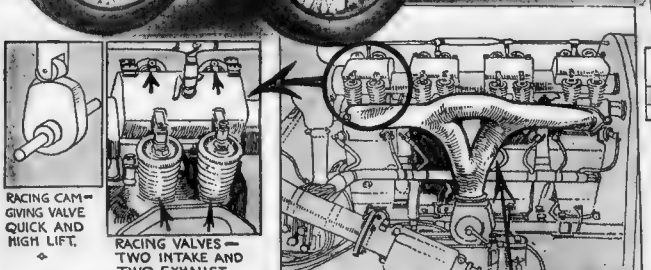
In most racing motors the compression is kept just below that which would cause pre-ignition. You may have wondered if you have watched the big races, why it was so hard to get the motor started after it had once stopped.

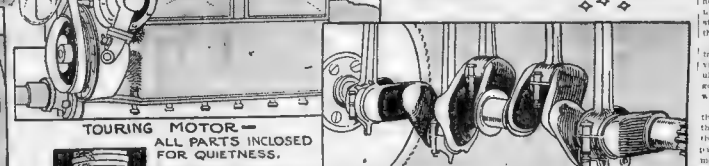
The combination of big valves and high compression makes a motor that is very hard to start because, on account of the high compression, the motor cannot be spun very rapidly and then on account of the low spinning speed and big ports the gas is drawn very slowly into the cylinders. As a rule the motors have to be primed through the pet cocks before they will start. These are conditions that the owner would not allow for a minute on his touring car, but which he expects of a racing machine.

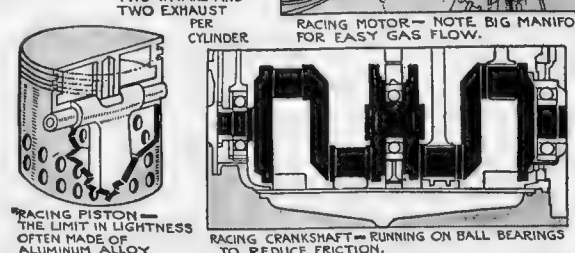
TWO SETS OF SPARK PLUGS.

Next in the list comes the ignition. Whereas the ordinary motor has but one set of spark plugs, the racing motor will have two for every cylinder. The reason for this is that the explosion has to be rapid and certain. The flame instead of being started from one point through the cylinder from one point as in the touring car motor has two points in the racing car and across the rapid explosion which is so essential to high speed. The firing stroke is all important in a racing car and the nearer top dead centre the highest pressure in the cylinder occurs, the more efficient will the motor be. The highly compressed gas is in a condition to burn instantaneously. The spark is carried at an advance in the racing car that

Continued on Page 3, Column 6.







Quotations on Leading Rubber and Motor Stocks

New York, Feb. 5.—The latest quotations on exchange and curb of the leading motor and rubber stocks follow

Name	Bid	Asked
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

ORACLE OF MOTOR CAR INDUSTRY

Demonstrates Ability to Forecast Coming Events in the Industrial World.

Possessed with an uncommon amount of business sagacity and knowing the automobile situation like a book, John N Willys, president of the Willys-Overland Company, is regarded by many as the oracle of the motor car industry.

His ability to forecast coming events is nothing short of marvelous. A year ago, during the automobile show in New York, he made a prediction to the effect that when the 1916 show took place there would be at least five twelve-cylinder cars on exhibition. And when the twelfths were counted this year it was found that he had foretold the exact number.

This was but another striking example of the foresight and keen business acumen of the Toledo manufacturer. Not only has he the ability to judge in advance, but his knowledge of the different phases of the automobile industry has given him the enviable reputation of being one of the best posted men in the field.

SHIPPING 800 CARS A DAY.

In fact, had it not been for his ability to see what was coming, the Willys-Overland would not be shipping almost one-half of the total production, amounting to [illegible] cars a day, as it is now doing.

Another prediction made by Mr. Willys a year ago was that the Overland would [illegible] cars in 1915. This was also fulfilled, as the Overland did [illegible] cars.

TOOK ADVANTAGE OF CONDITION.

However before the end of September the factory had fulfilled the prediction of its president. Not only did Mr. Willys make good on his 600 car a day program, but he increased the manufacturing facilities of the plant so that it is now possible to build 1,000 machines every twenty-four hours.

Time after time he has pitted his business judgment against that of experts in some particular line, and the result invariably has been the same.

Before the war sent prices soaring the material market was at normal [illegible] manufacturers bought only enough [illegible] to last them through the next season. While we are inclined to take advantage of the low prices, and the result is that while most every automobile manufacturer is [illegible] for materials at advanced prices, the Overland is producing cars [illegible] to those which were sold [illegible] season.

On aluminum alone the Willys-Overland [illegible] been able to save three and one-half million dollars, a [illegible] on steel [illegible] a saving of [illegible] dollars. It has also been able to reduce the [illegible] on account of the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] the

GOOD ROADS QUESTION TO BE DEBATED

Users of Self-Propelled Vehicles Realize Benefits of Improved Roads.

STATES MEETING PROBLEM

Thorough Co-operation Essential to the Healthful Development of the Nation.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 5.—Gradually and insistently the federal aid in good roads question has approached a definite conclusion which will be embodied in legislation adopted by the present Congress," is the comment of Chairman George C. Diehl of A. A. A. National Good Roads Board, in reference to the multiplicity of highway measures which are going through the nation's legislative mill in Washington, D. C.

"The concern of the motor car owner, despite any assertion to the contrary and borne out by the exact facts, is the same as that of any other citizen. Because of greater opportunity of observation and a yearly influence which direct rads township, county and State levies, the user of the self-propelled vehicle has realized in advance of other road travelers that multiplying population and the increasing requirements of comprehensive intercourse have revolutionized highways construction and maintenance methods.

"The State must now approach the problem from the viewpoint, first of all, of the necessities of the community at large relieved from the consideration of the financial burden the cost of which has become exceedingly burdensome through the swelling volume of travel from tributary roads, making imperative modern guilding and upkeep.

PENDING IN CONGRESS.

"So great has this call from the outlying communities of the people now approach the federal source for a co-operation essential to the healthful development of the nation. Neighborliness once restricted itself to localities within the ability of the much drawn upon to lift new and economical form of transportation for humans and the exchange of commodities is astoundingly accelerating road commerce and social amenity. Not to reckon with the changed conditions is worse than standing still.

"The laws now pending [illegible] the principle of co-operation between the State and the federal authority. The purpose of this, of course, is to make for a connected and well developed system, with comparatively easy for the financial official to accept or approve [illegible] a State legislature. Without thoroughfare [illegible] it would be impossible for him to reject an application for a maintenance expenditure for the same reason. How at this time with much concern the employment of Federal money for maintenance purposes."

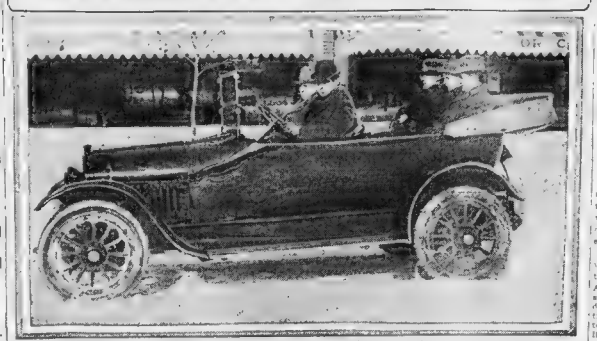
NEW ROADS QUESTION.

The so-called Shackleford bill, which passed in the House of Representatives, now rests with the Committee on Agriculture of which Senator Gore of Oklahoma is the chairman.

In a recent address Senator Gore thus commented upon the new roads question: "The general government should co-operate to the extent of 50 per cent, [illegible] dollar for dollar in the establishment and construction of a system of national highways. The expenditure should be dollar for dollar in order to safeguard against the 'pork barrel.'

"A Federal revenue of $[illegible] a year from inheritances would pay the interest on $500,000,000 of State bonds. This amount judiciously and justly expended by the Federal and State governments would render possible the early construction of an unequalled system of local and national highways. With such a system of highways the self-propelled vehicle would revolutionize rural transportation in the United States. Thus is an automobile race, and this entitled to be an automobile country."

ATTRACTIVE MOTOR CAR



A. H. Sowers and salesforce in the latest made Jackson model, an eight-cylinder.

NEW MOTOR CAR IN BOSTON FIELD

Daniels Eight Due to Arrive at J. W. Bowman's Store Tomorrow.

One of the latest creations in the motor industry—the Daniels Eight—is now on its arrive at the salesrooms of the J. W. Bowman Company on Massachusetts avenue tomorrow morning. For many years the builders and engineers of the Daniels "Eight" have been working out mechanical details in connection with the different parts of an automobile chassis, always with the idea in view of sometime producing one which would be as near the ideal car as it might be made. After many experiments and comparisons of expert engineers of their progressive rank in the various fields of construction and designing, they agreed that the time was ripe when they believed would be the ultimate car.

Four things stand out prominently on this new model. General body lines, large roomy tonneau, exceptionally lustrous finish.

The highest grade of coach work is often overlooked in this country, luxurious upholstering and artistic trimming has been almost foreign to the production of manufacturers to outdo each other.

The Daniels makers are therefore putting out a chassis of advanced construction and are building bodies with artistic lines, as the public are demanding grace as well as power, comfort and luxury. As an example of the [illegible] which they have in mind, the Daniels Eight are announced for one year in place of the usual guarantee made by other manufacturers.

NEBRASKA CRACK ON DOUBTFUL LIST

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 5.—Athletic authorities at the University of Nebraska have begun an investigation into the record of Guy D. Chamberlain, international halfback, who, it has been intimated, may be ineligible this year.

Chamberlain has played two years of football at Nebraska Wesleyan, a secondary institution, and two years at Nebraska University. Information imparted to the authorities set forth that Chamberlain's first year at Wesleyan was as a preparatory student and his second as a freshman.

The claim is being made that Chamberlain was a student in regular standing at Wesleyan when he entered the latter institution. This will be the point of investigation by the committee in charge during the present season of inter-collegiate football.

SAN FRANCISCO MAY STAGE 6-DAY RACE

San Francisco, Feb. 5.—Local cyclers are excited over the report that Jimmy Coffroth, fight and racing promoter, who is at present in Tijuana, looking after his latest enterprise, might turn his hand to the bicycle game and stage a six-day race in the Exposition auditorium. San Francisco has not had one of these events in twenty years, and the possibility that Coffroth may run one early in March has the riders anxiously awaiting confirmation of the report.

New Peerless '8' Better Than Old $6,000 Namesake

It may astonish old Peerless owners to know that the wonderful performance of the sixty horsepower, six thousand dollar, six-cylinder model of two years ago is being surpassed by the new Peerless "8," and not the least important thing in connection with it is the fact that the new "8" costs less than one-third the price of the old Peerless leader. "And talking about price Peerless owners," says J. L. Snow of the Beacon Motor Company, "it has always been the policy of the company to fix a price after the product was built rather than have the influence manufacturing operate. In the case of the new eight-cylinder car there is no other model to distract attention and pile up [illegible] It [illegible] is a fact that the price [illegible] established in connection with bids and budgets was for the past two years, even now it would not have been put on the market unless it fulfilled the requirements of great dependability, comfort and artistry, the aim of the builders from the very beginning.

Mr. Snow points out that although the Peerless Company is one of the car automobile industry, its policy has never been radical. They have made advances slowly, with the result that their cars have always been of the highest quality.

The Peerless Company was the first to introduce into this country the four-speed transmission, the drop frame and the arched rear axle with the dished [illegible] The [illegible] was also [illegible] pioneered for one year in place of the usual guarantee made by other manufacturers.

"And furthermore," says Mr. Snow, "the system of heat treatment, of which the Peerless Company are masters, has enabled them to have a much higher construction throughout the new "8" than with any car of a similar motor of corresponding piston displacement. As a matter of fact, the science of heat treatment reaches a higher point in the Peerless factory than even in the technical schools. Every vital part of a Peerless is raised to its maximum efficiency by this science."

1916 Season Finds Roadsters Most Popular

Among other innovations 1916 has brought out some unique ideas in roadster construction, among them new designs in what are popularly termed "family roadsters." These have seating arrangements designed primarily to meet the requirements of the small family. One such car is the Oldsmobile roadster, which has virtually the capacity of a touring car, five passengers being seated comfortably in emergencies.

The front seat is designed to carry three passengers, and the car has an overflow capacity of two passengers, having an extra large luggage compartment covered by a pair of hinged doors, which, when opened up, transform the rear section into two well-upholstered seats which are quite commodious and far from being in the least uncomfortable.

The top, of course, can either be let down or the rear curtain rolled up out of the way, so that the rear passengers are not isolated.

That a design of this kind has greatly popularized the roadster is evident from the big increase in roadster sales which the manufacturers of the Oldsmobile have experienced this season.

The limited capacity of the two and three-passenger roadster usually limits the production of such cars to only about 2 or 3 per cent. of the total output of a plant, whereas the demand for the Model 43 Olds roadster has required that 15 per cent. of their cars be roadsters of the five-passenger "family" type.

BEAR, CUB MASCOT, IS SHOT TO DEATH

Chicago, Feb. 5.—A cub bear, designed to become the new mascot of Charles Weeghman's Chicago Cubs baseball club, was shot to death here after it had escaped from its crate. The animal first invaded a tailoring factory and threw thirty-five girl employes into a panic.

The bear, which had been sent to Chicago by a Montana fan, was being transported to Weeghman Park when it made a dash for liberty.

PROMOTIONS MADE IN CHALMERS CO.

Frank Willis Made Sales Manager and W. J. Drumpelmann Assistant

Through Paul Smith, vice-president of the Chalmers selling division, announcement was made yesterday confirming the appointment of Frank B. Willis as sales manager of the Chalmers Motor Company.

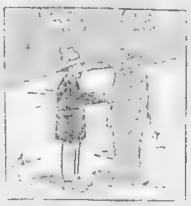
Mr. Willis has been connected with the Chalmers sales force since the [illegible] and has [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

MORE THAN 400 CARS AT BOSTON SHOW

The Dawn of the Motor Era

STECHER "COOKIES" HAS MADE PACE GOOD

JUST AN EARFUL



QUEBEC IS UP WITH LEADER

BOWLING STATISTICS

Mass. Auto Club

LEGALITE
100% Efficient
Auto Headlight Lens

Distributors
Iver Johnson Sporting Goods Co.
Washington St. and Cornhill

THRILLING PERFORMANCES MARK ANNUAL B. A. A. GAMES

College, Club and School Champions from [illegible] Parts of the Country Compete in [illegible] Meet

CALDWELL WINS THE HUNTER MILE IN GREAT FINISH

B. A. A. Runner Passes Rex in Final Lap Other Events Interesting Feller First in Hurdles Harvard Relay Victory a Feature

C. HERMAN NICKERSON

[illegible] the games with the last has been a habit with those who make up the program for the Boston Athletic Association's meets. This [illegible]

PRINCIPAL WINNERS AT B. A. A. INVITATION GAMES

TRACK EVENTS

[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]

FIELD EVENTS

[illegible]	[illegible]
Running high jump—George A. [illegible]	[illegible]
Putting 16-lb. shot—W. H. Allen, U. of Maine	47 ft. ½ in.

PRINCIPAL RELAYS

	Time
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]

HERE are a few of the many stars who competed in the mammoth B. A. A. meet [illegible] Dave Caldwell, B. A. A., winner of the [illegible] Hunter Cup; Joe Loomis, Chicago A. A. (left); Tora Holma, B. A. A., who ran on two victorious relay [illegible]

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HANDY [illegible] A. IS BREAKS [illegible] FOR RECORDS [illegible] IDE

[illegible] Beaten

[illegible] DAN JR.

[illegible] POWERS WIN A POPULAR ONE.

[illegible] DEVANNEY OFF IN FROME.

[illegible] HOLY CROSS BEATS B. C.

[illegible] CAMPBELL AT [illegible] A.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

HAUGHTON A NATURAL BORN ORGANIZER, DECLARES CAMP

Murphy's Purchase of Chicago Cubs and Making Million Out of a Shoestring Real Wonder of Big League Baseba

GIBE CASTERS ARE NOT FAMILIAR WITH NEW BRAVE OWNER

Haughton Was a Hard Football Player, One of the Best Kickers of His Day and a Powerful, Up-to-Date, Aggressive Tackle.

E [illegible] is tremendously interested in [illegible]

Mr [illegible] venture, the [illegible] Field

[illegible] approach [illegible] the individ- [illegible] com- [illegible] educa- [illegible] affair [illegible] Has to [illegible] watch [illegible] of the [illegible] at different [illegible]

[illegible] career down to the present day, will [illegible] be here last at Bos[illegible]

SHORT ON DIAMOND.

Haughton was a hard football player, one of the best kickers of his day and a powerful, up-to-date, aggressive tackle. On the diamond he was one of Harvard's best hitters, and while the wrist watch was not inaugurated in those days there was such a thing as a wrist watch and [illegible] of the [illegible] at different [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] family [illegible] the [illegible]

When [illegible] at [illegible] he was [illegible] over [illegible] Angell Field] and [illegible] give but to [illegible] take, [illegible] anything [illegible] reading. [illegible] But the [illegible] Haughton's success [illegible] brought out on the [illegible] was still further made [illegible] work with the Harvard [illegible]

WANT DEFINITE ACTION.

In truth [illegible] that it is extremely [illegible] difficult action at the large [illegible] will prevent a man to play [illegible] in the summer for board [illegible] of sport and still be of gible [illegible] college man.

[illegible] sible that certain [illegible] will be made for reinstatement under [illegible] transfer to who through ignor- [illegible] or other [illegible] of conduct [illegible] have offended the rule but [illegible] to comply with [illegible] it. [illegible] thing that is being [illegible] to obtain definite action [illegible] permission [illegible] to [illegible] and their [illegible] [illegible] of it is inferred [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

DARCY'S TOUR OF STATES BLOCKED BY ENEMIES IS CLAIM

Benny Leonard, Conqueror of Joe Mindot, Makes Debut in Bosto Ring Tuesday Night Before the Armory A. A.

YALE MADE A WISE MOVE IN SELECTING T. JONES AS COACH

No One Is Better Adapted to Assuming Charge of Football Affairs at New Haven—Has Had the Necessary Experience and Is Familiar With the "Yale System"

By TOM THORP.

YALE'S chances of scoring a complete comeback on the gridiron next season were materially strengthened by the selection of T. A. D Jones as head coach for her football warriors. No one is better adapted to assuming charge of football affairs at New Haven than the former star quarterback and baseball player.

He has had the necessary experience at coaching, is familiar with the 'Yale system" that has proved so universally successful in past years, has the backing of the alumni and student body, and finally has a most wonderful personality

He should prove not only a successful coach, but one of the most popular athletic directors in the country

At New Haven he is confronted with a gigantic job. Not only must he system of play indulged in by the eam for the past three years be discarded and a new one installed, but the spirit of the players must be aroused to a far different pitch than was the case last season.

Jones is probably the best man that ale football committee could have elected to handle this difficult job. He has had abundance of experience as a scholastic player, college athlete and coach.

In his school days at Phillips Exeter he was in a class by himself as a football general. Many of the victories scored over Yale by his team were due more to the wonderful headwork of Ted Jones than to the physical strength of his team mates.

He was selected by many experts as the greatest schoolboy quarter of the country. Track athletics in sport was not developed to-day as it is, this sensational all-round specialty.

STARRED ON DIAMOND.

He attracted sufficient attention on the baseball diamond to [illegible] leagues offer him [illegible] long before he completed his Phillips work.

The spirit of the school was stronger in the heart of Jones than the desire for worldly goods, with the result that he entered Smith College and became a tool of Yale University in the Fall of 1904.

His first year at the New Haven college was sufficient to convince all who watched him perform that he was a star of the first magnitude. He was given the place of quarterback over all other candidates.

His handling of the Eli eleven in 1904 was one of the noteworthy features of his athletic career. Their win of 6 to 0 over the husky Columbia University squad was the greatest exhibition of systematic team play ever witnessed on a gridiron.

Jones was the star of the aggregation, and it was due to the manner in which he varied his offence that enabled his teammates to gain such tremendous power.

Yale's win over Princeton by the score of 11 to 10, in the final minute of play, was another example of the remarkable ability possessed by Jones to work his teammates to a determined drive, even in the face of apparent defeat.

Many other remarkable wins of past New Haven teams are traceable to the almost supernatural influence that he exerted over his fellow-players.

On the baseball field his prowess as a player was even more pronounced than it was on the gridiron. His sensational catching, throwing to bases, hitting and base-running were important factors in all of the Blue team's games.

SOUGHT BY BIG MANAGERS.

After completing his college course Jones refused to enter the folds of professionalism by signing a contract to play big league baseball. John McGraw, of the Giants, "Connie" Mack, of the Athletics, Hugh Jennings, of the Tigers and many other big league managers held out tempting offers to him to join their respective squads.

To all he made the same reply

"I do not intend to play professional baseball, no offer can possibly tempt me."

After graduating he returned to his Alma Mater to help coach the candidates for the quarterback position His experience in instructing was a handicap to him. The next year he succeeded his brother, "Howard" Jones, as head coach of football at Syracuse University

Failing to comply with scholastic requirements caused the retirement of several of his star players with the result that the school record suffered in consequence

After his experience with faculties Jones decided to retire to the business world. He was hardly established before a call to Exeter that was made him to assume charge of the athletic destiny of Paulding School of New York

SUCCESS AT PAULDING.

His success at this school was marked by the entrance into the collegiate world of many star athletes

"Lefty" Flynn, former star fullback at New Haven, was a noteworthy example of the caliber of athletes that Jones developed at the Gotham school

He continued coaching at Paulding for four years, when he resigned to take charge of football affairs at Philips Exeter Academy

Up to Jones' advent Phillips Andover had triumphed yearly over their Exeter brother. In fact, the football contest was beginning to be a sort of joke, so far as Exeter winning was concerned.

It took Jones less than a month to whip the football candidates into proper shape to score a triumph over their Andover rivals.

His records of 78 to 7 and 87 to 7 scores against Andover are the most sensational wins recorded in the annals of the game

The situation that confronted "Tad" Jones when he assumed charge of football affairs at Philips-Exeter are the self-same that he is to-day called upon to face in the football crisis that is threatening the sport at the New Haven college.

The material that he has to make a selection from is probably the best that any coach could possibly ask for

BLACK FORMER PUPIL.

Captain "Cupid" Black is a former pupil McGrath, another candidate for the guard position, is another player developed by Jones at Exeter. In fact, a large number of the men who will report for positions are former pupils of the new coach

Besides, a la Mr. Commerford, [illegible] Roakie, Huntington and [illegible] candidates are others [illegible] construction in the school will under the guidance of Jones. [illegible] difficult problem that Jones [illegible] solve in the selection of a squad of able assistants. Most football stars of state have been [illegible] upon the rocks of incapable [illegible] but are smart coaches than [illegible] determines to cast aside all [illegible] fraternity connections [illegible] he will have taken a step in the proper direction. [illegible] former captain and star back and [illegible] director of athletics at Williams College, would be a very [illegible] assistant to Jones.

Only in a great deal the same style of athlete as Jones. He is a close student of the game, has exceptional ability to impart knowledge to his men and also has had sufficient experience to be of great value to the New Haven authorities in devising a football campaign for the entire season.

There are plenty of other former New Haven players who would only be too thankful for receiving an invitation to return to assist Jones in whipping the candidates into shape for the big games

WOULD AID IF ASKED.

"Ray" Biglow, George Foster Sanford, "Fred" Murphy, Dr. Brides, "Jack" Finlay, "Jack" Owsley, Carl Sanders, Ralph Bloomer, "Peter" Francis and scores of other former Eli stars would, no doubt, respond to any invitation that might be sent out by the New Haven football authorities

It must be realized from the very first that no one man can properly instruct a squad of football players in all the requirements of the game

Proper selections of coaches for the centres, guards, tackles, ends and backfield candidates must be made long in advance of the opening of the season, or else on the first date games would be playing as many different systems as there were coaches This, no doubt, led to the total collapse of many elevens. Unless one man takes charge of the [illegible] work of all assistants the final development of the team will be lacking in smoothness

A MISTAKEN IDEA.

The idea of having two or three coaches for each individual position is a mistaken one More good players have been spoiled by too much coaching than by the lack of it.

At Exeter Jones surrounded himself with a capable staff of young and competent assistants His marvellous success is in great measure due to that fact

The football committee will, no doubt, allow him to make any selections as to whom he cares to have return and assist him

With the material that is today at New Haven and with a squad of worthy assistants, there is no reason why Ted Jones should not be able to bring back the color of old Eli to the front ranks of football.

The selection of "Mike" Sweeney, former director of athletics at Hill School, to the position of athletic advisor, was another wise move on the part of the football committee.

Havana Entries.

Havana, Cuba, Feb. 5.—Entries for tomorrow at Oriental Park:

FIRST RACE—Purse $100; five furlongs, four-year olds and up; selling; steeplechase course, Entry 105, Russell Bros. entry 107, Kendall Hill, Southern Gold 111, Lord Wells 111, Mr Squire 111

SECOND RACE—Selling purse $400, three-year olds and up; selling; five furlongs Mr. Squire 107, Kendall Thurman 105, Admiral 105, Mirawana 110, Lord Wells 111

THIRD RACE Purse $500; selling; three-year-olds and up; one mile and seventy yards Argument 97, Kendall Hand 102, Allen Quartermain 99, Nellie Bly 102, Admiral 105, Lord Wells 111, Miss Moses 107, Jockey Hill 111

FOURTH RACE—Selling purse $500; three-year-olds and up, five and one half furlongs Whitecliff 105, Gertrude Hand 105, Lord Wells 105, Col. Ewers 108, Luther 113, King Worth 115

FIFTH RACE—Handicap; handicap purse $600, three-year-olds and up, one mile and a sixteenth Lord 100, Alabaster 107, Stonebrook 107, Ben Brown 107

SIXTH RACE—Selling, purse $400, three-year-olds and up, one mile Admiral Lawrence 100, Riley Day 103, Evangeline 105, Charge 108, Monmouth 107, Margaret Moise 110, Retreat 112.

Apprentice allowance claimed. Post, 2 p. m.

At New Haven Jones is confronted with a gigantic job. Not only must the system of play indulged by the team for the past three years be discarded and a new one installed, but the spirit of the players must be aroused to a far different pitch than was the case last season.

HERE are thee poses of Theodore A. D. ("Tad") Jones, Yale's new football coach. On the left he is seen in a Yale baseball uniform; on the right as Quarterback Jones in the field of action, and in the centre as plain "Tad" Jones, wearing that pleasing expression which has endeared him to his countless friens.

LEONARD IN BOW HERE

Clever New York Boxer Makes First Boston Appearance at Armory Tuesday Night.

IT has been such a long time since a Boston crowd saw a boxer who could hit as well as box that naturally there is much interest in the appearance here next Tuesday night of Benny Leonard of New York. Leonard clashes with Phil Wolfshatha, 113, (Taplin) 11-5, 4 [illegible]

Time—[illegible]

Wander, 105, (Jones) 12 1, 4-1, 8 [illegible]

Time—[illegible]

Louise May, Rustic Maid and Fe[illegible] also ran

SECOND RACE—Selling, three year-olds and up, [illegible] furlongs

Eldbah 103 (Goodby), [illegible] out

Nino Michacho, 105 (Garcia) 1 4-1, 1-1

Miss Primity, 111 (Jones), [illegible]

Time—1 10

Hesslien, Prince Chap, Fred M., Inlan and Faster Star also ran

THIRD RACE—Selling, three year olds and up, five furlongs

Miss Genevieve, 99 (Jenkins) [illegible]

Time—1 04 4-5

Cherry Seed, 108 (Taplin), 7-1, [illegible]

Devility, 105 (Connelly) 5-2, [illegible]

Time—1:03 4-5

Also ran—Catchumpian, Paul [illegible] Yellow Eyes and Russell McGl[illegible]

FOURTH RACE Handicap, [illegible] year olds and up, five and a half [illegible]

Sir Edgar, 115 (Taplin), 1-5 out, out [illegible]

Othello, 102 (Cowdell), 3-1 [illegible] out

Aldebaran, 103 (Young), 2-1, 1 and [illegible]

Time—1 08 1-

Only three starters

FIFTH RACE—Selling, three-year olds and up, five furlongs

Fort Sumter, Marshal [illegible] 105

Time—1 03 3-5.

SIXTH RACE—Selling, three-year olds and up, five furlongs

Joe Blair, 115 (Loftus), 7-10, 1 5, out

Hank 109 (F. Jones), 3-1, even, out

Time—[illegible]

Also ran—[illegible]

FIFTH DAY—Six furlongs:

Type, 112 (Loftus), 6-5 [illegible]

Quadnine, 112 (Pickens), 6-1, [illegible] even

Time—1:15 [illegible]

Burdman, 102 (Schermerhorn), 6-1 [illegible]

2, even

Time—1:15

Charity Ward, Finnicen, Lad, Lily Ale, Dunbarbago and Speed also ran.

SIXTH RACE—Five furlongs:

Flyaway, 105 (Stearns) 2-1 [illegible] even

Moneymaker, 105 (Acton), 6-1, 2 [illegible]

Time—1:02 [illegible]

John Graham, 104 (Schermerhorn), 6-1, 2-1, even [illegible]

Time—1:02 [illegible]

Frokendale, Charley McFerran [illegible] Transparent and Mudsill also ran

Havana Results.

First race—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, 5½ furlongs:

Zali, 105, (Wolstenholme) 11-5, 4-5, 1-3 1

Stanley S., Harry Lauder, Old Bean, Yodeler, Sureon, Counterpart also ran.

Juarez Results.

First race—Selling, [illegible] furlongs

Cora's Favorite, [illegible] 7-10, 1-2 1

Time—1:14 2

That's Me, 97, (Stearnes) 20-1, 7-1, [illegible] 2

Lassie, 100, [illegible] 3

1-4 3

Time 1:00 2-5. Happiness, Barkal, Smiling Maggie, Mediterra, Schenley, Wild Irish Rose also ran.

SECOND RACE—Selling, [illegible] olds and up, one mile

Lee Star 105 (Hibler) 4 [illegible]

Dunbarton, 105 (Mudgett) [illegible]

Malaidero 110 (Ormes) [illegible]

Time—1 41 2

Nona K. Ja [illegible] 3

Strange Girl, Flim Mas [illegible] 4

Fort Sumter, Marshal [illegible] 105

Bronz and Fitz-[illegible] 5

THIRD RACE—Five furlongs

Mosier, 112 (Dockery) [illegible] 1

Jack Pryor, 115 (Acton) [illegible] 2

Carondolet, 112 (Ormes), 8-5, [illegible] 3

Time 1:01 4

Transmaster Frances G., Jennie Cox, Red Lad, Armorgate also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Three and a half furlongs

Joe Blair, 115 (Loftus), 7-10, 1 5, out

Hank 109 (F. Jones), 3-1, even, out

Time—[illegible]

Also ran—[illegible]

FIFTH RACE—Six furlongs:

Type, 112 (Loftus), 6-5 [illegible] 4

Quadnine, 112 (Pickens), 6-1, [illegible] even

Time—1:15 [illegible]

Burdman, 102 (Schermerhorn) 6-1 [illegible]

2, even .....

Time 1:15 .....

Charity Ward, Finnicen, Lad, Lily Ale, Dunbarbago and Speed also ran.

SIXTH RACE—Five furlongs:

Flyaway, 105 (Stearns) 2-1 [illegible] even .....

Moneymaker, 105 (Acton), 6-1, 2 [illegible] .....

Time—1:02 [illegible] .....

John Graham, 104 (Schermerhorn), 6-1, 2-1, even [illegible] .....

Time—1:02 [illegible] .....

Frokendale, Charley McFerran [illegible] Transparent and Mudsill also ran

Havana Results.

First race—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, 5½ furlongs:

Zali, 105, (Wolstenholme) 11-5, 4-5, 1-3 1

Stanley S., Harry Lauder,

BEVERIDGE'S NEW BOOK ON EUROPEAN CONFLICT

Former Senator Gives Intimate Portraits of the Kaiser, Admiral Von Tirpitz, Field Marshal Von Hindenburg, with the Views of Hanotaux for France and Viscount Bryce for England.

[illegible] war leaders [illegible] views of [illegible] reflected [illegible] mer Senator [illegible] book [illegible] of the [illegible]

What I [illegible] of [illegible] title, and [illegible] Robie-Merrill [illegible] about.

Of [illegible] [illegible] he writes:

Contrary to American opinion, there is nothing pompous, nothing even pretentious in the bearing of Wilhelm II—certainly nothing of the kind appeared on this occasion. The Emperor's manner was the opposite of the ostentatious; it was plain, straightforward and frank.

[illegible] can admire at least one thing [illegible] English—their ingenuity in concocting falsehoods and putting them before the world!

VON HINDENBURG.

Marshal von [illegible] "Who is responsible for [illegible] Field Mar[illegible]

[illegible] was Kaiser's action that [illegible] responsible?"

[illegible] replied Mar[illegible] [illegible] refused to stop her. It [illegible] We had to retire, we [illegible]

[illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Fiction, Fashion and Society Section of the Sunday American, February 6, 1916

Yah, Yah, Yah—by Jack London

H' was a whiskey-guzzling Scotchman, and he downed his whiskey neat, beginning with his first tot punctually at six in the morning, and thereafter repeating it at regular intervals through the day till bedtime, which was usually midnight. He slept but five hours out of the twenty-four, and for the remaining nineteen hours he was quietly and decently drunk. During the eight weeks I spent with him on Oolong Atoll, I never saw him draw a sober breath. In fact, his sleep was so short that he never had time to sober up. It was the most beautiful and orderly perennial drunk I have ever observed.

McAllister was his name. He was an old man, and very shaky on his pins. His hand trembled as with a palsy, especially noticeable when he poured his whiskey, though I never knew him to spill a drop. He had been twenty-eight years in Melanesia, ranging from German New Guinea to the German Solomons, and so thoroughly had he become identified with that portion of the world, that he habitually spoke in that South Pacific lingo called "beche de mer." Thus, in conversation with me, "sun he come up" meant sunrise; "kai-kai he stop," meant that dinner was served; and "belly belong me walk about" meant that he was sick at his stomach. He was a small man, and a withered one, burned inside and outside by ardent spirits and ardent sun. He was a cinder, a bit of a klinker of a man, a little animated klinker, not yet quite cold, that moved stiffly and by starts and jerks like an automaton. A gust of wind would have blown him away. He weighed ninety pounds.

But the immense thing about him was the power with which he ruled. Oolong Atoll was one hundred and forty miles in circumference. One steered by compass courses in its lagoon. It was populated by six thousand Polynesians, all strapping men and women, many of them standing six feet in height and weighing a couple of hundred pounds. Oolong was two hundred and fifty miles from the nearest land. Twice a year a little schooner called to collect

[illegible] dangerous, as only an aged Scotchman can be.

[illegible] with the priests at the head, tried vainly for three months to pray him to death. The devil-devils they sent after him were awe-inspiring, but since McAllister did not believe in devil-devils they were without power over him. With drunken Scotchmen all signs fail. They gathered up scraps of food which had touched his lips, an empty whiskey bottle, a coconaut from which he had drunk, and even his spittle,

[illegible] they entered his whiskey-sodden aura. No one loved him, not even germs, while he loved only whiskey, and still he lived.

[illegible] puzzled. I could not understand six [illegible] natives putting up with that withered [illegible] of a tyrant. It was a miracle that he had not died suddenly long since. Unlike the cowardly Melanesians, the people were high-stomached and warlike. In the big graveyard, at head and feet of the graves, were relics of past sanguinary history—blubber-spades, rusty old bayonets and cutlasses, copper bolts, rudder-irons, harpoons, bomb-guns, bricks that could have come from nowhere but a whaler's [illegible] of the sixteenth century that verified the traditions of the [illegible] Oolong. Not thirty years before the whaler Biennerdale, running into the lagoon for repairs, had been cut off with all hands. In similar fashion had the crew of the Gasket, a sandalwood trader, perished. There was a big French bark, the Poulon, becalmed off the Atoll, which the islanders boarded after a sharp tussel and wrecked in the Lipau Passage, the captain and a handful of sailors escaping in the long-boat. Then there were the Spanish pieces, which told of the loss of one of the early explorers. All this, of the vessels named, is a matter of history, and is to be found in the "South Pacific Sailing Directory." But that there was other history unwritten, I was yet to learn. In the meantime I puzzled why six thousand primitive savages let one degenerate Scotch sespot live.

One hot afternoon McAllister and I sat on the veranda looking out over the lagoon, with all its wonder of jeweled colors. At our backs, across the hundred yards of palm-studded sand, the outer surf roared on the reef. It was dreadfully warm. We were in 4 south latitude, and the sun was directly overhead, having crossed the Line a few days before on its [illegible] eastpass. The season of the Southeast Trade was drawing to an early close, and the North west Monsoon had not yet begun to blow.

"They can't dance worth a damn," said McAllister.

I had happened to mention that the Polynesian dances were superior to the Papuan, and this McAllister had denied, for no other reason than his contankerousness. But it was too hot to argue, and I said nothing. Besides, I had never seen the Oolong people dance.

"I'll prove it to you," he announced, beckoning to the black New Hanover boy, a labor recruit, who served as cook and general house-servant. "Hey, you, boy, you tell'm one fella king come along me."

The boy departed, and back came the prime minister, perturbed, ill at ease, and garrulous with apologetic explanation. In short, the king slept, and was not to be disturbed.

"King he plenty strong fella sleep," was his final sentence.

McAllister was in such a rage that the prime minister incontinently fled, to return with the king himself. They were a magnificent pair, the king especially, who must have been all of six feet three inches in height. His features had the eagle-like quality that is so frequently found in those of the North American Indian. He had been moulded and born to rule. His eyes flashed as he listened, but right meekly he obeyed McAllister's command to fetch a couple of hundred of the best dancers, male and female, in the village. And dance they did, for two mortal hours, under that broiling sun. They did not love him for it, and little he cared, in the end dismissing them with abuse and sneers.

The abject servility of those magnificent savages was terrifying. How could it be? What was the secret of his rule? More and more I puzzled as the days went by, and though I observed perpetual examples of his undisputed sovereignty, never a clue was there as to how it was.

One day I happened to speak of my disappointment in failing to trade for a beautiful pair of orange cowries. The pair was worth five pounds in Sydney if it was worth a cent. I had offered two hundred sticks of tobacco to the owner, who had held out for three hundred. When I casually mentioned the situation, McAllister immediately sent for the man, took the shells from him, and turned them over to me. Fifty sticks were all he permitted me to pay for them. The man accepted the tobacco and seemed overjoyed at getting off so easily. As for me, I resolved to keep a bridle on my tongue in the future. And still I mulled over the secret of McAllister's power. I even went to the extent of asking him directly, but all he did was to cock one eye, look wise, and take another drink.

"'When We Were Forty Feet Away and Coming Fast, He Dropped the Rifle, Lighted a Stick of Dynamite with the Cigar and Threw It At Us.'"

One night I was out fishing in the lagoon with Oti, the man who had been minister of the cowries. Privily, I had made up to him an additional hundred and fifty sticks, and he had come to regard me with a respect that was almost veneration, which was curious, seeing that he was an old man, twice my age at least.

"What name you fella kanaka all the same pickaninny?" I began on him. "This fella trader he one fella. You fella kanaka plenty fella too much. You fella kanaka just like 'm dog—plenty fright along that fella trader. He no eat you fella. He fiot got 'm teeth along him. What name you too much fright?"

"S'pose plenty fella kanaka kill 'im?" he asked.

"He die," I retorted. "You fella kanaka kill 'm plenty fella white man long time before. What name you fright this fella white man?"

"Yes, we kill 'm plenty," was his answer. "My word! Any amount! Long time before. One time, me young fella too much, one big fella ship he stop outside. Wind he no blow. Plenty fella kanaka we get 'm canoe 'm big fella fight. Two, three white men aboot. We no fright. We come alongea de, we go up side, plenty fella, maybe I think fifty-ten (five hundred). One fella white Mary (woman) belong that fella ship. Never before I see 'm white Mary. Bime by plenty white man finish. One fella skipper he no die. Five fella, six fella white man no die. Skipper he sing out. Some fella white man he fight. Some fella white man he lower away boat. After that, altogether over the side [illegible] Mary down [illegible] strong fella plenty too much. Father belong me, that time he strong fella. He throw 'm one fella spear. That fella he go spear in one side that white Mary. He no stop. My word, he go out other side that fella Mary. She finish. Me no fright. Plenty kanaka too much no fright."

Old Oti's pride had been touched, for he suddenly stripped down his lava-lava and showed me the unmistakable scar of a bullet. Before I could speak, his line ran out suddenly. He checked it and attempted to haul in, but found that the fish had run around a coral branch. Casting a look of reproach at me for having beguiled him from his watchfulness, he went over the side, feet first, turning over after he got under and following his line down to bottom. The water was ten fathoms. I leaned over and watched the play of his feet, growing dim and dimmer, as they stirred the was phosphorescence into ghostly fires. Ten fathoms, sixty feet—it was nothing to him, an old man, compared with the value of a hook and line. After what seemed five minutes, though it could not have been more than a minute, I saw him flaming whitely upward. He broke surface and dropped a ten-pound rock-cod into the canoe, the line and hook intact, the latter still fast in the fish's mouth.

"It may be," I said reproachfully, "you no fright long ago. You plenty fright now along that fella trader."

"Yes [illegible] as [illegible] as [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Yah, Yah, Yah - - - - - - - By Jack London

Continued from Preceding Page

[illegible] and you see, and then I would not know that you are [illegible]

"Now [illegible] what [illegible] came down [illegible] blowing [illegible] schooner in the small boat, [illegible] three black boys, and rowed for the passage. There again, he was [illegible] would put out to sea in [illegible] sides of it were [illegible] water. Twenty canoes were filled with two [illegible] five fathoms [illegible] one fathom [illegible] fool. He stood up in the boat [illegible] he shot many times. He [illegible] but as we drew close [illegible] ed and killed. He stood [illegible]

"I remember that all [illegible] ing a clear. When we were [illegible] and coming fast, he dropped [illegible] a stick of dynamite with [illegible] it at us. He lighted [illegible] threw them [illegible] I know now that [illegible] of the fuses and stuck in match heads, because they lighted so quickly. And the fuses were very short. [illegible] went off in the [illegible] in the canoes. [illegible] in a canoe [illegible] twenty canoes, the last were small pieces [illegible]

"Presently [illegible] continued the [illegible] Then the [illegible] Also [illegible] men were [illegible] fled. And [illegible] on row [illegible] was strong.

"Now was [illegible] schooners [illegible] people [illegible] at one [illegible] board [illegible] water from capsizing on the schooner blew up. So that was [illegible] men was lost to us, but [illegible]

Sometimes, [illegible] I have dreams in which I hear it [illegible] still 'Yah! Yah!' In a voice of thunder he yells 'Yah! Yah! Yah!' [illegible] Tramps were [illegible]

"The [illegible] on his little [illegible] was made sure [illegible] fear with four men in it, how [illegible] he mean? A month we [illegible] We [illegible] through our [illegible] and dropped anchor before the village. The chief and three of [illegible] make big talk, and it was arranged that we would [illegible] two days. In the meantime as it was our custom always to appear friendly, we went off to her in canoes bringing stores of cocoanuts, fowls and pigs. [illegible] songs. Suddenly, many canoes of us, the [illegible] began to shoot us with rifles, and we paddled away. I saw the [illegible] to sea in the little [illegible] springs on it. [illegible] and yelled 'Yah! Yah! Yah!'

"That afternoon they landed from the schooner in three boatloads, [illegible] men. They went [illegible] village, shooting every man, [illegible] fowls and pigs. We who were [illegible] got away in canoes and paddled [illegible] lagoon. Looking back we [illegible] houses on fire. Late [illegible] canoes was [illegible] many canoes could [illegible] Nihi, which is the village near the Nihi Passage on the Northeast. They were all that were left, and, like us, their village had been burned by a second schooner that had come through Nihi Passage.

"We stood on in the darkness to the west schooners and our three villages were wiped out.

'And what was there for us to do? In the morning the two schooners from windward lagoon. The trade wind was blowing fresh, and by scores of canoes they ran us down. All the rifles never ceased talking. We scattered like flying fish before the bonita, and there were so many of us that we escaped by two hands, this way and that, to the islands on the rim of the Atoll.

'And thereafter the schooners hunted us up the canoes, and when the dynamite gave out, they threw hot water down upon us. And the rifles never ceased talking. And those whose canoes were smashed were shot as they swam away. And the mate danced up and down the cabin top and yelled 'Yah! Yah! Yah!'

"Every house on every smallest island was burned. Not a pig nor a fowl was left alive. Our wells were dotted with the bodies of the slain, or else heaped high with coral rock. We were twenty-five thousand on Oolong before the three schooners came. To-day we are [illegible] thousand. After the [illegible] left [illegible] present, [illegible] the three schooners [illegible] and forth. [illegible] Nihi. In the [illegible] drove us steadily to the west [illegible] boats were in the water as well. They beat up every island [illegible] drove us, drove us, day [illegible] the three schooners and the [illegible] made a chain of [illegible]

"McAllister Was in Such a Rage That the Prime Minister Incontinently Fled."

[illegible] stretched across the lagoon from rim to rim, so that we could not escape back.

'They could not drive us forever that way, for the lagoon was only so large, and at last all of us that yet lived were driven upon the last sandbank to the west. Beyond lay the open sea. There were ten thousand of us, and we covered the sandbank from the lagoon edge to the pounding surf on the other side. No one could lie down. There was no room. We stood hip to hip and shoulder to shoulder. Two days they kept us there, and the mate would climb [illegible] and yell 'Yah! Yah!' till we were well sick [illegible] their bodies back on the beach. And there came a pest of flies. Some men swam to the sides of the schooners, but they were shot to the last one. And we that lived were very sorry that in our pride we tried to take the schooner with the three masts that came to fish for beche de mer.

'On the morning of the third day came the skippers of the three schooners and that mate in a small boat. They carried rifles, all of them, and revolvers, 'and they made talk.' It was only that they were weary of killing us [illegible] they told us. And we told them that we were sorry, that never again would we harm a white man, and, in token of our submission, we poured sand upon our heads. And all the women and children set up a great wailing for water, so that for some one no man could make himself heard. The [illegible] were told our punishment. We must [illegible] three schooners with copra and beche de mer. And we agreed, for we wanted water and our hearts were broken, and we knew that we were children at big thing when we fought white men. And when all the talk was finished, the mate stood up and mocked us, and [illegible] 'Yah! Yah! Yah!' After that we paddled away in our canoes and south-west.

And for weeks we toiled at cracking beche de mer and curing it, in gathering the cocoanuts and turning them into copra. By day and night the smoke rose in clouds from all the beaches of all the islands of Oolong as we paid the penalty of our wrong-doing. For, in [illegible] days of death, it was burned clearly on all our brains that it was very wrong to harm a white man.

By and by the schooners, full of copra and beche de mer and our trees empty, of cocoanuts, the three skippers and that mate called us all together for a big talk. And they said they were very glad that we had learned our lesson, and we said for the ten thousandth time that we were sorry, and that we would not do it again. Also, we poured sand upon our heads. Then the skippers said that it was all very well, but just to show us that they did not forget us, they would send a devil-devil that we would never forget, and that we would always remember any time we might feel like harming a white man. After that the mate mocked us one more time and yelled 'Yah! Yah! Yah!' Then six of our men, whom we thought long dead, were put ashore from one of the schooners and the schooners hoisted their sails and ran out through the passage, for the Solomons.

The six men who were put ashore were the first to catch the devil-devil the skippers sent back after us."

"A great sickness came," I interrupted, for I recognized the trick. The schooner had had [illegible] aboard, and the six prisoners had been deliberately exposed to it.

"Yes, a great sickness," Oti went on. "It was a powerful devil-devil. The oldest man had never heard of the like. Those of our priests that yet lived we killed, because they could not overcome the devil-devil. The sickness spread. I have said that there were ten thousand of us that stood hip to hip and shoulder to shoulder on the sandbank. When the sickness left us there were three thousand yet alive. Also, having made all our cocoanuts into copra, there was a famine.

"That fella trader," Oti concluded, "he like um that much dirt. He like 'm clam he die kaikai (meat) he stop, stink 'm any amount. He like 'm one fella dog, one sick fella dog plenty fleas stop along him. We no fright plenty fleas stop along him. We no fright along that fella trader. We fright because he white man. We savvee plenty too much no good kill white man. That one fella sick dog trader he plenty brother stop along him. We no fright that trader. Some time he make kanaka plenty cross along him and kanaka want 'm kill 'm, kanaka he think of devil-devil and kanaka he hear that fella mate sing out 'Yah! Yah! Yah!' and kanaka no kill 'm."

Oti baited his hook with a piece of squid, which he tore with his teeth from the live and squirming monster, and hook and bait sank in white flames to the bottom.

"Shark walk about he finish," he said. "I think we catch 'm plenty fella fish."

His line jerked savagely. He pulled it in rapidly, hand over hand, and landed a big, gasping rock-cod in the bottom of the canoe.

THE END.

The Monocle and the Broken Loop - By Vincent Wray

STENSON, discreet and well trained servant as he was, looked on with a face as immovable and unexpressive as the Sphinx. He was none the less observant and interested. There were four guests, including Sir Thomas Bearwood's nephew and heir, Horace Trent. Sir Thomas was an ideal host. He desired, as he put it, that his friends should have a good time, and Stenson was the most attentive of servants.

It was while he was refilling the [illegible] that Bruce Norfolk in [illegible] fascinated them all. "I should [illegible] could fail to identify Trent," he [illegible] eternal monocle of his would give [illegible] anywhere."

Ponsonby grinned. "I dropped in on him [illegible] the barracks once," he declared, "and I [illegible] heard a corporal telling a civilian [illegible] Captain Trent everastingly wore a [illegible] stuck in his left eye. But the fellow paid [illegible] tribute to his popularity. 'Do you know,' said, 'Captain Trent is hot stuff. He can [illegible] the most beautiful language that ever [illegible] but he ain't a bad sort, after all. He never reports us. Never puts pen to paper.'"

They all laughed, including Trent.

"If I were to lose my monocle"—he began.

"Nobody would know you," put in Norfolk. "There are scores of men who could impersonate you. We had have doubles. If you doubt it ask any intelligent detective at Scotland Yard."

Sir Thomas looked thoughtful. "There might be circumstances— Anyhow, how would you [illegible] the identification certain, absolute?"

Walter Friend spoke. He was the most [illegible] of the party and had the reputation [illegible] a bookworm and a thinker.

"There is only one way," he exclaimed.

"Please have changed," he went on, "since we [illegible] put in

SOCIETY

MISS KATHERINE ANDREWS.

MISS ESTHER PARKS.
Photo by Champlain Studios.

MISS DOROTHY JORDAN.
© Photo by Henry Havelock Pierce

Early February's Rush of Events Delays Flight of Society to Southern Resorts

By Mrs. C. H. Washburn.

SOCIETY'S program for the first February week just passed was so replete with good things, and the days and nights to follow show such a similar continuance on the calendar, that for the nonce plans for migration South and Californiaward are somewhat at a standstill.

Not in recent years have there been so many events in the interest of charity as those foreshadowed for February and March. These added to those centring around the war claims are making fresh demands upon society. That they are being met with so promptly and generously is only another evidence of the fact that the larger and finer part of the fashionable world is sure to stand ready with an active and personal co-operation in the vital causes in the community and, at this epoch period of our history, for those that stretch across the sea as well.

It seems as if every post were bringing news of fresh and novel schemes for raising money to benefit all these urgent needs. The annual costume dance, always one of the smartest of the season, which comes the last of March, the two dances in the interests of the Social Service Department of the City Hospital, the Copley-Plaza dance for the Industrial School for Crippled and Deformed Children, and the ice carnival at the Arena for the Ellis Memorial are some of this most prominent event scheduled for the next two months which are claiming a large and active society constituency.

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MISS JORDAN'S WEDDING

CARDS went out the first of the week from Mr. and Mrs. Eben Dyer Jordan for the marriage of their daughter, Dorothy May, to Mr. Monroe Douglas Robinson on Saturday, February 19, at 12:30 at Trinity Church. Immediately after the ceremony there will be a reception at No. 46 Beacon street.

Miss Jordan is to have only two attendants, Miss Edith Deacon and Miss Lilian Mitchell, her closest friends. Miss Mitchell's home is in Philadelphia, but for several years she has been with Mrs. Rodolphe Agassiz in Boston.

Mr. Robinson's ushers are associated more with him in the Knickerbocker Club in New York, rather than with his Harvard '09 class. Messrs. Gaspar Bacon, Gerry Chadwick, Frank and Maurice Roche, Edwin B. D. Morgan, Jr., and Arthur Mason Jones are all fellow members in the Knickerbocker. Mr. Bacon and Mr. Chadwick both have Boston affiliations. Mr. Bacon, who now lives in Jamaica Plain, is a member of the Tennis and Racquet and Norfolk Hunt clubs. Of the Harvard classmates among the ushers are Nathaniel S. Simpkins, Jr., Mr. Arthur Jones and the Roche brothers. Providence is represented by James G. Blaine, Jr., Harvard '11. Mr. Theodore Robinson, who married Miss Helen Roosevelt, is to be his brother's best man. He graduated from Harvard in 1904.

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HUNT BALL DINNERS

MR. and Mrs. Isaac H. Thomas were of the number giving dinners before the Hunt ball Friday night at the Somerset. Their guests at the Commonwealth avenue house were Mr. and Mrs. John T. Wheelwright, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bacon, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Devens, Mr. and Mrs F. L. W. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Crowninshield, Mrs. J. DeForest Danielson, Mr. and Mrs. Timothee Adamowski, Mr. and Mrs. J. Dudley Clark, Mr. Charles G. Winslow and Mr. William P. Daniels.

Others entertaining at dinner that night were Mr and Mrs Oliver Ames, Mr. and Mrs. Rodolphe L. Agassiz, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Lee Higginson, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Mandell and Mr. and Mrs. John S. Ames, who went in with their guests to the ball.

The principal decoration in the ballroom, which was most brilliant in coloring, was the picture painted by Mr. Alexander Pope and Mr Emil Carleson in 1886. The master of the Myopia Hunt at that time was Mr. Frank Seabury. The painting represents the Myopia pack of that year, and the horseman in the centre of the picture is William Crosby, the huntsman, now dead. This picture, which was the centre of much interest to the members of the hunt clubs naturally, was surrounded by real trees which made it even more effective. For the last year it has been hung at the [illegible] loaned by Mr. Pope, and will go back there again.

A further account of the ball will be found in the news column.

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ABOUT DEBUTANTE ENTERTAINMENTS

MRS. HOMER B. RICHARDSON and Mrs. Theodore P. Burgess are of those giving dinner [illegible] the dance Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Sherburne of Beacon street are giving at the Copley Plaza on the night of Monday, February 14. Mrs Richardson's is for her debutante daughter, Miss Frances Clark, and the party of twenty-four will go to the theatre before going on to the dance. Mrs Burgess for her debutante daughter, Miss Elizabeth Burgess.

Mrs. Sherburne's dance is very small, mostly debutantes and Harvard men. Among the guests will be Mrs. John C. Gray. Child Miss Sherburne [illegible] who is coming over from New York and bringing her daughter, Miss Frances Fabian with her.

The ushers are to be Miss Richard and Henry C. Everett, Sherburne and Morrill Wiggin, Moseley Taylor, Luchus Hill, J. Phillips, Endicott Putnam, Abbot Ingalls, Hurd Hutchins, Henry Guild and Weyman Crocker.

Dr. and Mrs. Marshall Fabyan are entertaining at dinner at their home on Commonwealth avenue on Wednesday night, March 1, for [illegible] Miss Edith Abbott, whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Wright Abbott are to give a dance on the 25th of the month. Guests are going on to Mrs. Richard S. Bowditch's for the Somerset for Miss Elsie Bigelow, who is to be the guest of honor at the large dinner her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Blaine, 3d, of Providence, are giving that night also at the Somerset.

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RECEIVING AT ASSEMBLY

INDICATIONS point to an unusually large and brilliant company for the last assembly at the Copley Plaza on Friday night of this week. Of the out-of-town guests are expected Mrs. Richard T. Wilson from New York and Mrs. Charles Imagne Tower and her two daughters, the Misses Helen and Gertrude, from Philadelphia. An innovation will be the cotillion which has not been given for two or three years. It will be led by Mr. S. Hooper Dixwell and Mrs. [illegible] V. R. Thayer.

Mesdames George [illegible] von L. Moger, J. Gratz [illegible] Lawrence Rotch, Montgomery Sears, Roger Wolcott, Charles Sargent and Henry F. [illegible] are among the patronesses receiving.

Conrad is bringing over his orchestra of thirty-five musicians for the music.

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MISS ELIOT'S ENGAGEMENT

MISS ROSAMOND ELIOT, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amory Eliot of Manchester-by-the-Sea, whose engagement was announced the first of the week to Mr. Frederic Munroe Burnham was one of the most popular debutantes of three years ago, and has served as a bridesmaid at several weddings. She is tall, slender and blonde, and very like her eldest sister, Mrs. Alfred Coolidge. Mrs Richard Sears Lovering of the Manchester year-round colony, the other sister, is a [illegible] brunette. There is one brother, Mr Samuel Eliot of the [illegible] and Racquet, Exchange and [illegible] Country clubs. Shortly after graduation from Harvard in 1911 Mr Eliot went to [illegible]stan, where he had a government position for two or three years.

Of Miss Eliot's prominent set of debutantes, now matrons, are Mesdames Eliot C. Bacon, John K. Howard, Lyndham Crowder and Henry St. John Smith, all of them brides last June; Mrs. Grafton Winthrop Minot, whose wedding was in July; Mrs Theodore Frothingham Jr., who was married just after Thanksgiving, and Mesdames Francis W. [illegible] Jr., Lewis Hunt Mills of Portland, Oregon, and Bernard S. Carter. Also the Misses Josephine Rantoul, Edith Timmins and Miriam Mason, the dancers [illegible] Misses Henry Alexander Murray, Jr., of New York, Jo[illegible] Alvord Locke, Jr., of Portland, [illegible] Franklin H. Trumbull and the Misses Charlotte Bailey, Marion Sprague, [illegible] Ames, Miriam Sears, Mary Longfellow, Anne Means, Aimee Lamb, Louise McAllister, Susan Norris, Doris Tasker, Grace Lockwood, Frances Webster, Sylvia Peabody, Nora Saltonstall, Theresa and Margaret Weld, Ruth Foster and Elizabeth Silsbee.

Mr. Burnham is the younger son of Mr. William A. Burnham, whose late wife was born Munroe of the Paris family. The elder sister is Mrs. Austen Gray of New York and the brother, W. A. Burnham, Jr., who married Miss Alice Bolt. Mr. Henry D. Burnham is an uncle, and among the cousins are Mr. John and Mr. Charles Fry, now of Philadelphia. Mr. Frederic Burnham graduated from Harvard in 1911 and is a member of the Somerset, Tennis and Racquet and Essex County clubs.

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SHORT NOTES ABOUT PEOPLE

MRS. AUGUSTUS PEABODY GARDNER arrived from the Lone on H street, in Washington last week for several days at the Copley Plaza.

Miss Helen Longfellow, the oldest daughter of Rev and Mrs. Endicott Peabody of Groton, has gone to Saranac Lake for several months.

Mrs John C. Phillips has returned to her apartment at the Agassiz on Commonwealth avenue after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Raynal Bolling and her family, at her home, "Greylodge," Greenwich, Ct. Mrs Phillips is giving a small musicale tonight, when Mr. Francis Rogers will sing.

Lawrence Curtis, 2nd, a senior at Harvard, sailed from New York Wednesday on the Rotterdam en route for Paris, where he has been appointed on the staff at the American embassy. Mr. Curtis is the younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Curtis and the brother of Louis Curtis, Jr., Harvard '11.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrett Wendell, Jr. (Barbara [illegible]nsen), are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son, their second. Lot. The oldest child is a girl.

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SUBSCRIPTION CHARITY BALL

INVITATIONS are going out at the end of February for the subscription costume ball at the Copley-Plaza in aid of the Free Hospital for Women in Brookline, which society is already anticipating with much pleasure. It comes late this year, on Friday, the last day of March. The proceeds are to enable the hospital to keep open during the three Summer months, and the management has been successful for the last three years in raising the necessary funds. This ball, which is to be managed this season by Mrs. George R. Fearing, Jr. Last year Mrs. George [illegible] Burgess had charge of the arrangements.

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MISS COUNCILMAN WED YESTERDAY

MISS ISABELLA COOLIDGE COUNCILMAN made an attractive bride at [illegible] ing yesterday at the Arlington Street Church to Mr. Frank Wigglesworth of Milton. The ceremony at noon was performed [illegible] Rev. Dr. Paul Revere Frothingham, the pastor. The simple gown was of white satin. The [illegible] done with old [illegible] veil of tulle. Miss Christianna Councilman, a [illegible] sister of the bride, was maid of honor, who wa[illegible] [illegible] Winter, [illegible] of honor, [illegible] with sil[illegible] [illegible] who wore [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

News of Interest to Boston Society---By Mrs. C. H. Washburn

Brilliant Assemblage of Society at Opening Night of the Ballet Russe

[illegible] small bred [illegible] and Mr William [illegible] on her Commonwealth road [illegible] fined to the [illegible] old [illegible] Intimate friends of the [illegible] ple [illegible] flowers [illegible] Upon the [illegible] moon [illegible] are to [illegible] Walton

SOCIETY AT OPENING NIGHT OF BALLET

THERE were few [illegible] and nearly all [illegible] occupied [illegible] night [illegible] Russian [illegible] Opera [illegible] Monday [illegible] Mrs Nathaniel Paige and [illegible] of young people [illegible] of [illegible] cluding Miss Alice [illegible] Park. Mrs Thayer was in black satin and chiffon with [illegible] rope of pearls, and Mrs [illegible] a [illegible] beads, [illegible] and [illegible]

Mr and Mrs George Rowland Fearing, Jr, with [illegible] box for several performances, among their guests [illegible] F Murray [illegible] and Mrs [illegible] Allo [illegible] tulle [illegible] Forbes [illegible] with [illegible] and Mrs [illegible] Blake [illegible] with [illegible]

Mr and Mrs George Rowland Fearing, Jr, with [illegible] box for several performances, among their guests Mr [illegible] F Murray, [illegible] and Mrs [illegible] Allo Mr

Paris Advance Models Show Essential Features for Fashion

Fashion Urges Comfort in Underwear

NEW lines in lingerie were nearly all devoid of any novel [illegible] the styles changed [illegible] of many requirement [illegible] tended to practical in [illegible] quisite [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] by French ideas [illegible] of [illegible] and lingerie [illegible] became diaphanous, filmy [illegible] ephemeral. Quality was super[illegible] to be a veritable craving for [illegible] and if a woman [illegible] to choose between buying [illegible] a garment of good fabric, [illegible] and [illegible] another grade [illegible] with lace and embroidery [illegible] invariably chose the latter.

This period soon passed and [illegible] came the vogue of tailored underwear. With this there was a preference for good fabrics, well cut and devoid of superfluous trimming a piece of lace was advanced for the lingerie. But designers and retailers have found little difficulty in getting of it to women of taste and [illegible]

It may be said that the [illegible] cloth skirt was really responsible [illegible] production of tailored underwear. The old-time petticoat could not be worn beneath the narrow skirt. Ruffles and flounces absolutely became taboo. Nothing but [illegible] fitting models was considered.

REMAINS THE VOGUE.

Although the cloth skirt has passed and we are now enjoying a revival of the full and rich, the undergarments of the present remains the same. Women have found it so comfortable, both in wearing and the caring of that there seems no near possibility of a return of the bouffant [illegible] full skirt of more than [illegible]

However, while [illegible] use [illegible] a matter of superficial ornament [illegible] is more than compensated for [illegible] the great variety of [illegible] and the broad infusion of color that [illegible] latter day lingerie.

One may have several pieces of underwear made of sheerest nainsook or handkerchief linen, of Japanese silk crepe, of [illegible] batiste, of [illegible] silk, voile or [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible] satin. Surely [illegible] [illegible] materials that will stand our grandmothers in the very suggestion of [illegible] lace and [illegible] veiling.

All of these fabrics are [illegible] launderable. But one must accept the statement with some latitude [illegible] depends very largely on the [illegible] of the laundress, as well [illegible] on the quality of the fabrics, whether they can be readily put through a water and hot ordeal [illegible] satin, in particular, [illegible] skilfully laundered, and [illegible] the same ability. Then there are [illegible] made without sleeves. On the whole, though, the general trend is toward [illegible] that discourages the use of freakish garniture or fabrics with the idea of appealing to refined taste.

In place of lace and embroidery, there are models that use pipings or bias band models of a contrasting color. This is particularly the case where dimity or batiste is used for the night dress and the trimming is of a [illegible] or flowered portion of the same weave. The Poiret idea of a night robe of intense green or brilliant yellow never gained much encouragement in this country, although in the negligee field such colors found ready acceptance.

[illegible] fine lawn and [illegible] are liked by the average woman. She is [illegible] to be rather [illegible] in [illegible] of [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] which [illegible] This [illegible] now [illegible] in [illegible] French [illegible] of [illegible] the [illegible] done [illegible] [illegible] put together on the [illegible] Atlantic—has tended to reduce the cost of hand-wrought work and to place such within the reach of almost every woman who likes dainty things.

Charming in its girlish lines is a suit of white faille cloth, bonded with white marabouts. The white shade but has rose velvet motifs.

PHOTO BY JOSEL PEDER.

A [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] overdress of [illegible] considered [illegible] modish empire [illegible] and neck [illegible]

A [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Mural Decorations of the Home Always Reflect the Individuality and Temperament of the Dwellers

Wall Paper First Used in Middle Ages as Substitute for Tapestries — Early Varieties.

Catholic Club of Dorchester to Give Show

Vacationists at Hough's Neck to Have Reunion

Weddings and Engagements

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS ELECT

Noted Singers at Loyola Recital

GIRLS! BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR WITH "DANDERINE"

Get a 25 Cent Bottle! Freshen Your Scalp! Stop Falling Hair! Remove Dandruff! Grow Lots of Wavy, Glossy, Beautiful Hair—You Can!

New England Women Reveal Secrets of Cooking

CAKE, ORANGE FROSTING.

CRANBERRY JELLY FOR POULTRY

ENGLISH POUND PLUM PUDDING.

SOUP WITHOUT MEAT.

DELICIOUS DATE PIE.

WHITE BREAD

QUICK PUDDING.

SQUAW DISH

PINK FUDGE

STEAMED MEAT LOAF.

4 Washings 15c Stewart's Magic Washing Crystal PECK SUPPLY 781 Dorchester Ave., Boston

When in town Dine at Stuhmreuchs Summer St. Near South Station

MANY HANDSOME GOWNS SEEN AT THE DANCE OF PHILOMATHEIA SOCIETY

[illegible] of its [illegible] dance [illegible] Hotel [illegible] evening. [illegible] the [illegible] were [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] ball [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Conference for Federation Presidents

[illegible] Federation of Women's Clubs [illegible] Hall of the Boston Young Library.

CAN'T BEAT 'TIZ' WHEN FEET HURT

"TIZ" for sore, tired, puffed up, aching, calloused feet or corns.

Vicomtesse Rancougne to Speak at Copley-Plaza

© BY JANE DUPONT INC.

Giselle La Vicomtesse de Rancougne

[illegible] Mrs. Maynard Ladd, Mrs. John [illegible] Mrs. Bakerman [illegible] Mrs. Merrill [illegible] Mrs. Simpson, Mrs. Hayward W. Hall, Mrs. Lincoln [illegible] Mrs. Gordon [illegible] Mrs. Brandeis [illegible] Mrs. Houghton, Mrs. Augustus [illegible] Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Robert C [illegible]

DEDHAM WOMEN TO MEET WEDNESDAY

[illegible] to be pre- [illegible] Club will be given [illegible] annual drama next Wednesday [illegible] with the [illegible] meeting. Miss [illegible] Mrs. Walter [illegible] Mrs. Ellen [illegible] Nathaniel [illegible] Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Robert C [illegible]

WHITMAN CLUB TO GIVE PAGEANT

[illegible] Club will give the [illegible] selected by the Women's Club to be given [illegible] annual drama next Wednesday [illegible] with the [illegible] meeting. Miss [illegible] Mrs. Walter [illegible] Mrs. Ellen [illegible] Nathaniel [illegible] Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Robert C [illegible]

THURSDAY WHIST FOR DORCHESTER DAMES

[illegible] Dorchester Women's Club [illegible] Mrs. Wesson, [illegible] Mrs. Hayward [illegible] Club [illegible] Mrs. Ke[illegible] Mrs. Hayward [illegible]

RECITAL BY EMIL MARTINEZ

[illegible] Emil Martinez [illegible] Symphony Hall [illegible] Saturday afternoon, March 4, at 2 o'clock.

CHILDREN WILL HEAR IMPERSONATOR

[illegible] Mrs. Daniel J. Sheehan, [illegible] Mrs. Daniel J. Sheehan, chairman of the committee, has arranged a novel [illegible] dance, with attractive souvenirs [illegible] Hall, Saturday afternoon, March 4, at 2 o'clock.

Three Portmanteau Comedies at Jordan Hall

"Grammer Gurton's Needle," a quaint old English comedy, supposed to have been written by William Stevenson in 1566 is to have its first production on its continent at the Business Women's Club presentation of Stuart Walker's Portmanteau Theatre at Jordan Hall, Monday afternoon, February 14, at 3 o'clock. Words the Lottery Bowl" and "The Moon Lady" complete the program.

[illegible] Expression of Ethel [illegible] expression of Eva [illegible] Conference No. 11 [illegible] Federation and will be [illegible] Expression [illegible] the Portmanteau [illegible] Mrs. Walter [illegible] Mrs. Ellen [illegible] Nathaniel [illegible] Mrs. Warren, Mrs. Robert C [illegible]

Mrs. Lucy Kelley is to play [illegible] on the musical and [illegible] the eighteenth, No. 41 Bow [illegible] street, Sunday, February 13, at [illegible] o'clock. New members will [illegible] members, copies [illegible] are particularly invited to be present to meet the board of management and standing committees of the club.

LA PREVOYANCE DANCE MONDAY

La Prevoyance of Boston will give a dance and banquet at Paul Revere Hall, Monday, for the benefit of its members who are on the firing lines in France and Belgium. The motto of La Prevoyance is "Help each other in time of need." La Prevoyance of Boston is a French talking society, made up of different nationalities, but all allies. Its president is Philippe Magrette.

The committees on arrangements comprises, President of ceremonies, Louis Poupee, treasurer, Eugene Robert; secretary, Charles Doucot; floor marshal, Rene Philippe; floor director, Leopold Clement, press committee, P. J. Villotte; ticket committee, Philippe Magrette, Louis Wolff, Andre Gay, F. Mo[illegible]

JUNIOR CHARITY CLUB ASSEMBLY.

Miss Mabel Paul, Mrs. Edgar M. Young, Mrs. Joseph C. Otis, Mrs. Louis K. Liggett, Mrs. George Marsters and Mobert C. Davis will receive at the Junior Charity Club Assembly next Saturday evening at the Copley-Plaza. Mrs. Charles L. Purinton of Brookline is in charge of the ushers and [illegible] Mrs. William Leighton, Mrs. Ford, Miss Alice McKim, Miss [illegible] Earl Peoples, Miss [illegible] Norwich, Miss [illegible] Miss Edgar Kaub.

NATIONAL ALLIANCE MEETING THURSDAY

[illegible] Branch of the National Women's Alliance hold their next meeting Thursday, when an all day parish sewing circle, the third held this year, will take place on [illegible] o'clock in the morning. [illegible] session will be served by the [illegible] committee, comprising Mrs. [illegible] H. Streeter, Mrs. C. H. Pe[illegible] Mrs. E. M. Sawyer, Mrs. L. A. [illegible] Mrs. Charles H. Wi[illegible] Miss [illegible] business session [illegible] o'clock, with the [illegible] president, Miss Sarah A. Rob[illegible] in the chair.

TEACHERS TO HEAR TALK ON OPERA

Havrah Hubbard [illegible] talk [illegible] Wells Wesson [illegible] theatre, will be [illegible] Saturday [illegible] by the Music Department [illegible] Association at Mechanics Hall in "The Love of Three Kings," at the Shepherd Women's Club, [illegible] Inv at 2:40 p. m. in "The Love of Three Kings" and [illegible] West Acton Women [illegible] "The Secret."

GUILD RECEPTION SET FOR FEBRUARY 11

[illegible] Chelsea Guild, Women's Guild will give its annual reception and dancing party [illegible] held in St. Rose's Hall, Broadway, Chelsea, [illegible] Friday, February 11. Rev. [illegible] Church, will be present [illegible] Mrs. Daniel J. Sheehan, [illegible] committee, has arranged a novel [illegible] dance, with attractive souvenirs [illegible]

Appleton Chapel Choir Sings at Dorchester

A concert by the Appleton Chapel choir of Harvard College will be given in Whitton hall at 8 o'clock tomorrow evening under the auspices of the Dorchester Women's Club. This is the last [illegible] of musicales under direction of the new music section, Ellen [illegible] Dalyell, chairman. An informal reception to the choir will follow the concert.

Daniel W. Kittredge [illegible] will give readings. "Tilloff's [illegible] Expedition" at the [illegible] Tuesday. The afternoon [illegible] charge of the department [illegible] Mrs. Katherine Elson, [illegible] chairman.

On February 18, [illegible] o'clock tea to be held in Whitton [illegible] and social [illegible] of the [illegible] Extension and Art committees of the state Federation. Miss [illegible] and [illegible] conferences with those [illegible] the subject of the [illegible] present.

An enthusiastic class [illegible] exercise has begun lessons under Miss E. Ewart of Arlington. [illegible] next meeting [illegible] Tuesday, [illegible] Mrs. Hopkins [illegible] Bureau of Household Economy [illegible] the [illegible] in charge.

[illegible] Social Service committee [illegible] Caroline B. Odell [illegible] Superintendent [illegible] Children's Aid [illegible] and destitute people, six [illegible] are one unfortunate girl and three men helped. Entertainments have been given [illegible] the Mt. Pleasant Home, Elliot Home, Home for Little Children, Convalescent Home of Dorchester House. Mrs. Odell [illegible] stereopticon illustrated lectures at the Chester House and at the State Farm in Mattapan.

MRS. LIONEL MARKS ON THE DRAMA

Mrs. Lionel Mark (Josephine Preston Peabody) and Mme. Sluiter, of Dartier, the French actress, will be presented by the Players' League tomorrow afternoon in the Toy ballroom at 4 o'clock. Mrs. Marks will talk informally on dramatic questions and Mme. Sluiter-Portier will recite poems in French, with music. Miss Katherine Bancker will be at the piano and Miss Margaret Wilder is the violinist. Dancing and refreshments will follow. A business meeting will precede the entertainment.

OLD BELFRY CLUB PLANS ENTERTAINMENT

The Lexington Old Belfry Club is planning for an entertainment in the club hall, corner of Forest and Mussey streets, Lexington, tomorrow evening. The committee in charge is made up of Edward W. Taylor, chairman; Herbert G. Locke, James J. Walsh, Mrs. Edwin Read and Miss Anita K. Dale. Next Saturday evening the club will observe the annual "Lincoln Night" with an appropriate program.

RESUME BIBLE STUDY IN ARLINGTON

In the home of Mrs. Frank W. Garrett, No. 7 Tanager street, Arlington Heights, the members of the Arlington Heights Study Club will resume their study of "The Bible as Literature" Tuesday afternoon, at which time "The Old Testament Prophecies—Isaiah through Malachi" will be the special topic. Mrs. George R. Dwelley, the club president, will preside at the business session.

SUFFRAGE BODY PLANS SUPPER

The Suffolk County Conference of the Equal Suffrage Association is to have a supper at the Sunflower Lunch Room at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening, after which there will be a discussion of the work in progress. This will be followed at 8 o'clock by the Suffrage study class at which Mrs. Grace Bagley will discuss the Susan B. Anthony amendment.

HUBBARD TO TALK AT HYDE PARK ON "OPERA"

The Listeners, formerly the Evening Current Events Club of Hyde Park, will be entertained at its next meeting, Monday evening, February 14, in the parlors of the Hyde Park Young Men's Christian Association building, with a talk by Mr. Havrah Hubbard on "The Opera."

150 TO APPEAR IN MOTHER GOOSE.

"Mother Goose in Fairyland," with 150 in the cast, for which there is a long list of patronesses, is to be given at the Park Square Theatre in March for the Child's Welfare Work of the Fathers' and Mothers' Club.

TALK ON "PROBATION AND JUVENILE COURT."

Preston Cope, [illegible] talk on "Probation and Juvenile Court" [illegible] Women's Club [illegible] Trap Women's Club [illegible] row afternoon. The [illegible] in the Library Hall at 2:30 o'clock to which the public [illegible]

ROSLINDALE WOMEN TO HEAR HUMORIST

Edwin M. Whitney, [illegible] poet, will address the Roslindale Community Club [illegible] noon. The Choral Class furnished the program for the last entertainment with Miss Marguerite Gilman, harp, and Miss Helen G. Lane, soprano, assisting.

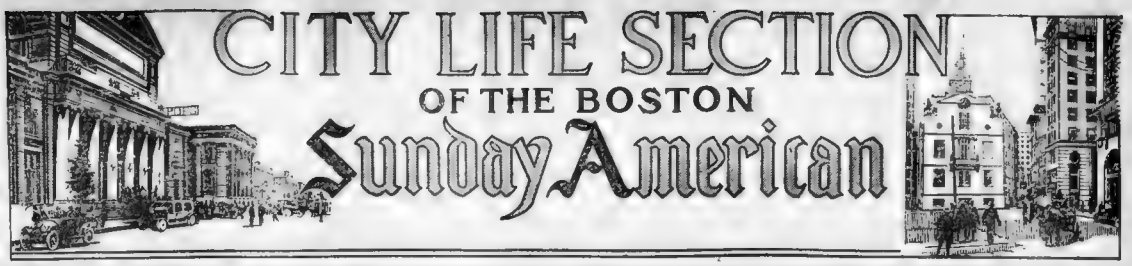
$100 in Prizes For Show During Lynn Baby Week

[illegible] at the women of Lynn [illegible] preceding towns may take [illegible] Baby Week March [illegible] Lynn [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

For Every Woman to Read——

"A Commonplace Woman" by Virginia Terhune Van de Water in the Monthly Magazine with Every Copy of Today's

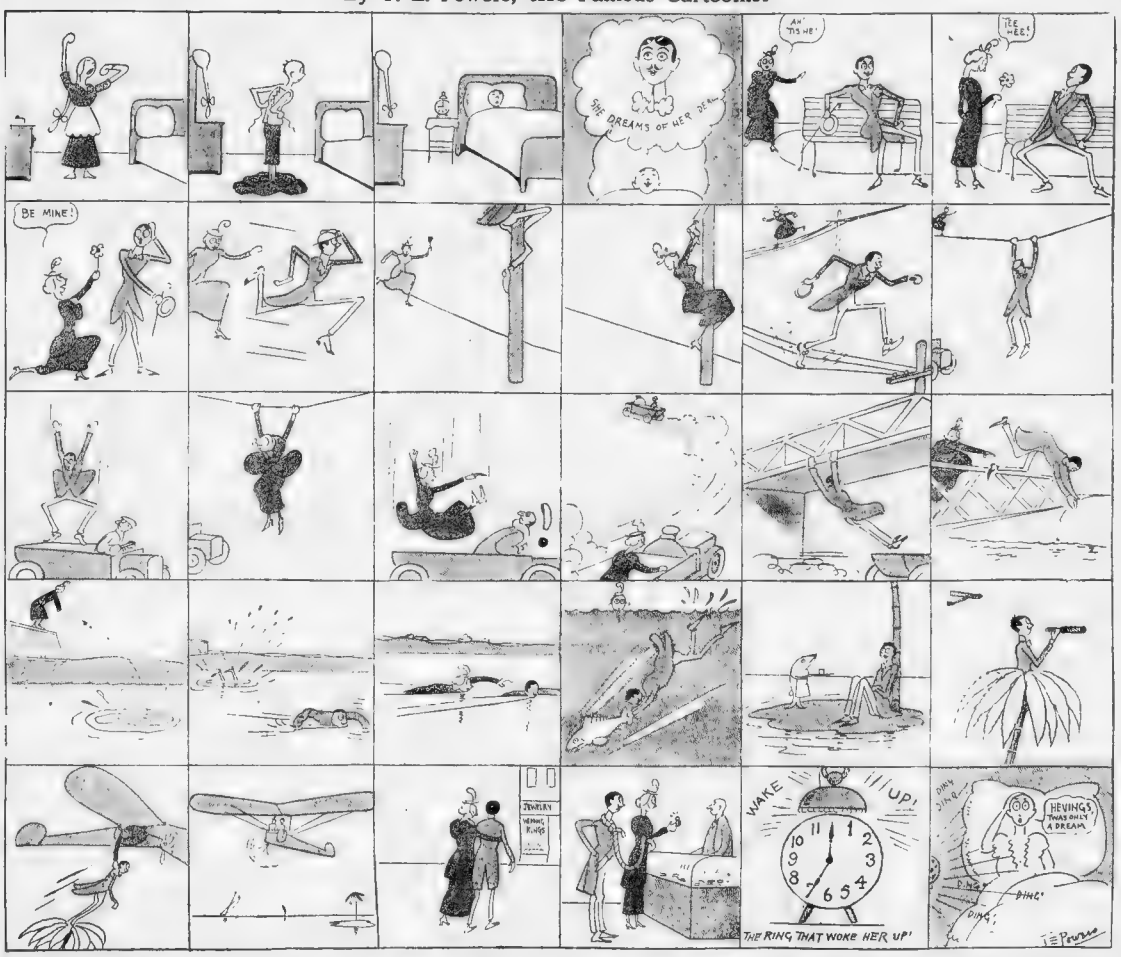
Sunday American



LEAP YEAR LUCK

Or the Busted Romance of a Bashful Biscuit Maker

By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist



Our Bureau of Misinformation

Ask Us Anything and We Will Give You Anything for an Answer

MY DEAR EDITOR—I am sending my photograph so that you can answer my question, which is, "How can I be beautiful?" Yours,
MISS TAIKE

Don't sign yourself "Yours." It isn't true—Oh, joy. It isn't true. The only possible way for you to be beautiful will be for you to hire a substitute.—ED.

QUESTION EDITOR, SIR—When my wife wants me to go to church and I don't want to go, how can I get out of it? B. A. L

There's only one way to get out of it and that *is* by going.—ED.

MISINFORATION, SIR—What's "petromortis" that we've been reading about so much lately?
MACFLIV

Evidently you haven't been buying gasoline lately, otherwise you'd know. The present price is rapidly knocking them out.—ED.

MISINFORMATION DEPARTMENT EDITOR—As an aid in my geography studies, kindly tell me where the capital of France is located? SCHOLAR

Tell your teacher that the most of the capital of France is now located in the United States.—ED.

MISINFORMATION DEPARTMENT EDITOR—Is it really safe *to leave* your automobile out in the street very long? N. E. O'FFYTE

There is *little* danger in leaving your automobile out. You *can* have it insured, but always remove the *gasoline* and take it with you or else some crook *will* puncture the tank and get away with a gallon or so of gas, and no one can afford to lose that.—ED.

MR. MISINFORMATION EDITOR—Why don't the magazines use a girl's head in a heart-shaped frame for the February cover? CRITIC

For the same reason they never use a turkey for the November cover.—ED.

MY DEAR EDITOR—If the women wear these new style hoopskirts, how will we get a seat in the sub way? O. STANDUPPE

The same as we never did before.—ED.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Please tell me what styles the men will wear this year. F. O. P.

Most of us will wear last year's.—ED.

**** DEPT.—Kindly give me the best definition of "preparedness." STUDENT.

The best definition of preparedness we know, for man, woman or child, is $1,000,000.—ED.

QUESTION EDITOR, MISINFORMATION DEPARTMENT—Is it true that the women take advantage of leap year? G WATTER BOOR

No, only of the men—same as any year.—ED.

SIR—May I ask if this country would be better off if we went to war, that is, would the people be better off? CONSTANT READER.

No, but most of us would be further off—just as fast as we could travel.—ED.

EDITOR AND SIR—Kindly in tim me if you intend printing any jokes about Easter hats. INVESTIGATOR

If you ever paid for one you would know that an Easter hat is no joke.—ED

MISTER MISINFORMATION EDITOR—Can you inform me as to why the Scotch wear kilts? I. VREEDOAM.

They'd be pinched if they didn't.—ED.

DEAR EDITOR—I have been here a year. When does it snow in Cuba? C. S. FISHER, Havana

Write Mephistopheles. It will snow in Cuba about the time it snows in his home town.—ED.

MR. QUESTION EDITOR—Kindly tell me the safest way to cross the street. RURAL.

Board a crosstown car.—ED.

QUERY EDITOR—Do you mind telling me who writes the poetry for our popular songs. PEGGY SUSS.

There is no poetry in popular songs, not even verse—only words. Unless you can rhyme "hope" with "soup" and "older with "soldier," you cannot hope to write the songs.—ED.

SIR—Who was Joe Miller? GENEALOGIST

A meal ticket for present-day humorists.—ED.

MISINFORMATION EDITOR—If Napoleon were alive today, what do you think would happen? DUC DE FRANCOIS.

Nothing at all would happen, Duc, old scout, because even if Napoleon were alive today he would be too old to fight.—ED.

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More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

A Single Track World!

THIS world ain't what it ought to be. It's organized all wrong;
Unless you hit a killing pace you never get along.
By burning up the midnight oil, a fellow must admit,
You're pretty certain every year to get ahead a bit.
I've tried it six or seven times—dug in with all my might—
And though I didn't like it much it seem'd to work all right.
It helped to get me better jobs and added to my cash.
But every time I tried it out my golf score went to smash.

IT sort of cheers a fellow up, it kind of gives him hope
To find a little extra pay inside his envelope.
It makes him thing of settling down and saving up his self.
And being able by and by to run a shop himself.
I've found that I can do it, too; inside a week or so
You get a lot of habits that just keep you on the go
It gives you real ambition and it sharpens up your wits—
But, golly, how it always puts your pool game on the Fritz.

BEN FRANKLIN, Emerson and all the oldtime guys that wrote
The maxims that professors and the bosses like to quote,
Had got a pretty cagy slant on what they talked about;
They knew the dub that wouldn't work will soon go down and out.
And that's what's wabbly with the world. It honestly ain't right;
The only way to get ahead is working day and night.
We all of us are wise to that, of course, but if we do
We're clumsy with the brassie and we're rotten with the cue!

Two Items!

STOCKHOLM, Jan. 25.—The salary of Permanent Peace Commissioner has been fixed at $25,000 a year and expenses.

Miami, Fla., Jan. 25.—Mr. William J. Bryan has decided to go to Stockholm as a Permanent Peace Commissioner.

War Supplies.

"TWENTY-MILLION Dollars for Schoharie Watershed! Well, there has got to be fodder for the Black Horse Cavalry"

And Not Only That.

MR. WILSON'S statement that one-half the world is afire is true enough, but he might have broadened it so as to include the five-alarm blaze that is now raging across the Rio Grande

But the Finish?

IN the proposed party to be formed by Mr. Ford and Mr. Bryan, Mr. Ford will start with the money and Mr. Bryan with the experience

Still Untutored.

THE Indian chief who committed suicide because the world was becoming too civilized had evidently not read the papers lately

Not Without Honor, Etc.

"HOUSE Impresses Berlin Favorably"—Headline. Wonder what Berlin thinks of Senate'

Easy.

THE campaign to teach school children to save their money ought not to be difficult. School children do not need to buy gasoline at 30 cents a gallon

A Born Genius.

IF that Baron who announces in a newspaper ad that he doesn't intend to be responsible for the debts he has contracted, gets away with it a lot of people will be kicking themselves because the same idea didn't occur to them

Nobody Home.

MR WILSON has learned one thing, at any rate. He knows it is no use talking to Congress.

It Takes All Sorts of People, Etc.

SOME people grow old gracefully, and others disgracefully

If It Isn't Asking Too Much.

MR. MAXIM has invented a locomotive silencer. Now if he will just invent a silencer for cows and calves and pigs that are stored in cattle trains, some sections of Somerville, when the scents are abated, will be moderately habitable.

Inevitable.

THE chief objections to a tax of one cent on gasoline is that the minute it is imposed the Standard Oil will boost the price another six cents a gallon.

Wanted—A Muzzle.

THE worst of Mr. Wilson's trials
Are young Joe Tumulty's* denials

*Mr. Wilson pronounces Joe's name with the accent on the tum.

Best Stories of the Week

The After-Dinner Speech.

JAMES C. O'LEARY, ESQ., the well-known New York lawyer and after-dinner speaker, while speaking at a banquet of hotel men in Boston, recently, referred to the "after-dinner speech" in this wise:

"I had occasion not long ago to conduct some little research into the origin, history, cause and effect of the after-dinner speech, and I was somewhat surprised to find that during the feudal days of England, and also in Rome in the reign of Nero, the object and purpose of the after-dinner speech was entirely different from what they are today. In those days it was considered and used exclusively as a barometer to indicate the mental and physical condition of the speaker. In other words, if the speaker after spending an hour or perhaps several hours at the festal board, with convivial and other spirits, could then stand upon his feet and talk intelligently, or even coherently, he was considered to have demonstrated staying qualities of an exceptionally high order. In the course of time, however, the purpose of the after-dinner speech underwent a radical change, and now, instead of being used to indicate the condition of the speaker it has become a test of the physical condition of the audience."

Out of Luck.

THE lady bather had got into a hole and she couldn't swim. Nor could the young man on the end of the pier; but when she came up for the first time and he caught sight of her face he could shriek, and he did. He shrieked.

"Help!"

A burly fisherman sauntered to his side.

"Wot's up?" he asked.

"There," hoarsely cried the young man. "My wife! Drowning! I can't swim! Twenty pounds for you if you can save her!"

In a moment the burly fisherman was in the sea. In another he was out of it, with the rescued lady bather. Thanking his lucky stars, he approached the young man again.

"Well, what about the twenty quid?" he asked.

But if the young man's face had been ashen-gray before, now it was dead white, as he gazed upon the features of the recovering dame.

"I-s-s, I know!" he gasped. "But when I made the offer I thought it was my wife who was drowning, and now—now it turns out it was my wife's mother!"

The burly fisherman pulled a long face.

"Just my luck!" he muttered, thrusting his hand into his trousers pocket. "How much do I owe you?"

A Penalty of Courtesy.

"WILL you have my seat?" he inquired politely.

"On the ground that I am aged and decrepit?" the woman asked.

"No, indeed, madam."

"That I am young and beautiful and possibly not averse to a flirtation?"

"Certainly not. That is"——

"Then it must be because you are a gentleman, in this respect differing from the fat person on the left and the scrawny specimen at the right. I am glad to learn your principles, sir, but here is my street. Good day!"

Bunny's Bad Look-Out.

ABOUT Christmas time every year a clergyman goes to a farm a few miles out to have a day's shooting. He is a very poor "shot," but a generous giver—facts well known to Jack, the attendant.

Last Christmas he was out shooting and a rabbit jumped out about ten yards in front.

The parson fired both barrels, but bunny escaped with a whole skin.

"Did I hit him, Jack?" he asked in an excited whisper.

"Why, I should think about that, sir. I couldn't say exactly as you fired, but I must say as I never seed a rabbit wuss scared. Ye'er improved vastly since last year, sir!"

The parson beamed proudly.

"An' if he keeps on improvin' and comes again next year, why"—with a shake of his head—"summat'll happen to that rabbit!"

When the Worm Turned.

"YOUR HONOR," declared Officer McPherson, "I heard an awful yellin' back in the wagon yard, and when I got there this man was beating his wife."

Judge Bowles turned sharply on the prisoner, a tall, gaunt farmer, with clay-colored complexion.

"Is this true? Were you beating your wife, sir?" the judge demanded.

"Yes, Yer Honor."

"How did you come to do it?"

"Don't knows, judge. For twenty years she minds wuz fit' ones what did the beatin', but I jes' happened to catch her when she wasn't feelin' right."

Play the Game.

THE [illegible] were doing their best to cause a stir in town from the stage. Every few minutes there would be a deafening crash and the remains of a house would soar skyward enveloped in a cloud of smoke.

In a field [illegible] the team were indulging in their favorite game of "[illegible]." I just pitched the ball and the batsman hit it [illegible] of the fielders when a huge shell landed in the adjoining field. The fielder's attention was fixed on the shell, which was with a deafening crash, and he missed the catch.

"For the love of Mike," roared the pitcher, who was a typical Irish-Canadian, "[illegible] baseball and [illegible] watching the shells!"

Managed It.

TWO privates met the other morning near the canteen, which, from the fact that a monkey was kept on the counter, was popularly known as the "Monkey House."

"Hallon, Jack," said the first. "You look a bit off this morning."

"Yes, Bill," replied Jack. "I haven't the price of a wet."

"Neither have I," replied Bill, "but I think I know how to get a couple of pints. Come in the Monkey House."

They entered the canteen and Bill called for two pints. While the barman's back was turned Bill hit the monkey a clout on the head, which caused it [illegible].

"What was that for?" asked the barman, wrathfully.

"[illegible]," said Bill. "[illegible] should I had angry."

"Angry what?" asked the barman.

"Why, picked up my shilling and swallowed it," replied Bill.

"Well," said the indignant barman, "why didn't you tell me before you hit the monkey? There's your two pints and your sevenpence change. And don't you interfere with my monkey again."

Zeppelinitis.

MR. [illegible] beer occasionally for his stomach's sake.

"It must be done, doctor; it can't be done," said Mr. Meek. "Although I see a barrel of beer in the cellar, my wife insists on my being [illegible] during the war."

"Well, well, my dear doctor, as he took a leave, 'you can't prevent [illegible] as [illegible] an easy matter [illegible]."

A few days later the medical man received a visit from Mrs. Meek, who was greatly concerned as to the state of her husband's health. "I am afraid, doctor," she said, "that the poor man has had a nervous breakdown. He's continually fancying that he can hear Zeppelins, and goes and hides in the cellar; besides which he often appears to be somewhat strange and aggressive in his manner."

It Pays to Exercise

By Willard Connely.

WHEN I reported to Murph, the post-graduate assistant contortionist at the gymnasium, he again led me into the third-degree room, and demanded that I produce the yellow card, upon which was emblazoned nearly the whole truth of my disease record.

Murph pondered long over my confession, then he looked up sadistically, and chirped: "I see, Mr. Lean, that you have had about everything but scurvy and leprosy."

"Those are the most popular germ resorts there is," I returned, proudly contracting my almost diaphanous thorax. "Germs hold conventions on me."

The enraged Murph proceeds to get even for that but [illegible] comedy by dragging from a dingy corner a pair of apparatus that had all the hosemarks of a fire-raising dealer, and inviting me to blow, adding that he wished to get a line on my several lungs. I blew, and blew, squirmingly, until I about popped. No bass- [illegible] and mellow-[illegible] plays [illegible] shows a [illegible] in the cradle of the deep. Has [illegible] rudiment inkling of how nearly I transformed myself into a bellyful. I collapsed then, and shrivelled, like the dying [illegible] on the palm of the street faker.

"You seem to have a complete set of bones," Murph [illegible] now they do hate flesh. And where there's any meat on you at all," he dug his thumb into one or two of my bodily promontories, "it's about as hard as a marshmallow."

I was still concentrating my efforts on recovering my wind, which seemed persistently insufficient. "I'm still young, though, Murph," I gasped, pleadingly, "don't be hard on me, Murph, willya?"

"Lean, that's your only chance. If you were ten years older I wouldn't hold out any hope."

A judge in the night court pulled that identical line on me not long ago."

Murph again referred to that yellow card, which I had filled out, and nodded a little. He scowled with vehemence at the choice selection of bad habits to which I had owned up.

"Cut out tobacco," he said, "cut out booze. Be in bed by eleven every night and drink a gallon of water a day. I'll keep you alive in spite of yourself."

"But don't I get any more pleasure in life?"

"Sure. Eat lots of potatoes."

At this moment "the doc" came in, smiled at me grimly, and said:

"Good morning, ghost!"

"Doc," spoke up Murph, "this flabby degenerate here is in a bad way. Whatcha think, had we better send him to the dog pound?"

"Oh, as long as he's got a collar on we might let him live. That is, on probation." And doc gripped my pulse. I could almost feel his thumb and finger meet between my ill-clad bones, then he shook his head in a most depressing manner. "Murph," he went on, "this man's arteries are too proud to work, but—oh, well, take him out on the floor and mess him up a little."

I [illegible] that just previous to my appearance before [illegible] Murph had been "outfitted," as well as outwitted, on the floor below by the "supply department." They had persuaded me to don, and buy, a gym suit that fitted me as snugly as an overcoat hugs a clothestree. The upper part draped itself below my waist in the free style of a kilt. As my feet were too narrow for any of the ample rubber soled shoes in stock, I was mesmerized into purchasing a pair of thoroughly woolen sox, guaranteed to fit all nooks and crannies in the somewhat camel's foot-shaped shoes. Then I allowed my jovial self to be fitted into a soft cotton bathrobe, nice for going to and coming from, the bandits said. On the gym floor, as I discarded this dazzlingly figured robe, I noted that it had shed a downy lint all over my black gym suit.

"Here yar, sparrow, we'll try the medicine ball," ordered Murph, and he catapulted the bomb at me.

I remember trying to catch it, but something made my arms criss cross, devoutly; I was wearing no chest protector, so down I went to the mat, at the same time expelling Murph one cigar. I wound up and sent him back what I thought was a hot one. By running madly in from deep centrefield Murph grabbed the ball just as it skimmed the floor. Only a leathern sphere, with cotton stuffing, Murph claimed, but I know the cotton must have been iron in it. Then he bade me lie prone, with my arms stretched wide in utter abandon, while he shot the ball at the soles of my feet, dangling aloft. It was a sort of reverse grasshopper effect. If the ball missed my feet, it cometed straight through to my valued nose. Indeed, I gave myself up to rapturous rejoicing when Murph finally desisted in this sleight-of-foot pastime.

My instiller of terror then left me for a moment, with the injunction, "Go up on the balcony and do a mile on the bicycle machine." He said he had to answer the phone, but I last saw him making a beeline for a kindly-looking all-dressed citizen with a handful of something to smoke. A clever party, that Murphy, a clever, clever party.

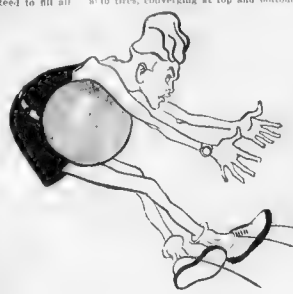
Well, upstairs, what passed for a man, and what measured approximately two by twice, was grinding out his very life's blood on a pedalling contraption which had no come-hither attributes whatever. It was all iron, to the very seat, as was its vacant twin, a yard to the left. Of course I didn't expect one of those responsive davenports, but I had looked forward to something a bit more romantic than an iron relic of a barbarous era.

The obese one, all wool from the neck down, all bone from the neck up, was perspiring at the rate of about one quart per mile—there was an indicator [illegible] in front of the infernal machine—and he turned his eyes weepingly in my direction as I straddled the companion iron horse.

"I do fifty miles," he panted, "every morning. I gained twenty pounds this last two months."

"Gained!" I shrieked, recoiling at the enormity of the idea.

"Yes, gained!" he puffed. He looked like a stack of auto tires, converging at top and bottom.



"Here yar, sparrow, we'll try the medicine ball," ordered Murph.

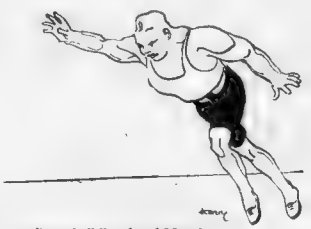
"What in thunder do you keep it up for?" I demanded, fiercely. "What are you selling, anyhow?"

"If I didn't — whoof — whee — if I didn't, I'd gain forty pounds, understand? Lots I take off here, understand, I eat it back on again."

I couldn't quite figure the combination by which I was to profit as a tearful cyclist. Time was, in the pre auto dynasty, when I called myself rather an acrobat awheel (though I never added weight thereby), but this reversion to type simply loomed up as a mammoth bore. And heaven knows we waste enough golden time being bored by others without deliberately setting out to bore ourselves.

However, I grumblingly straddled the thing and applied about two minutes power. My knees responded with the reluctance of weather-beaten hinges on the old iron gate. After a short mile—my ill behaved hand accidentally hit the indicator and made it lie a little—of this ridiculous persecution I again sought out the redoubtable Murph, whom I discovered exhibiting his performing muscles to another weakling. By doubling up his arm and wiggling his shoulder blades Murphy was making this troupe of muscles lie down, roll over or jump through hoops without saying a word to them. As a window demonstrator of health belts Murph would have no peer, if only his funny face could be relied upon to draw the women.

I glared at Murphy, but he ducked beneath the glare and fastened his observations on my twiglike lower limbs, which had assumed the appearance of an inverted Y, as an aftermath of overcycling.



"You never took any exercise in your life, didja?" he challenged.

"I've walked a lot," I told him, with that limper turbable calm in which all business men, thus questioned, think they satisfy themselves and others that they are doing the right thing by their esteemed anatomies.

"Oh, you've walked? Oh! And I suppose you've eaten and breathed, too, at times, huh? Of course you've yawned also; that's such good jaw exercise. Listen here, Mr. Lankin Lean," Murph advanced on me in a threatening manner, "walking is no exercise, see? Might as well sit in an armchair all day and press a sewing machine, see? Of all the five hundred and eight muscles in your body, walking moves about a hundred and twenty-six, and the other three hundred and ninety-two, they rot. Now chase into that corner and lift the fifty-pound dumbbell ten times!"

"Yes, Mr. Murphy," I whimpered, and to myself, "If I had my health I'd crush him like a grape! Wait, you spongy spider, wait!"

(Next Week: Get the Eraser, Boys, he Needs a Rub.)

"If I Had My Health," Says Lankin Lean

HOWSON LOTT - - - By F. Opper

JUDGE, I WANT YOU TO SEE COUSIN WILLIE'S DOG DO HIS TRICKS
ROLL OVER, TIBERIUS!
1
HOW'S THAT FOR A SMART DOG, JUDGE?
MY HAT!
2
I'M AWFULLY SORRY, JUDGE YOU CAN GET IT BLOCKED IN THE VILLAGE
NOW, TIBERIUS JUMP OVER THE TABLE
3
LOOK OUT, TIBERIUS!
4
OW OO!
5
NOW, LOTT, I'LL RESUME WHAT I WAS SAYING WHEN I WAS INTERRUPTED BY THAT MONKEY FACED COUSIN OF YOURS
6
FOPPER

The Mirth of the Nations

With the Orientals

Saved.

A CHINAMAN was asked if there were good doctors in China.

"Good doctors!" he exclaimed. "China have best doctors in world. Hang Chang one good doctor; he great; save life, to me."

"You don't say so! How was that?"

"Me velly bad," he said. "Me callee Dr. Han Kee. Give some medicine. Get velly, velly ill. Me callee Dr. San Sing. Give more medicine. Me glow worse—go die. Blimeby callee Dr. Hang Chang. He get no time, no come. Save life."

A Drunken Celestial.

THE other day a hackman, who has licked everybody in Bloomington who has had the temerity to fight him, met a Chinaman on the street and said to him:

"Git out o' my way, ye yaller brute, or I'll mop the ground with yer."

"Me no blute, me Chinee man, heap dlunkee. Me dlinkee whisky all samee Melican man. Me no gettee outee way. Me walkee wheelee diam please allee samee."

"D'yer mean to insult me?"

"Me no insultee. He tellee heap tluth. You no likee, whatee you do aboutee. Me say allee samee you diam lie. Me dlunkee whisky, me dlinkee beer, me dlinkee heapa wine, me dlinkee gin. You no likee whatee do?"

"Well, I'll jes' lick ye till ye can't walk," and the hackman began striking out blindly, while the Chinaman kicked him in the stomach, and then, when he went down, bit him in the eye and bit his ear, and then kicked him on the chin and made him bite his tongue as he tried to get up, and twisted his nose and walked on him and danced on his body.

When a policeman pulled him off he cried, waving his pigtail about his ears:

"Me gettee dlunkee. Me dlamme. Me fightee. Me gettee in jail. Me go hellee, allee samee Melican man."

Devout Oriental.

A MEMBER of the Diplomatic Corps at Washington tells a story of a Persian who went to that country on a special mission.

Among those who entertained him was a wealthy American, who invited the Oriental to his country house. The morning of the guest's arrival the American visited him in his apartment, and was astonished to see him hopping about the floor in the strangest way imaginable. The host ventured to ask the reason for this curious action. The Persian replied:

"You see, this carpet is green, with pink roses here and there. Green is a sacred color with us, so I am obliged to hop from rose to rose. It is good exercise, but rather fatiguing."

Time to Run.

PRETTY GIRL TEACHER—What! Do you intend to withdraw from the Sunday school?

Wah Lee—Yesse. Me flaidee stay here.

Pretty Girl Teacher—Afraid? What are you afraid of?

Wah Lee—Thisee leap-year.

Infringing.

ONE morning little Mary hung about the kitchen continually bothering the busy cook to death. The cook lost patience finally.

"Clear out o' here, you nassy little brat!" she shouted, thumping the table with a rolling pin.

The little girl gave the cook a haughty look.

"I never allow anyone but my mother to speak to me like that," she said.

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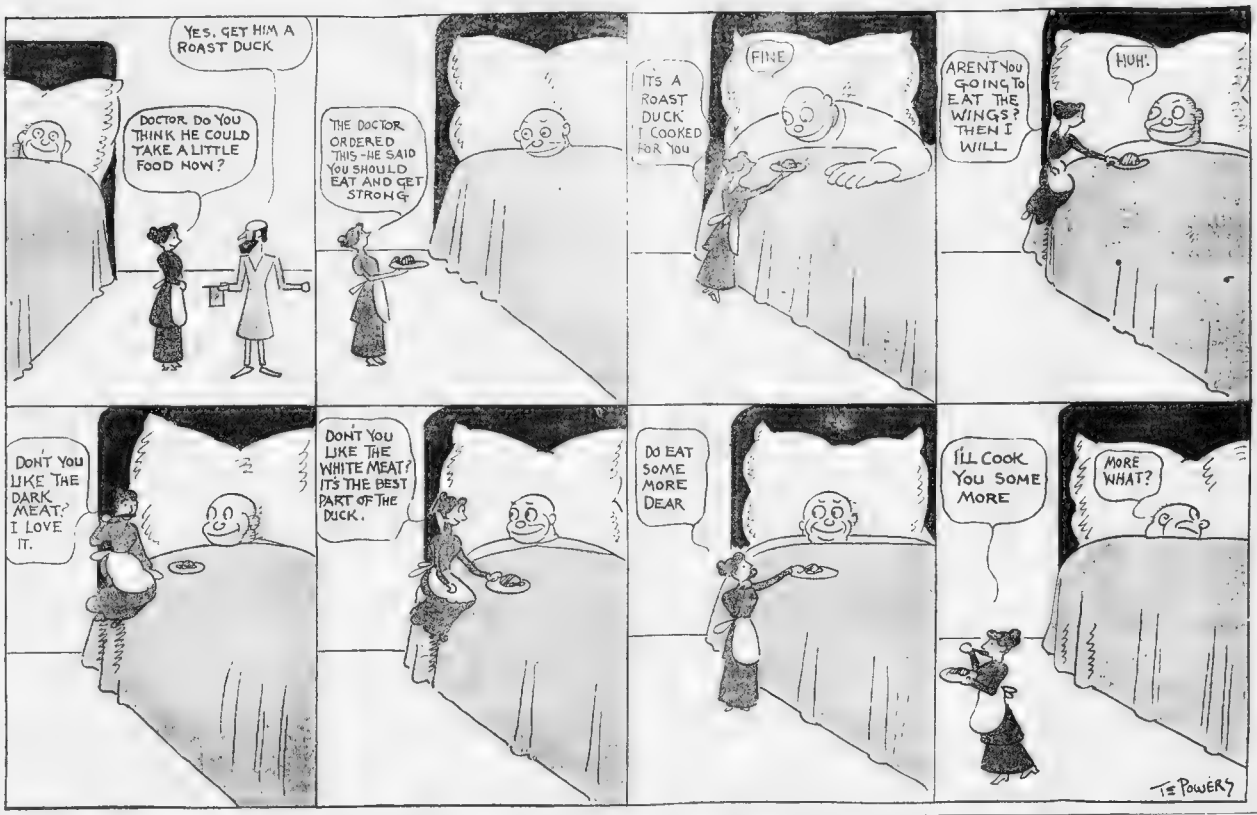
THE TROUBLES OF LILLY PUTIAN

By T. E. Powers, the Famous Cartoonist


YES, GET HIM A ROAST DUCK
DOCTOR, DO YOU THINK HE COULD TAKE A LITTLE FOOD NOW?
THE DOCTOR ORDERED THIS—HE SAID YOU SHOULD EAT AND GET STRONG
IT'S A ROAST DUCK I COOKED FOR YOU
FINE
AREN'T YOU GOING TO EAT THE WINGS? THEN I WILL
HUH!
DON'T YOU LIKE THE DARK MEAT? I LOVE IT.
DON'T YOU LIKE THE WHITE MEAT? IT'S THE BEST PART OF THE DUCK.
DO EAT SOME MORE DEAR
I'LL COOK YOU SOME MORE
MORE WHAT?
T.E. POWERS

The Rural Editor's Scrap Book

One of our local plungers, Isaac Rut, or some such, loaded to the gunwales with some of those war brides the financial writers are spilling so much verbiage about. When his brokers call him for margin he says he is just putting up alimony for his war bride.

Traffic at the [illegible] piled up for about thirty minutes on Tuesday. Gus Stevens with a large grape truck from the depot and Dr. Willis in his buggy arrived at the corner simultaneously, bound in opposite directions. Traffic Constable Meeks, who is also the postmaster, was busy sorting the mail and there being a number of postal card traffic had to wait till he got through to tell which one to go first.

Traffic Constable Meeks has returned from a visit to New York where he has been studying traffic congestion around Forty-second street and Broadway to see if he can't remedy things at the corners. Officer Meeks says he noticed that a great many ladies do not adopt the modish ankle watch, although he saw lots of ankles which would bear watching.

Silas Cropper says some of these latter day prize fighters are great at fan-fighting, that is short arm jabs at the free lunch. Rights, Silas, say we.

Jake Simmons visited the Great White Way in New York last week and a policeman picked him up about 1 a. m. leaning against a lamp post at Thirty-eighth street and Broadway. When the policeman asked Jake why he didn't go on Jake just pointed to a signpost which read "Not safe for loads over ten tons."

We suppose that most wives buy their husbands' cigars for Christmas on the theory that if you give a scamp rope enough he will hang himself.

Anybody who can read Spanish can have the job as assistant to the postmaster. There is a postal card at the postoffice written in Spanish and Postmaster Meeks is holding it up till he can go an assistant who can read it. So please be quick as the postmaster dislikes to let it go till he gets wized up.

Our Own Encyclopedia

Borneo

BORNEO is so situated that practically everyone who attempts to walk there from this country is forced to try some other means of travel.

Some say Borneo is entirely surrounded by water. Others do not agree to this, but declare it is an island. In truth, it is quite a large area of ocean with a piece of land in the middle of it.

Borneo is noted for its wild men. The late P. T. Barnum got a man from Borneo and before he had been working in a side show a month for Phineas the people got him wild by rubbering at him. They have snakes in Borneo. One peculiarity about them is that some are longer than others. And some of them are thirty feet long except when they have a stomach ache. Then they curl up and will not measure a quarter of that length.

The colored people in Borneo are nearly all dark complexioned and seldom wear red flannel overcoats. Borneo is a hot country. Its temperature is about equal to that in a telephone booth in a city drug store in August. If there has ever been any snow in Borneo it got away before it was caught. Aside from a department store on a great bargain day, the jungles of Borneo are the most dangerous in the world.

This place has won great fame, as it is one of the very best places in the world—to come away from.

In the heart of a Borneo jungle a Manhattanite would think he was right at home, for the jungle roads consist of plank walks, swinging bridges, platforms and other means of progress, all jumbled up quite like a street over some subway construction work.

If you've got no place to go, Borneo's it!

Unpopular Songs

By W. F. Kirk

"I Never Saw a Girl Like You"

THE yellow lights of Boston were ashining through the mist.
Within her home a loving spinster sat.
Though she was shy and bashful, she was willing to be kissed,
You'd bet your last simoleon on that.
"The man I wed," she softly said, "must be both brave and true,
And have an education very great."
Just then the door came open and inside a young man flew,
And unto her this statement he did state:

REFRAIN:

"I never seen a girl like you,
You seem without a flaw.
You have the finest eyes of blue
Which I have ever saw.
The minute that you crossed my path
My heart was yours to have.
I never seen a girl like you,
And there's no Boston salve!"

II.

At first the maiden shuddered at his grammar rough and grim;
It jarred her like a local subway train,
But, after all, she figured, as she fondly gazed at him,
She'd better get inside out of the rain.
She faked a look of languor and of maidenly surprise,
And made a bluff to take her hand away,
Then whispered very softlike as she gazed into his eyes,
"Oh, thank you for them words which you did say":
(Same chorus)

You Forget All About Honey—

THE MORNING SMILE

WEX JONES Editor

When a Bee Stings You.

BOSTON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1916

Vol. V. No. 8

Timelock Foams, the Great Detective

The Mysterious Adventure of the Masked Marvel.

"POTSON," said Foams to me as we were at breakfast in our most cozy diggings in Faker street, "the famous Rajah diamond has been stolen. Better rush down to Chestnut House at once."

"Aren't you coming?" I asked.

"Potson," replied the great detective, "you're a chump. I told you to go there."

I went.

All the official police were on the scene, together with about twenty sleuths from private agencies. All the servants had been questioned, but no light was thrown on the robbery. I had been on the scene, endeavoring to detect something, when I noticed a masked man crawling on his hands and knees and examining the ground through a magnifying glass.

"Who's the masked marvel?" sneeringly inquired Inspector Jiggins of Scotland Yard.

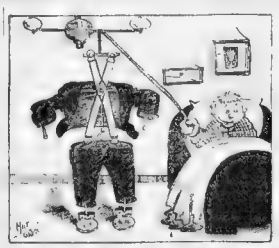
Soon the masked marvel crawled to the edge of a fountain in the centre of the lawn. Reaching down he picked up the Rajah diamond!

Imagine the chagrin of the other sleuths, especially when the masked marvel received from Lord Chestnut the $10,000 reward.

"Foams should have been here." I was just saying to myself, when the stranger pulled off his mask and disclosed the features of the great detective himself!

On our way home to our most cozy diggings in Faker street I asked Foams how he had discovered the hiding place of the diamond.

"Potson," said he, "you're a champion chump! I stole the stone and put it there myself."



The Smile's Patent Clothes Holder Saves Your Time

Spring Flowers.

Oh, the gentle zephyrs zeph.
And the breezes breeze along
Believe me, the Spring dope
Is going to be some song!
I've seen a stack of violets,
And lilies full of grace,
And roses, pinks and crocusses—
(All in a Florist's place!)

—Homer Hicks

Our Weekly Health Hint.

Don't.

IN THE SMILE'S LETTER BOX

BEING PHOTOGRAPHED

TO THE EDITOR—Should I smile or look solemn when my photograph is being took?

TER WILLIGE.

(Leave all that to the ginks who look at the finished photograph. Your friends will look solemn and your enemies will do the smiling.—Ed.)

BILLPOSTERS.

TO THE EDITOR—Does a billposter post a bill? And if a poster is a bill, why isn't a bill a poster?

WILLIAM POST, JR.

STORIES.

TO THE EDITOR—Is a serial serious? TIM BROWN.

(No, but a cereal is.—Ed.)

DON'T MISS YOUR TRAIN

From Nudity to Nobbiness in 2 Minutes. Don Shoes and Collar at Same Time. Pants and Lid on Together.

PROBABLY you know what it is to wake up late and have about five minutes to catch your train. You have to put on about fifteen different articles of clothing and you do it just in time to miss your regular rattler to the city.

Pipe the accompanying illustration of the Smile's Patent Clothes Holder. Simple, isn't it? You jump right into your togs at one bound, and shoot right out of the house for the train.

Order early.

Did You Know That—

Mountaineering is a sport?

Neither did we.

A bookworm doesn't care much for reading.

Neither does a bookmaker.

A book rack is handy for throwing at the cat?

A catnip hurts least than one from a lobster?

Signs of the Times

WHEN YOU SEE—

A man stand up to his lunches, it is a sign he has become a victim of the skating craze.

A woman looking real peevish, it is a sign she is afraid she won't get a new straw hat until the zero weather is over.

A man wearing a large smile and starting for Palm Beach, it is a sign he is in the coal business.

A thin pale man starting hurriedly off to work, it is a sign he is a coal consumer.

A party sit down to a table d'hote with carmine vin ordinaire, it is a sign they are not after nourishment.

A paper that contains no war news, it is a sign you are looking at a copy of the Dry Goods Economist or the Boot and Shoe Record.

A street crossing signal turned to the word "STOP," it is a sign that a large bevy of chumps will try to hustle across.

A box of strawberries in a shop window, it is a sign that most of us will rush right in—and buy prunes.

An artist making a picture of a bathing girl, it is a sign he has got to hustle to get it ready for some July magazine cover about to go to press.

Your friends out with new automobiles, it is a sign that they were among the hypnotized at the auto show.

Everybody beginning to look natural again, it is a sign they are getting their holiday bills paid up.

A person who isn't coughing or sneezing, or both, it is a sign he has just got over the grippe.

Some One Slipped a Quarter in the Mother Goose Metre---See Her Brighten Up

BY baby Bunting, mamma's gone a hunting
Through papa's clothes to get some tin
To doll herself all out ag in.

* * *

LITTLE fishes in the brook,
Papa catch 'em on a hook,
Then he lies to every man
About how large the catches ran.

* * *

LITTLE Miss Tuffet
Sat in a buffet
Watching the cabaret.
A masher he spied her
And sat down beside her
Did he frighten Miss Tuffet? Nay,

RIDE a Ford car to Danbury Cross,
And get towed by a farmer
With a fiery white horse
With tin on her mudguards
And a rattly tin nose.
We shall have music wherever she goes.

* * *

THERE was a man in our town,
He was so wondrous wise
He knew exactly what to do
With all his Christmas ties.

He made a little bonfire,
Isn't that an awful shame?
And now those pretty Christmas ties
Will not be seen again.

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Bringing Up Father

By GEORGE M'MANUS

DESE ARE IMPORTED FRANKFURTERS. THE VERY BEST
WELL ME WIFE TOLD ME TO TELL YOU THAT SHE SAID SHE WANT ED THE BEST.
BY GOLLY THAT'S AN ENGLISH BULL DOG
OW! THERE'S A FRENCH PUDDLE!
WUF.
AN LOOK AT THEI RUSSIAN MUD HOUND!
SAY-MAGGIE-THE NEXT TIME YOU SEND ME TO THE STORS-ORDER SOME THING NEUTRAL-THE ALLIES CHASED ME HOME!
?

We Spot-Lighters Take "Home Stuff" Seriously, Says Stella Mayhew

How did I start in? Why—I did not know I was unusual in any of the ways, says Stella Mayhew, in Boston Today.

Roast His Acting All You Will, but Lay Off His Cookery if You Value Peace

Stray Bits of Humor

Sure Sign.

GROCER—The hour you mention is over in the town on the hill.

Assistant—How do you know?

Grocer—The bride just passed.

Their Fate.

BACON—I'm so tired sometimes I'm afraid I'll have to stop living.

Egbert—You've got it bad.

Bacon—What's the matter?

Egbert—Oh, they got mixed up with some passing automobile.

Making Headway.

"MAKING any progress toward getting acquainted with the new Hoboken people?" asked Dr. Quack.

"Just a little. Their cat trailed our cat over to a musicale last night."

At Least.

ARTHUR—About how much salary should a chap get before marrying?

The Bookkeeper—Oh, just a bit more than he ever will.

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Mr. Batch

By James Swinnerton

1
"MR BATCH DO YOU BELIEVE IN A WONDERFUL BINDING LOVE THAT COMES TO ALL OF US AT LEAST ONCE?"
ER-CAN'T SAY AS I DO"
2
"I DO! A LOVE HAS COME TO ME THAT HAS STIRRED MY HEART TO ITS VERY DEPTHS! I'VE MET A MAN WHOSE EVERY LOOK TO ME IS A THRILL STRAIGHT FROM HEAVEN! HEARING ME SPEAK LIKE THIS CAN YOU DOUBT ME?"
3.
"I WOULD SLAVE FOR HIM! I WOULD WILLINGLY DIE A THOUSAND DEATHS FOR HIM! I WOULD —"
DORA HERE I AM"
4
"AH HERE YOU ARE! YOU KING OF MY HEART!"
5
"AND NOW DO YOU BELIEVE?"
"BY JOVE! RIPPIN'! YES INDEED!"
SWINNERTON

The Weekly Cruise of the Good Ship "News"

By J. J. Leibson

THUS prays our pious President:
"Deliver us from Janzo!"
And while the greaser grunts "Amen"
He plugs another gringo.
A waning Presidential boom
Makes Whitman sad and pensive.
The wily Turk
Got in some work;
Now India plays defensive.

CONGRESS plans to lay new strictures
On the naughty motion pictures,
And the Riley-Osborne mess is far from clear
Modern Solons' ways grow stranger
Now our liberty's in danger
Of a law to limit jags to two a year.
Boston shore is slowly sinking.
And in Congress they've been thinking
That a phone call should be paid for with a cent
We have lent an ear to many
That were scarcely worth a penny.
Wilson's boom is not yet broken, though it's bent

CONNECTICUT is "in again"
With stories of a shooting hen
That made a woodchuck rise to peep.
(The simp gave up a month of sleep).
The shades of Barnum these amuse
And Bailey of the Danbury News.
But we've our doubts. And so have you:
We'll ask Tom Powers if it's true.

HEAVY snow falls check the movements out in France.
Russian ballet comes to show us how to dance;
And in passing we may mention,
We were not their first intention;
'Twas the kaiser, but they didn't get the chance

Foreign business and domestic outlook cheer us
Texans ask for leave to make the greaser fear us
Britons think our notes are witty:
Heavy fog obscured our city.
Bryan wasn't near us.

The Adventures of Silk Hat Harry

By TAD

STONE WALLS DO NOT A PRISON MAKE NOR IRON BARS A CAGE — WELL WHOEVER WROTE THAT WAS DEAD FROM THE NECK UP — I KNOW THAT HE WAS NOT RIGHT.
AH THERE YOU ARE — YOUR CRUMBS ARE HERE, MY LADY
DO ALL THE LITTLE TRICKS I TAUGHT YOU — PLAY DEAD NOW — DO A FRED MCKAY
DAFFY
GO BYE BYE NOW — THAT ALL FOR TODAY — GO SLEEPY ONE NOW — I'LL SEE YOU ALL TOMORROW — MY OLD PALS
GET THE STRAIGHT JACKET JIM — HE'S NUTS
EEK

Boston Harbor's Patriotic Codfish

BROUGHT TO LIGHT BY CAPTAIN PELEG HAKE

Cap Peleg Hake of the Lucy P
Wuzzents [illegible]
Shifted his quid and says, says he

THAR' are diff'rent things yer apt ter note whenever yer up and git ter'float; but Boston Harbor, I wow, contains er whole caboodle er fish with brains. Ther' other week we were erbout off Castle Island I heard er shout, and lookin' around right smart espied er million [illegible]

Out of ther water one poked his head, opened his yap, and here's [illegible]

Cap'n Hake of ther Lucy P., look echo t yer and you will see cod- [illegible] ain' her eh for ther cash'n land within' ter [illegible]

Never I clunched with er loud "Hark, Jack! What in ther world do [illegible] take us for?" were ther words I sent as I took er turn, surveyin' ther [illegible]

"Well, sirs, those fish—but they ain't [illegible] back at me with ther [illegible] did one at least. Seem all I wish'd we'd continue yer, Cap'n, tho, it ain't er habit. Just thought it's us and don't all say. If we don't make good we'll be on our way.

"We're patriots—that's what we be—willin' ter die for our country and every one of us volunteer, even ther fish ter'at you don't see here, ter act as ter fleet and ther coast protect, and in ter way yer might least expect. How would we do it? Easy, Cap'; just let Jo'sephus close his yap and order that fish be given unless, attackin' ther t'ings erlong their spines, with apparatus ter let 'er rip, whenever we uns and rams er'sip [illegible] love their good old U. S. A. That's who was hollered ter you [illegible] We will [illegible] now any foreign fleet ter ther [illegible] bays, if it com over erlong our [illegible] Don't [illegible] on this as an Ho'ror, but tell it ter Billings-at Jo'sephus and all ther chaps at ther navy yard."

I ordered my mate ter Old Glory wave. Yer ought ter have heard er "Hip, hips" they gave; then I told them how I was proud ter be ther [illegible] of their fish at sea, er proud'r I would be ter'an ter turn [illegible] ten fish-submarines. Then they grins and cheered and cheered and cheered for Old Cap Hake er [illegible]

And so I'm off ter make report ter Bill [illegible] and Mo'gard—they're the Fish'sort—and get ter'er pat d[illegible] and further plan advanced by these codfish guys.

Stuff and Nonsense from Harvard Lampoon's 40th Milestone Number

A Ford Ditty

THERE was once a fellow called Ford
Whose machines broke the peace of the Lord.
To give compensation
For all the vexation
He vowed he would make peace abroad

One meaning of *Ford*, says the boss
Is a chance to put something across
But his voyage quite fantastic
Was not so elastic.
He must charge it
To Prophet and Loss!

[illegible]

Out of the Mouths of Babes

BENEVOLENT OLD GENTLEMAN *(in the park)*—Here, my pretty little girl, is a penny for you.

MODERN CHILD OF FIFTEEN *(also in the park)*—How dare you, sir? Desist, I beg! Or I know you men [illegible] "The Heart [illegible] Paid," and "Little Lost Sister [illegible] take the Count-part [illegible] at once, or I shall report [illegible] Ward Society!

II

"Oh mother—did God [illegible] Glover?
"Why, yes, of course—why, child
I only thought," the child replied,
He might as well not have."

Vol. LXVII. No. 5

Protest of a Late Octgeonarian Ex-ibis

WHEN bulrushes hang from the chin
And herpicide and tar soap fail
And rheumatism's creeping within
A Lampoon missive greets my mail
Mehercule! as if not woe

He joined the Union.

D. C. BATCHELDER, MOLOMEW, '04

Enough! The contents read—although
This poor Methusaleh's due to croak—
Come, humoresque! we want a joke!" [illegible]

[illegible]

Uses of the Telephone

A FASCINATING indoor sport which can be played any rainy day, is set down here for the young men who, while waiting for tea, are attacked by the most insidious of all diseases, Cambridge ennui. All you need is a telephone (with a central and all that sort of thing)and a telephone directory. Taking one in the hand and the other in the other hand, you proceed as follows. First, find a funny name (for example, Alonzo D. Puffer, Brookline 1776). Call him up and converse as follows

YOU—Hello, is this Brookline 1776?

HIM (in a pompous, testy, important tone, if he is)—Yes.

YOU—Is this Mr. Puffer?

HIM—Yes, this IS Mr. Puffer.

YOU—Is this Mr. A. D. Puffer?

HIM—No! Not Mr. A. D. Puffer, but Mr. Alonzo D. Puffer of Brookline.

YOU (with many [illegible] and condescension)—Oh, Mr. Alonzo D. Puffer of Brookline.

YOU (loudly and derisively)—WELL, PUFF AWAY, OLD PUFFER!

Then slam down the receiver. Pretty soon [illegible] Mr. Puffer will find out your number [illegible] will call you up. Let your roommate [illegible] phone. If the rules of the game are followed, this conversation will ensue

MR. P. (much ruffled)—Hello, is this Cambridge 1776?

YOUR ROOMMATE (in deep, Scottish voice)—Yes.

MR. P. (more ruffled)—Is this Thayer Hall?

YOUR ROOMMATE—Yo.

MR. P. (frightfully ruffled)—I desire to [illegible] with someone in authority. I have been [illegible]

YOUR ROOMMATE (who knows)—Dear, dear, but is too bad! Who is this?

MR. P.—This is Mr. A. D. Puffer of Brookline. Someone called up from your number two minutes ago, and told me to "Puff away, old Puffer."

YOUR ROOMMATE—Dear me, I'm pained to hear words? I am the proctor here. I shall report it to the Dean at once. Please repeat your story, Mr. Puffer. In the first place, what is your name, Mr. Puffer?

MR. P. (haughtily)—My name is Puffer. A. D. Puffer.

YOUR ROOMMATE (impressed)—NOT Mr. A. D. Puffer of Brookline?

MR. P. (very haughtily)—Yes, Mr. A. D. Puffer of Brookline.

YOUR ROOMMATE (quite overcome)—NO! Mr. Alonzo D. Puffer of Brookline?

MR. P. (with all the dignity at his command)—Yes, Mr. Alonzo D. Puffer of Brookline.

YOUR ROOMMATE (gently but firmly)—Well, PUFF AWAY, OLD PUFFER!

This can be continued until tea time. If Mr. Puffer collapses from injured dignity, try Mr. Puffer, Mr. Croaker, or Mr. Bumpus.

R. L. GOSSIP.

One Who Benefits.

"O BUDAPEST, Ivangorod,
Przemysl, Ostrowa;
O Charleroi, Namur, Rocroi,
Dixmude, and Czenstochowa
O Lodz, Cracow, and Petrograd
O Kalisz, Urumiah;
Tsing-Tau, Visc, Breslau, Cambrai,
Muehlhausen, Mitrovicza!"

It was a carefree man who sang
And, as he swung along,
From all the houses roughly rang
The echo of his song
And are thou from the War?" I [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] as rattle.
Me— [illegible] the War [illegible] he shoots [illegible]
"I never saw a Battle."

A Correspondent "No, indeed
"A poet?" "Can't allow it, sir."
"A strong ally? A German?" "I
I never saw a howitzer!"
Who are you, then, whose raving mirth
The day with fearful words you fill
"Dear sir, I name the parlor cars.
And that is why I gaily sing.
O Scutari (for N. Y. C.),
Soissons, (D. L. & W.);
O Ypres, Chambley (for B. & A.),
These thoughts, I hope, don't trouble
For years I've struggled to keep up:—
My future's now on any map.
Good-bye (Sezanne, Verdun, Louvain),
Farewell (Kuestrin, Raon l'Etape)."

L. L. MINNIS.

Modern Poetry.

THE chief difference between modern poetry and modern skirts is that in the verses the feet are not easily scanned. As in modern

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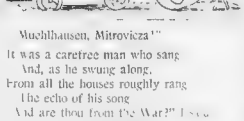
THE PURITANIC BOSTON CLAM

O SEE the Puritanic Boston Clam!
He is an egotist, supremely selfish.
He shuts at twelve and doesn't give a damn;
I think he is a disagreeable shell-fish.

Here is the classic of the piscatorial,
The squid (Self-Filling)—No, he is not ill,
'Tis just this weakness for the editorial
When of the Crimson ink he's drunk his fill

I like the brave though quite misguided Ford-Fish.
Observe him now, absorbed in watchful waiting,
While, with an air of unconcern, the Sword-Fish
His frightfulness continues unabating
Observe the supercilious Super-Sole;
He is the poor Weak-Fish's oldest brother,



And every time he warns against the Bowl,
The weary Weak-Fish orders up another.

Behold the Angel-Fish adorned with halo,
From Vanitas and worldly things reforming,

Whene'er I meet him I confess I lay low;
I find the Deviled-Crab more entertaining.

The Yarmouth Bloater always pays the bills,
And so the poor Soused Mackerel's not to blame,
If with Champagne his inner self he fills
(I know some humans who do much the same!)

music, the phrase is seldom resolved, in fact the modern poet hangs his hat a nidatir on a peg that isn't there, and the remarkable thing is that the hat stays there—because there isn't any hat.

Not sufficiently recondite or subtle is the adoration in our English translation of the beautiful Kaiseratu beginning:

The whiskers of an Emperor
Are something more than hair,
It was not for a mere caprice
That God hath set them there.

Here the theme becomes lost in the effloresences. Could Ella Wheeler Wilcox write anything so bald as this? As well compare the pulsating fullness of Ina Claire to the detumescence of a neglected prune.

This on the contrary is not too transparent

ALGOLAGNIA.

Ah, could it shine! and shining seem
Like stars vindicating in a cloud;
Then peeping out translucent as a dream,
Wherein the goddess, dropping dew,
Changed her frail nighty for a shroud!

But Hark! The creaking harness of the Knight
Grows silent in the palpitating shade
Where gleams once more the recrudescent light
That sees her shivering in the bath,
And chortles o'er the delirious escapade.

This is not obvious; it leaves room for interpretation, and that latitude it is which flatters the reader by suggestion of his ability

[illegible]

Her kerchief holds the smell called New Mown Hay;
Some bull-necked boob will take her out to dine
They'll get to know each other in a way
A little less than [illegible]

"I SEE that Jones was pinched for running his car while under the influence.
"Yes; the Judge ruled that it was a case of auto-intoxication!"

P. S. [illegible]

At an Afternoon Tea.

"You won't have a cup of tea [illegible] not at all English [illegible] [illegible] probably
"Oh, yes; I'm broadly, but I'm not a pro-tea-[illegible]

THE [illegible] had, that [illegible] Valhalla [illegible] [illegible]
To drink Paris Grass [illegible]
Which gave him a [illegible]

"TRUTH crushed to earth may rise again,
But a good lie (like the Shakespeare Myth) stands immortal."

—Anonymous
(Old Joke)

Too True.

THERE was once a Graduate Ed
Who tried to be funny:—instead
Of greeting with cheer—
His readers all jeer,
"His funny bone's not in his head!"

The Lampoon Dinner

(As reported by the Congressional Record)

The Journal of the proceedings of the aforesaid [illegible]

CORRECTIONS

MR. RUMME, '32—Mr. Speaker, noticed that I am on record as refusing a drink. On that I desire to be recorded as having voted in the affirmative.

THE SPEAKER—Without objection, the correction will be made

MR. GOBBLER, '14—Mr. Speaker, I [illegible] to have the Record corrected so as to make to be noted as having introduced H. R. 7301 to appropriate funds of the government for the importation of French cheese.

THE SPEAKER—Without objection, the correction will be made

INTRODUCTION OF BILLS.

MR. ELIYALE—Mr. Speaker,

THE SPEAKER—The gentleman from New Haven.

MR. ELIYALE—Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the consideration of a bill (H. R. 41-0) to suppress haughtonism and other crimes against the income of Connecticut students.

MR. NASSAU—Mr. Speaker,

THE SPEAKER—Does the gentleman from New Haven yield to the gentleman from New Jersey?

MR. ELIYALE—I yield.

MR. NASSAU—I ask that this bill be referred to the Committee on Morgues and Hospitals.

It was so ordered.

NOTICES.

MR. POL ROGER, '99—Mr. Speaker.

THE SPEAKER—The gentleman from France

MR. POL ROGER, '99—I desire to give notice that at 1 a. m. I shall address the House on the subject of the insufficient icing of drinks.

[illegible] Quarterly [illegible] Pantheon [illegible] [illegible] Proceeds to printing a [illegible] Exam. Joke, stolen from the Department of Egyptology.

MR. GRUCH, '03—I object. This is no time for [illegible]

CONSIDERATION OF BILLS

THE SPEAKER—The calendar will now be taken up. The Clerk will sing H. R. 1118 relating to the [illegible] of [illegible] and gloom, favorable [illegible] on Overshoes [illegible]

The Clerk attempted to [illegible]

A roll call was thereupon ordered, with the following result:

Yeas [illegible]
Nays [illegible]
Absent [illegible]
Not [illegible]

The resolution was therefore declared carried.

ADJOURNMENT

MR. NIGHTOWL, '07—Mr. Speaker, I move to adjourn to February, 1921, the building to remain open [illegible]

A. F. [illegible], '00.

To Dora at Forty.

DORA'S still a gay coquette.
Oh! if she and I had met
When we were in the younger set,
I'm sure that we would be there yet.

W. W. REST, '82.

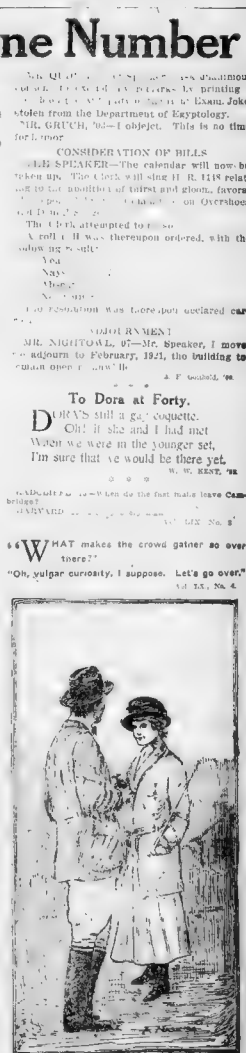
[illegible] When do the fast mails leave Cambridge?
HARVARD [illegible]

LIX No. 8

"WHAT makes the crowd gather so over there?"

"Oh, vulgar curiosity, I suppose. Let's go over."

Vol. LX. No. 4.

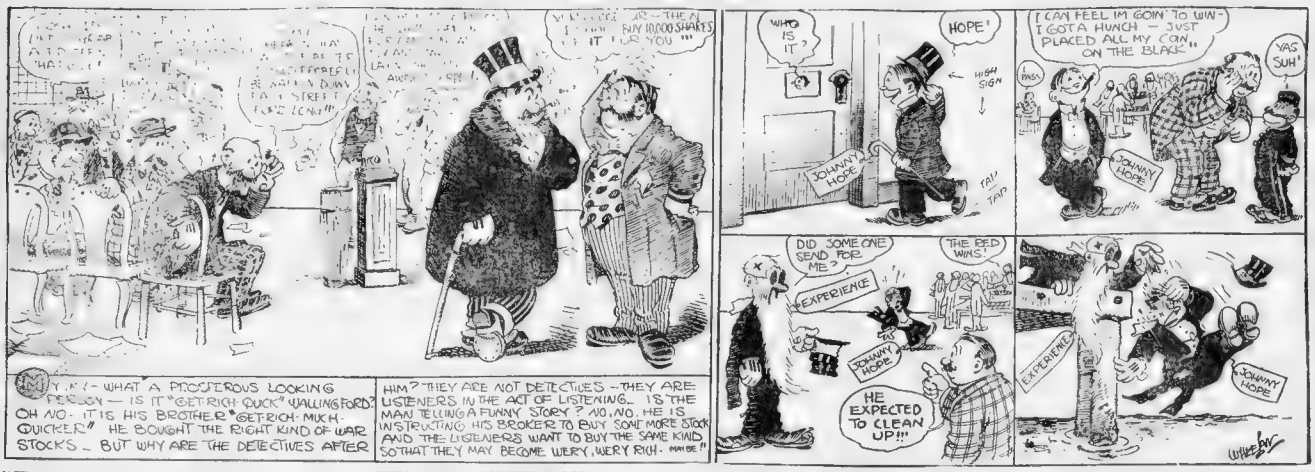


"They say his father went to the dogs."

"Which explains his fondness for following the hounds."

A. NASH, '94.

GET-RICH-QUICK STUFF - - - When Hope and Experience Meet



MY, MY! - WHAT A PROSPEROUS LOOKING PERSON — IS IT "GET-RICH QUICK" WALLINGFORD? OH NO - IT IS HIS BROTHER "GET-RICH-MUCH-QUICKER" HE BOUGHT THE RIGHT KIND OF WAR STOCKS - BUT WHY ARE THE DETECTIVES AFTER HIM? THEY ARE NOT DETECTIVES - THEY ARE LISTENERS IN THE ACT OF LISTENING. IS THE MAN TELLING A FUNNY STORY? NO, NO, HE IS INSTRUCTING HIS BROKER TO BUY SOME MORE STOCK AND THE LISTENERS WANT TO BUY THE SAME KIND SO THAT THEY MAY BECOME WERY, WERY RICH - MAYBE"

Just a Few Jokes

Scandal on the East Side.

A MISSION worker tells of a conversation on the East Side between two neighbors in a tenement:

"Did you notice," asked one, "that Mrs. O'Malley has a baby?"

"Did I not?" commented the other. "And her husband not to be out of jail for another week yet! I don't call it respectable!"

His Advice.

WIFE—One afternoon I will go to bridge and the next I lose. Hub—Then why not play every other afternoon?

Evidently Suited.

ETHEL—Is the man you are engaged to at all bookish?

Marie—Well, yes; pocketbook ish.

Safety First.

"THEY say people with opposite characteristics make the happiest marriages."

"Yes; that's why I'm looking for a girl with money."

Officer No. 13 and the Burglar

LUGUBRIOUS looking Tom McNaughton, he of the three trees—"Here, here, and—hyere!"—is back again. His melancholic Great Dane countenance is the centre of one long laugh that lasts throughout the sparkling comic opera, "Pom-Pom," which Henry W. Savage has brought to the Colonial Theatre for a flitting; [illegible] Tom is a patrol policeman, bedecked with the unlucky badge No. 13. He attempts an arrest, but his hands tremble so that he drops the handcuffs and the quick-witted burglar snaps them on No. 13's hands. So the unlucky "cop" wanders back to the police station and reports to Inspector Bertrand with the "bracelets" still on his wrists.

BERTRAND—What's the matter with your hands?

NO. 13—I'm giving myself the lodge grip.

BERTRAND (with sarcasm)—A fine specimen of our daring police force!

NO. 13—I dared 'em, and look what I got!

BERTRAND—[illegible] you?

NO. 13—I [illegible] burglar—a [illegible] I tackled [illegible] slipped me a half nelson, my gusto right away from me—and out on the wrist watch (indicating handcuffs).

BERTRAND—Did he get away?

NO. 13—No; they've got 'em all in the wagon bringing 'em here—but you couldn't expect me to ride along—like this! So I jumped into a taxi—even now the taxidermist is waiting outside for his fare.

BERTRAND—Taxi driver, not taxidermist.

NO. 13—You're right—one skins animals and the other skins humans. (Horns outside; sings) I hear you calling me!

BERTRAND—You're always in trouble.

NO. 13—Nothing ails me except my number.

BERTRAND—Not [illegible] super[illegible] you.

NO. [illegible] her that [illegible] a change.

BERTRAND—[illegible] the number—I'm good [illegible] YOU! I'm going to take [illegible] me to see the Black Hole.

NO. 13—That'll be next to the Zoo?

BERTRAND—Much [illegible] teresting than the Zoo and [illegible] mals are not in cages.

NO. 13—I [illegible] animals; I used to have the cutest little weasel—dear little [illegible] he'd sit up on his end and drink a glass of beer just like a policeman.

BERTRAND—"The Elephant" is the meeting place of [illegible] most desperate crooks in the world.

NO. 13—And you're going to take me there?

BERTRAND—Tonight.

NO. 13—Say, I'm awfully sorry, but I have a sort of half engagement with a sort of half telephone girl—

BERTRAND—Silence! (To first detective, who comes down from jail door) I want you to fix this man up so that no one will know him—I'm taking him to prison tonight. (Exits to prison door.)

NO. 13—What does he mean—handcuffs me up?

FIRST POLICEMAN—We've got to make you look like a crazy man. Only [illegible] you'll pass.

NO. 13—Oh, [illegible] Could I say a word to you? Let me give you a regular face. Last week I had my picture taken in six different positions, and I told the photographer to send them down to headquarters.

POLICEMAN—Did they send 'em?

NO. 13—When I went in the six were lying on the Captain's desk [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

How to Have Health and Muscles Like Mine —By Jess Willard—

The Thirty-Ninth of an Instructive and Valuable Series of Athletic Lessons and Health Hints, Written for this Page by the Physical Champion of the World

NO. 1. This Is the First Position in the Reducing Exercise Press the Closed Hand Hard on the Knees as If You Were Trying to Push Your Legs Through the Floor

© BY A. MERRITT

NO. 2. Let the Fists Slide off the Knees, Bringing the Body Forward with a Jerk. Then Go Back to Position No. 1. Do This Twenty Times a Day.

Wagging the Head from Side to Side (Never Forward or Backward) Will Help to Reduce the Flabbiness of the Neck. It Will Also Strength en the Muscles, and Make That "Double Chin" Disappear.

PHOTO INTERNATIONAL FILM SERVICE.

© BY A. MERRITT

By Jess Willard

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"HOW can I get thin?"

This cry of distress is continually going up from thousands of throats. It is in line with other frantic appeals from those who want to know how to get back their hair, or drive away wrinkles, or add to their height, but I do know that proper, simple exercise will drive away fat that shouldn't be there, and obliterate wrinkles that have arrived too early.

I will take the case of a friend of mine, for example, who, although quite a young man, sorrowfully watched his "tummy" growing larger every day, and his face becoming thinner. He used to meet me every now and then and say, "Gee, Jess, but I wish I could hold my shape like you do." I told him that if he would make up an exercise system and stick to it he could make his body almost anything he liked, fat or thin, smooth or wrinkly.

This man in the first place was not fond of exercise, and in the second place he liked to drink, in consequence he accumulated fat where he didn't want it, and lost weight where he needed it. I told him that and he admitted that I was right.

He had a position that kept him at work from midnight until about 7 o'clock in the morning. I found that it was his habit after work was finished to step "across the street and have a few with the boys," landing home for breakfast a little bit befuddled and sleepy.

As we were both living near a beach at that time I told him that if he would come for a swim in the ocean with me every morning for three months I would guarantee to take down his waistline so fast that he wouldn't know himself at the end of that time. As he loved swimming, he agreed, and one day in June we started.

Now I was unable to keep this man from drinking. He would insist on keeping up "the few with the boys," but in spite of that handicap I managed to drag him down to the beach all Summer long every morning. We would take a dip, and then throw a tennis ball about on the sand. Then he would lie down and get a few hours' sleep in the open.

In September my friend looked like a new man. His face had filled out, and his waistline had narrowed down until it looked like a young girl's. He was enthusiastic. I prescribed a form of Winter exercise for him, but he, as I said, was lazy and didn't take it. He went on with his drinking, and by January he was back again in his former condition. Of course, I couldn't do anything more for a man who just wouldn't help himself, but it went to show just what exercise will do if you give it a chance.

Now, first I want to say to the stout person that when you take up exercise don't figure on reducing just one part of your body. Forget about your *big* stomach or your fat hips. Exercise for the whole body, and the body will shape out itself proportionately.

Take my two pictures today. They illustrate an exercise for reducing the waistline chiefly, but at the same time they act on the whole body. I invented this exercise myself, and use it thoroughly and systematically when I am training.

Assume the position that I am holding in picture No. 1. Then press down as hard as possible with the hand on the knees, letting hands suddenly slide off.

This will cause you to topple over on to the floor if you are not careful. Keep on doing this ten or twenty times every morning. Press down as if you were trying to drive your legs through the floor. Then let your hands slip off your knees and bend your body over with a jerk.

You will recall that a few weeks ago I prescribed an exercise for those with large hips that consisted solely in rolling over and over on the floor. Include that exercise in your reducing lessons. It's one of the best I know of.

Don't go in for climbing, running, or any exercise that makes you very tired. If you do you will probably reduce, but you'll lose your face as well as your body, and you'll be sorry you ever did it. Think again.

Go in for swimming as much as you possibly can. Go to a swimming tank in the Winter and swim every day during the Summer. Swimming is the great reducer known. I know that there are a lot of stout swimmers, but they are persons whom nature intended to be stout, and this article is not meant for them.

If you are naturally slender you will have to make the best of it, and you can comfort yourself that you will probably live much longer than your thin friends. Natural fat means a wonderful, natural reserve force that comes in mighty handy if typhoid or pneumonia, or some other wasting illness hits you.

A lot of people write to me about double chins and thick necks. If you are troubled that way follow the lessons that the pretty girl in the picture is illustrating. Stand with your hands on your hips and wag your head from side to side, never backward and forward. Do this twenty times every morning. It will strengthen the muscles in your neck and take out all the flabbiness.

Next week Willard will build his article on "How to bring up a boy," dwelling on the proper physical treatment. The following article will be in relation to the physical bringing up of a girl.

Answers to Willard Readers

MISS L. A. C., Paterson, N. J.—Walking will not aggravate a weak heart, but running will. You can walk, confine yourself to level places, and do not attempt to climb hills. Skating and sleigh riding are good, healthy, beneficial sports. Keep them up and don't mind what others say to you. Keep up your tennis in the Summer time. You seem to be a very sensible young woman, and I am sure you will grow up to be physically right.

MRS. A. M. D., Santa Rosa, Cal.—Your case is a very difficult one for me to advise you on. I would suggest that you practice walking, increase the distance every day. Make long walks your hobby. Drink lots of water every day, and a glass of hot water night and morning. Have the water as hot as you can stand it and sip it.

J. M., Garfield, N. J.—Your headaches are undoubtedly caused by your intestinal trouble. The only way to overcome that is to keep regular hours in everything—eating, sleeping, exercising. Take a good long walk every day. My articles of this and last week contain a lot of advice applicable in your case. As for my book, write to the International Library Company, No. 119 West Fortieth street, New York City, for information concerning it.

Smiles From Everywhere

Declined to Stop.

"HEAH, conductah!" yelled an infuriated "Colonel" on a Southern train, "that was my station, suh! Why didn't yuh stop theah, suh?"

"We don't stop theah no more," answered the conductor. "The engineer's mad with the station agent."

Try This, Girls.

"WHY, Pauline," said her father at dinner, "that fellow earns only ten dollars a week."

"I know, father," said the daughter, pleadingly, "but ten a week passes so quickly when you're fond of each other."

The Exact Place.

JUDGE—Did you strike this man in an excess of irascibility?

The Coon—No, sah. I done hit him in the stomick.

His Hope.

"I SUPPOSE you have high ambitions for your boy?"

"Well, I wouldn't say that exactly, but I do hope that he won't turn out to be the male assistant to a female dancing teacher."

Poor Fellow.

SICK MAN—It doesn't make much difference whether I die now or not.

Doctor—Why, my good man, why not?

Sick Man—Well, I must owe you several hundred dollars by now, and I'll be in the hole, anyway.

Brutal.

OLD MAID (showing rare coins)—This coin was made in 1790.

The Brute—Why didn't you spend it when it was new?

Slipped One Over.

CONVICT 1103—The doc just told me if I did not quit smoking I'd croak within two years.

Convict 1104—Going to quit?

Convict 1103—Nope; the joke's on the doc; I'm going to be hanged next month.

Substituted.

"SO you have taken to carrying around a nurse? That is going too far."

"Well, you never go anywhere with me," was his wife's somewhat ambiguous retort.

Modern.

HAM—Are the Joneses modern?

Eggs—Modern? Well, I should say so; they even call their dog with the phonograph.

The Cut Direct.

"YOU don't come in as frequently as you used to, Mr. Jiggs," remarked the barber.

"No," retorted the victim. "I can't afford to have my face longer to heal nowadays."

You'll Find a Smile in Each of These

Told the Truth.

A COUNTRY gentleman in Ireland, having a small sporting estate to sell, advertised it and soon afterward a gentleman called to see him about it.

"Well, sir," said he, "I have been over that estate you advertised, and it is all right except that fine trout stream you mentioned."

"It runs through the wood in the lower part of the meadow," said the landowner.

"What! That little brook! Why, it doesn't hold much more than a spoonful. I am sure if you were to empty a pail of water into it, it would overflow. You don't call that a fine stream, do you?"

"Faith," said the owner, blandly, "if it were much finer you couldn't see it at all."

The Case of Solomon.

THE ONE—I can't understand why old man Solomon was considered such a wise guy when he married seven hundred times.

The Other—Well, that enough to put any man wise.

The Other Sort of Collision.

THE Irishman who had been away for some time was seeking information as to his old friends.

"So!" he exclaimed, when he was advised of the fate of one of them. "So, poor ole Mike was killed in a railroad wreck. Was it a head-on collision?"

"No," said his fellow informant "his head was off when they found him."

His Testimonial.

ANANIAS—Is the Junction House a good hotel?

Job—Why, I wouldn't even lodge a complaint there.

He Had It.

"HULLO, Tom! What's this I hear about your having some labor-saving device?"

"It's true, all right. I'm going to marry an heiress."

Bad Outlook.

MARY ANN—Please, mum, I want to give notice. My cousin has got me a place in a munitions factory.

Mistress—Dear me, Mary! Well, of course you know that if you go dropping shells about as you do our crockery you won't remain long in your situation.

Part of the Obligation.

PATIENT—Doc, I owe you my life.

Doctor—Yes, and that isn't all.

Distinguished.

ONE—Is Mat distinguished looking in his new suit?

Two—Is he? Why, people often stop him in the street and ask him to change a ten.

Never at the Aquarium.

MRS. STUBBINS—Do you like redfish balls, Mr. Fox?

The New Lodger—I don't know, Mrs. Stubbins, I never attended any.

Only a Crusty Bachelor's Opinion

"THERE is not going to be any more marrying in Indians," said old Judge Daniels a crusty old bachelor.

"How is that?" asked his nephew, who has just got married.

"See the Legislature has passed a law forbidding weak-minded persons to marry, and they are the only ones who ever think of doing such a thing."

The Jib.

AVOIRDUPOIS—I'll bet you five plunks that I can run around that track in less than a minute. Has any one got a stop-watch?

Wit—You don't want a stop watch. Hey! Who's got a calendar?

TALKING MACHINE AND RECORDS FREE

To Boys and Girls

We also give other premiums, including Footballs, watches, etc., for selling a few handkerchiefs.

THE PAY MORTON CO. DEPT. 67 EAST BOSTON, MASS.

Hotels and Restaurants

Photos by White, Boston.

Miss Marie Landis (at the top) and Miss Melba Proctor

The [illegible] week.

Tuesday—Luncheon by Mrs. Edward Bailey for private party.

Wednesday—Theta Tau Society meeting and banquet given by it at Richmond.

Thursday—Banquet given by A. Stewart for fifty covers.

Friday—Appalachian Mountain Club dinner for 250 covers in the evening.

Saturday—Dinner for 150 given by Mr. Hardwick of Hayden & Stone.

Tonight—The Hunt Ball at the Ritz-Carlton.

Monday—Modern Whist Club at 2:30. Rotary Club dinner at 6:30.

Tuesday—Daughters of the Confederacy Whist Club meeting. Employment and Managers' Club dinner in the evening.

The announcement that the Copley-Plaza will have music, singing and dancing on the roof this winter has caused much interest among the hotel guests, and the roof garden is to be the scene of many brilliant affairs during the coming weeks. The [illegible] orchestra, a group of artists [illegible] musical group in New York, which is at present [illegible] Newport. Their style and [illegible] here, promises to prove a popular entertainment for [illegible].

The week's list of receptions at the Copley Plaza by the [illegible]

Monday—Salon Francaise meet to discuss war topics.

Tuesday—Dancing class for children in the afternoon under Miss Betty Macomber, the Capen School alumnae luncheon, Miss Clara Webster in charge.

Wednesday—Furniture men's banquet, F. B. Osgood in charge. Hotel to be closed. English muffins and French pastry.

Friday—The Second Assembly ball, with foyer, salon, State dining room, ten rooms and restaurant engaged for the event.

Saturday—Ball of the Junior Charity League.

* * *

Many hotel diners and entertainers will be guests at the banquet [illegible] to be given at No[illegible] Monday evening [illegible] Thursday [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] Friday [illegible] Saturday [illegible] Sunday [illegible] Monday—Evening, Boston College Association banquet. About 200 members.

Tuesday—Banquet of Boston Lumber Trade Club; 150 plates.

Wednesday—Mrs. Long, hostess for bridge whist and meeting. British Empire Club meeting and dinner. Alpha Fraternity, banquet and meeting.

Thursday—Western Union Employees' Association meeting and banquet. Dinner at noon of Weekly Club of New England Cornell men.

Saturday—Meeting and banquet of the General Electric Inspector Association. Banquet and reception alumni of class of St. Luther's Hall School of Somerville.

* * *

[illegible] meeting to be held at Hotel Associ[illegible] Thursday. Mr. William Dyer of [illegible] court is behind the [illegible] Mr. Dyer has been [illegible] and has helped to prevent its becoming a measure last year have been eliminated.

[illegible] Dental Association dinner.

Thursday—Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs reception to the various club presidents, followed by luncheon.

Friday—Rose Court, Council, Knights of Columbus dance.

* * *

[illegible] Hotel.

Tuesday—Office of Rome dinner in the library. Appalachian Club meeting in large hall.

Wednesday—Massachusetts Women Lawyers' Association meets in the library.

Thursday—Education Club banquet in the large ballroom.

Friday—Women's Auxiliary of the British Charitable Society banquet.

Saturday—Middlesex Club celebrates "Lincoln Night."

* * *

[illegible] and a number of whist [illegible] scheduled to be held at the Brunswick during the week.

Building Sunday's Issue of the Boston American

HAVE you ever taken a peep into the various departments of a large and thoroughly modern newspaper plant? Do you realize the amount of labor involved and the amount of materials used in publishing such a newspaper?

Here are a few one-minute paragraphs which will give you some idea of the labor involved, of the materials required to publish just one day's issue of the Boston American—New England's Greatest Home Newspaper.

1. To print one Sunday's issue of the Boston American takes over *one hundred and sixty-five tons* of white paper.

5. The thirty-five delivery autos, trucks and wagons do a total mileage of over *eight hundred and ten miles* per day.

2. This paper, end to end, would make a strip *seventy-three inches* wide, *nine hundred and sixty-three miles* long. It would reach from here to Detroit, Mich.

6. It takes the labor of more than *seven hundred men* right here in Boston to produce and circulate the American. A village larger than Yarmouth, Massachusetts.

3. Every cylinder on each of the Boston American's giant presses makes more than *ninety-four thousand revolutions.*

7. *One hundred and sixty-five motors* are needed to keep the mechanical machinery of the Boston American running.

4. Nearly *twenty tons* of metal are handled in the stereotype plate foundry for each Sunday's issue.

8. It requires over *three tons* of *ink* to print just one Sunday's issue of the Boston American.

ALL this is necessary because the Boston Sunday American has the largest net paid Sunday circulation in New England. The Boston Evening American has a greater net paid circulation than the five other Boston evening newspapers *combined.*

BOSTON AMERICAN

Evening and Sunday

New England's Greatest Home Newspaper

A GIANT IDLE FOR THOUSANDS OF CENTURIES

A Mighty Giant Is Working at Niagara. During Hundreds of Thousands of Years That Giant Lay Sleeping, Waiting for the Intelligence and WILL of Man to Make Him Useful.

In Almost Every Man, IN YOU, There Lies, Unused, Power Waiting to Be Harnessed by Intelligent Will.

NIAGARA was never more beautiful than now, with the power of the falls MADE USEFUL.

Great factories along the water front offend the delicate sensibilities of those who think that Niagara was made only to delight their artistic souls. Such artistic souls do not count.

A giant lay idle in the Falls of Niagara during hundreds of thousands of years, as the water gradually wore away the rock and formed the great gorge.

That giant, once idle, is now WORKING, supplying the human race with power, light and heat in cities miles away, moving the machinery of a thousand factories, increasing human happiness and diminishing human slavery.

* * *

Through long centuries savages and animals looked at Niagara's rushing water. It meant to them only noise, danger and mystery.

Then white men looked at the water rushing down from the Great Lakes to the ocean.

To them at first it meant only beauty, a place to go, something to talk about.

Then came SCIENCE, WHICH REPRESENTS COLLECTIVE HUMAN WILL.

The giant was weighed, his power was calculated, the harness was put upon him and he went to work.

And those great power houses and factories above and below the Falls, those copper wires that carry power from Niagara to the distant cities, represent one of mankind's great achievements, and promise freedom from slavery to a race yet to be born.

* * *

You have seen or read of the beautiful old castles high on the hills in Europe. In those castles lived fighting noblemen who made war their business, ready to defend their serfs working on the lowlands.

The factories and power houses of Niagara are also magnificent castles, nobler than any going to ruin in Europe. Intelligent exploitation still rules industry, still exploits the people as wage slaves. But it is a higher, more benevolent intelligence. And it is destined to be replaced eventually by an intelligence that will free the wage slaves, doing for those that barely exist what semi-civilization did for the serfs.

When you go to Niagara you will rejoice in the wonderful work done there; you will be proud of the race to which you belong, tiny creatures that have put their harness upon a giant with the power of twenty million horses, and that will eventually harness the ocean, and the great sun itself, as Niagara has been harnessed.

But you ought to get out of your trip to Niagara, and out of this cartoon, something more than mere admiration for the power of man.

Find in the harnessed power of the great waterfall an incentive to get more good work out of the power that is WITHIN YOU.

Nearly all of us represent power going to waste.

* * *

What science did for Niagara THE WILL can do for a majority of human beings.

The history of Niagara reads as follows:

There was a mighty waterfall, force and usefulness without limit locked up within it. During hundreds and thousands of years it rolled on unproductive. The sun's power which had lifted the water from the ocean was wasted, as the water, UNUSED, rolled back to the ocean again.

Then came science, the power of man's will. That which had been idle was put to work; that which had been useless became a source of wealth and happiness.

Very much the same is the history of useful men. For a certain length of time you read of them drifting, passing time without useful production.

Then, suddenly, comes THE WILL. The power that had been going to waste is harnessed, concentrated upon useful work, and the rest of that life history is a tale that adds to the glory of the human race.

* * *

Some readers may say that it is all very well to take trouble to harness a great force like Niagara or to develop the powers in a great man, but that they are average individuals, and the effort to get out of them what little is in them is scarcely worth while.

But every man should remember that NIAGARA IS MADE UP OF SINGLE DROPS OF WATER.

In that waterfall, developing millions of horsepower, there is no drop bigger than another. Each little drop does its share.

The fact that every drop rolls in the right direction, over the brink and down into the gulf with all of its tiny power, is what makes the force of Niagara.

If there is any real difference between those drops, a difference in chemical composition, or any other, it is too slight for men's eyes to see it.

The human race to which you belong is a great Niagara of power, rolling toward its destiny, depending for its accomplishments upon co-operation of the endless millions of human drops of which it is composed.

If you let your weight and your little power fall in the right direction, YOU ARE DOING YOUR DUTY.

If you develop the strength in YOU, not asking whether it is more or less than that possessed by another, but asking only "Am I giving all that I have to give?" you will be doing for yourself what the scientists did for Niagara Falls.

And to do that is your duty.

* * *

It was a crime against humanity and its needs to have the giant that you see in this picture sleeping idle in the body of the water.

It is a crime against yourself to have power, great or small, lying idle within you, not used for the benefit of the human race to which we owe all that we have.

* * *

It was the WILL of science that put Niagara to work.

It is the WILL within yourself that will utilize all of your force, if it is to be utilized.

Man's intelligence is directed and made useful by the WILL. Let the psychologists split hairs about "reflex action" and the alleged fact that all intellectual impulses find SOME kind of an outlet.

Psychological hair-splitting never harnessed Niagara, or any human brain.

Man is INTELLIGENCE PLUS WILL.

Will is conscience, the force that made the fish move from the water to the land, the power that made the monkey get his front legs off the ground, stand on his hind legs TO SEE FARTHER.

Will is the energy that made the birds fly, that took man out of the oxcart and put him in the flying machine.

WILL IS THE FORCE THAT WILL DO FOR THE UNUSED ENERGY WITHIN YOU WHAT THE SCIENTISTS DID FOR THE ENERGY OF NIAGARA—HARNESS IT, WORK IT, AND MAKE IT USEFUL.

* * *

Therefore, develop your will, practice exercise of the will, encourage and direct will power in your children.

Do not call "obstinacy" in a child that which you would call "strength of character" in yourself. In dealing with children and very young people, explain and persuade; USE BRUTE FORCE NEVER.

Too many of the old teachers, religious and others, seek to break the power of the will, and advocate weak submission—IN ALL BUT THEMSELVES, NEEDLESS TO SAY.

The most vicious expression of the old theory was formulated by John Wesley. How much brutality to children, how many wasted lives are due to that miserable teaching!

As the fateful words, "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live," caused endless brutal murders throughout centuries, so the teaching of Wesley and others in regard to breaking the will of children has made useless millions of lives.

This is what Wesley said, meaning well of course, but inflicting infinite harm:

> "Break your child's will, in order that it may not perish. Break its will as soon as it can speak plainly—or even before it can speak at all. It should be forced to do as it is told, even if you have to whip it ten times running. Break its will in order that its soul may live."

A criminal, cruel doctrine that has done endless harm.

What the power of falling water is to Niagara the power of will is to you and your children.

It was will that took Columbus across the ocean, Stanley across Africa, Peary to the North Pole.

It was will that gave the martyrs courage to die, thus gradually replacing base pagan religions with others less imperfect.

It was will that freed this country from England.

And it is WILL ALONE THAT CAN FREE YOU FROM YOUR TROUBLES.

Cultivate that will in yourself and in your children. And having developed it, as men have developed science, let your will put all of your power to work as science has put to work the power of Niagara.

Chesterton Says That German Arguments Prove England's Case

The Brilliant English Writer Analyzes and Ridicules a Recent Speech of Chancellor von Bethmann - Hollweg While Put the Blame for the War on Russia.

By G. K. Chesterton

The Distinguished English Publicist.

IT is unnecessary nowadays to justify the moral position of England in the war. We can ask nothing better than the eloquent and convincing defense of our British policy delivered by the German Chancellor in the Reichstag.

For the purposes of this present argument it is not necessary to recapitulate it here otherwise than in outline. But lest the fine irony of the form in which he cast it, or the time that has since intervened, should have dimmed its meaning in any mind, I can briefly remind the reader of what the Chancellor said. He said he had refused the English promise not to attack or conspire to attack. Apparently he had refused it on the ground that civilized Powers do not attack or conspire. So far we may manage to follow him; civilized Powers may not; but Germany does. That Germany does, he then proceeded to prove. Though civilized Powers do not attack anybody, he had asked for a promise of English neutrality in case civilized Powers should attack Germany.

As it stands, this means nothing. It is fit in with a ray of intelligence by the admission that following that the *immediate* answer to the original English promise had been a demand that England should remain neutral in any case. This, surely, is final. What is the difference between a vow to be neutral and a vow not to be aggressive? What does it matter whether Jones promises Brown not to join in an attack, or whether Jones promises Brown not to join in a fight? There is one way in which it really does matter. It matters to Brown if he intends to attack somebody. If he means to fight Jones's friend Smith, Brown will have one enemy the more under the first promise, one enemy the less under the second.

By the Chancellor's own admission he acted exactly as a man would act who contemplated joining the offensive. Next, he failed to get his complete neutrality, and tried to get it on condition that war was forced on Germany. What he meant by "forced" he then explained, trying to show the Germans were [illegible] Russia mobilized, and [illegible] Servia, whom Austria had already attacked. Then, he says, Russia mobilized, and I made the war. To this view, mobilization is a challenge, but invasion isn't. A strip was provocative in beginning an actual war, but Russia is very provocative in preparing for possible one. I need not [illegible] are the time order [illegible] Everyone knows that Germany is an [illegible] Russia had been one [illegible] three days and Germany for about three years.

Germans Only Talk Peace When They Have Made War.

Is there any human interest in what the Chancellor meant, behind the sardonic and even suicidal nonsense of what he said? I think there is, and I think the real German feeling is much more worth knowing than such tired and clumsy hypocrisies. The Germans are quite insincere in saying they did not want to fight; but they are sincere in the fierce sentiments that led them to fight. These sentiments can be found written quite plainly in this official and characteristic speech of 1914. It is only in war that the Prussians talk of peace; in peace they talked about nothing else. It is probably in the Prussian mind honestly think himself a victor; it is not possible to believe that he thought himself a leviathan. Among his new and highly romantic virtues of sacrifice, the one I think best is the marvelous attitude (actually taken up in the Chancellor's speech) of romantically resuming his pose Balkans from the corpse of their pitiless enemy, Russia. I like that one, that will never do anything better than that.

But as the Germans apparently cannot express what they mean, we must try to express it for them. It is made harder because their meaning is masked by a fog of mere abuse of the Teuton, in which it is hard to trace the outline of any definite idea. For the Teutonic maniacs all virtues are the special heritage of virtues. They do not attempt to be anything in particular, and this extends to Germanizers who are not even German. Compare, let us say, Mr. Houston Chamberlain defending Germany with Mr. Maurice Baring defending Russia. Mr. Baring suggests somewhere that many Russians really shrink from obtaining political liberty, because it means losing social liberty. This is a suggestion, a suggestive suggestion; it is an idea and a distinction; one can test it as a hypothesis.

Turn to Mr. Chamberlain, and you find merely saying: "The German's love of liberty is a living thing that fills his whole being as the brain fills the skull which hides and enwelops it, etc., etc., etc." Without inquiring into the particular case of Chamberlain's brain (which possibly does fill his skull, so vast are its convolutions), I wish to point out that this remark is distinguished from Mr. Baring's remark by the fact that it is nonsense. It does not note any characteristic. It does not give any guide. It merely tells us in extravagant language that the German loves liberty; which every man does in some measure or degree. I am an Englishman who admires Germany. I am one of the Germanophil dons not explain them. This, at any rate, is not the difference between English and German customs; this throws no light on the fact that English chimneys are sweet when the householder chooses, and German chimneys when the town council chooses.

But this tiresome trick of praising the Teuton as the complete human being only conceals the real truth; that he is a very incomplete human being who hopelessly thinks himself superhuman. The nearest to a colorless statement of it is that the Prussian is an ex-

Zangwill on the Jews as a Factor in the War---and After the War

By Israel Zangwill

The Noted Playwright and Advocate of Jewish Rights.

THE Jews do not exist as a political entity. An intelligent Leander of Somali, studying an atlas of the world, would never discover from it that there were such folk as Jews in the world. On no map would he discover any trace of a territory belonging to them, while even from the maps colored according to religion, their existence would be equally unsuspected. Indeed, the only religious division in which they could possibly find place would be the light-orange departments allotted to "the heathen."

I am well aware of the legend that they not only exist but are a federation of millionaires darkly bent on subduing the world, or at least on pulling its strings in the Jewish interest. But as I happen to have been engaged for some fifteen years in trying to focus Jewish forces, if only for self-defense, I am in a position to assure you that this legend is funnier than anything in Thackeray's burlesque of Disraeli.

The Jews are a frightened people: sixteen centuries of Christian love have broken down their nerves. For the persecution which began with Constantine, the founder of State Christianity, has known scarcely a lull. If there is any object that could federate the Jewish millionaires, it would be that of destroying such political Jewish power as they still apprehend may survive or be brought into existence. And the war has come to cooperate with them, grinding the broken atoms of Jewry still smaller, dashing them one against another. Its forces cross and cancel one another, and their resultant is not Zion, but zero.

You will now be able to appraise at its true value the insinuation at present faint, but fated to gather force and frequency as all the swashbucklers who started the war become increasingly sick of it, that the Jewish factor in the war is nothing less than the whole responsibility for it; that it was an affair of Jewish financiers or wire-pullers, or perhaps, as one of my anonymous correspondents explains to me, a consequence of the vermin like multiplication of the Jews in Germany, which unhappy land having thus no room for its own race was compelled to look for "a place in the sun." (The Jews of Germany, I may remark, are less than 1 per cent of the population.)

Cruel Position of the Jews in Warring Countries.

You will now be also in a position to appreciate the suggestion of the London Times that the Jews are the instigators of the Armenian atrocities, and although the journalists harp on Isar Ferdinand's nose (as though it were a Jew's harp) and a writer in the Fortnightly knows Jews with unction on "that somewhat Judaic nose of the Kaiser, through which he speaks as no Gentile can," I need not [illegible] I do not, I imagine, deduce that Jewish Jesuitry has set its scions on the thrones of Bulgaria and Germany in order to destroy Britain.

The proposition that the Jews do not exist requires, however, a slight modification. Though the race has no cohesion as a people, it does exist in large numbers it forms sub nationalities, and these do constitute political entities, sometimes exercising, as in Austria, that hotch-potch of races, a certain ascendancy. By far the chief of these sub nationalities is the Jewry of Russia, recently numbered at six millions, a population larger than that of Palestine in the days of Solomon. These Russian Jews are half the Jews of the world and almost the whole Jewish problem.

The Jews of England are too few to be regarded as a sub-nationality, they are merely a small inscribing sect, not indeed reaching half a million in the whole British Empire, included in South Africa and Mark Twain might be forgiven for saying he occasionally knew two millions. Between all these hyphenated sub nationalities and localized sects there is no cohesion, and a mere population statistician, the latest kinship flames up under the pressure of any fraction, and the million Jews of New York who are said to be capable of swinging a Presidential election and whose attitude toward Russia resembles the American Irish role in the Home Rule struggle, may be regarded as a distinct factor in the war, indeed, the only Jewish factor; not anti British, but certainly not pro ally.

Mr. Jacob Schiff, the most powerful Jew in the states, refused to touch the war loan unless with a guarantee—which was refused—that no part of the money should go to Russia. Though German-born, he was quite willing to help England, but as the financier of pro-Jew war against Russia, he refused to help himself. The Jewish ideal, of course, is that many Russians, and it also happens that the Jews in the field, beginning with one half a million Russian Jews, are overwhelmingly on the side of the allies.

Yet it would be false to claim them as a group for they have merely obeyed natural patriotism, slaying one another as its [illegible] and in Germany they are the brain-power behind the Throne. One body, indeed, the Jewish soldiers, the Zion Mule Transport Corps—organized for the British army out of the refugees from Palestine, and constituting the first Jewish regiment since the year [illegible] represents an independent choice of sides. It was inspired by faith in England, and

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Mr. Israel Zangwill.

the hope that England, the historic champion of small peoples, would lead the Jew into the Promised Land. But this Jewish contribution valuable as is the service it has rendered at the Dardanelles—is too small to rank as a factor in so mighty a war.

For centuries England has been the political hope of the Jew, indeed, the Holy Land of Europe, the cradle of liberty, the fount of salvation. How disconcerting then that in this great war, nominally waged moreover for every Jewish ideal, large sections of neutral Jewish opinion should bitterly desire the defeat of Britain's greatest ally, and, indeed, by Journalistic and other imponderable influences tend to its downfall. To understand how this hatred for Russia could overcome even their love and reverence for Britain, and their loathing for Prussian militarism to whose dangers I have tried to arouse them, we must remember not merely the pogroms, but what Mr. Lucien Wolf has called, in the title of his invaluable compilation, "The Legal Sufferings of the Jews in Russia."

At the outbreak of the war the Russian Jews found themselves—with a few privileged exceptions—incarcerated in a pale whose very villages were prohibited to them, debarred from most offices of dignity in state or army, and disallowed higher education except for a minute percentage of the candidates, chosen—with a last touch of ministerial ingenuity—not for their intellectual promise but by lot. In 1913, of 3,909 Jewish students who applied for admission to the universities and technical colleges, 162 were admitted. It was the intellectual starvation of a whole people. Professor Dicey, in an introduction to Mr. Wolf's book, wrote: "The worst evil of Russian despotism is that it threatens the Jewish subjects of the Tsar with moral degradation. . . . The strange discussions of the horrible question whether baptism shall save a Jew from the disabilities to which he is subject tells its own tale. . . . The persecution of Russian Jews is not a matter for the Russian people. . . . It is assuredly the concern of every civilized State that the slow and laborious progress of mankind should suffer no retrogression."

When Professor Dicey wrote this in 1912 England was not bound to protest merely as a civilized State. She was bound to protest as a State in semi-alliance with Russia. But Sir Edward Grey interpreted otherwise the great tradition in his keeping. "I cannot interfere in the internal affairs of Russia." That became his formula and he did not budge from it, even when he was shown how Russia put a stop on British citizenship by refusing British-born Jews the right to enter Russia. America on this very ground broke off her commercial treaty with Russia, but England dared not claim for her Lord Chief Justice and her Postmaster General those rights to British protection against injustice and wrong, in what ever land they might be, which Palmerston vindicated even for the Portuguese Jew of Gibraltar, robbed by a mob at Athens.

And when the Entente was changed into an Alliance, and England's responsibility for Russia proportionately increased, Sir Edward Grey still imagined his formula of Russian despotism's internal affairs had clearly become England's internal affairs, involving her and her fortunes in the odium they excited. In vain while arguing upon the Jews of neutral lands that the issue was wider than the rights or wrongs of the Russian Jews, I urged our Government to press upon the Tsar the necessity for their instant emancipation, a measure the easier and the more natural, inasmuch as they had come into the war with burning enthusiasm, inexhaustible sacrifices, and incredible heroism. Their emancipation would have meant to the Allied cause an immense asset of good will—the good will of a people of journalists.

But the opportunity was let slip, though it was a war for righteousness and the freedom of small nationalities, and though even a Russian Senator—Baron Rosen formerly Ambassador at Washington—cried out in the Imperial Council: "It is impossible simultaneously to serve two gods—it is impossible to profess as regards international relations the great principles of liberty and justice and to ignore them as regards inner affairs. This would be unparalleled political hypocrisy and cynicism." But was there at least an alleviation—for wartime only—of "the legal sufferings of the Jews of Russia"? Surely Russia was touched by their Jewish patriotism. They were the sole nationality from which only sons were conscripted and they bore it without a murmur; they even added volunteers—they came back from America itself. Their wealthier classes poured out funds, they organized hospitals. Surely Russia—the land, as Stephen Graham tells us, of pure primitive Christianity—could not but respond to this supreme example of Christian forgiveness!

How Russia responded you shall now hear. And though a stream of documents has poured upon me from Russian Jewry, it is not their evidence that I shall call, though it is naturally nearest to the facts. I will go only to the speeches in the Duma, published in the Russian papers, neither censored by the Russian government, nor contradicted by it.

"Under the mask of military requirement," said Professor Milyukof, the celebrated leader of the Cadet Party (Constitutional Democrats), "unheard-of measures of corporate responsibility for uncommitted crimes were adopted against the Jews—measures reminding one of the savage laws of the Dark Ages, and degrading us in the eyes of the civilized world." "The Jews," said A. F. Kerenski (Labor party), "have been crushed by hatred and calumny." "A series of measures," cried Friedman (the Jewish Deputy), "absolutely incredible and unheard of in the history of humanity, whether for their cruelty or their pretext."

What was this pretext? Let Tschkheidze, the leader of the Socialist Democrats, answer. "Gentlemen," he said in the Duma on the 16th of August, 1915, "the Government, once more on its last legs, turned again for a scapegoat to the Jews. This time instead of a charge of ritual murder, it is the accusation of felony and treachery. But all Russia and all Europe knows what has happened behind the armies and on the battlefields. The guilty are not the Jews—the whole country knows that. The guilty are the traitors—some of them recently in high office, some of them now hanged—who have bartered on official contracts."

And what were the measures to repress the innocent Jews? One was, like the Germans in Belgium—to take hostages, but, unlike the Germans, from their own subjects. Four hundred of the Jewish elders were thrown into prison—the punishment, as a Christian critic put it in the Duma, of enjoying public respect. But the main measure, as transpires from all the Duma speeches, consisted—or consists—for it has not yet quite ceased—in driving out whole populations at a few hour's notice from their homes and possessions; in turning some six hundred thousand Jews into vagabonds and mendicants. The sick, including women in child-birth and cases of contagious disease, were dragged from their beds, the orphans from the asylums, the lunatics from the madhouses, and such as could be packed in any goods trucks available were sent off without food or water with letters of consignment like goods; the others, men, women and children, had to go afoot through the wintry roads.

If a baby died on the way, the parents could not stop to bury it; if the [illegible] or typhus patients died in the train, the bodies were not removed. Dzioubinski, the peasant deputy, told the Duma of an evacuation of Jews which he had himself witnessed in the Government of Radom. "At eleven o'clock at night so ran his description, "the whole Jewish population was suddenly exiled. Whoever was found at daybreak would be hanged in the darkness of the night began the exodus to the nearest city, thirty versts (that is twenty miles) distant. There was no means of transport. The old, the sick, the paralytic, were carried by the others."

A letter was read in the Duma from a young American Jew who had emigrated from Russia ten years before at the age of eighteen, leaving his relatives still there. When war broke out he risked his life in returning to Russia via Archangel to enlist, because, he wrote, "I love the land of my birth more than my life, more than the liberty I enjoyed in America. . . . In the battle in which I lost my right arm, almost up to the shoulder, and was invalided home. On my way I met, quite by chance, at a railway station my mother and my family, expelled from our native place. This tragedy broke me up again, and I am now in the military hospital of Riga. . . . Tell the gentlemen of the Right," he wound up, "that I do not regret the arm I have lost. What I regret is the human dignity I enjoyed on the foreign soil of America."

The Russians Persecute Even Their Jewish Soldiers.

"Gentlemen," cried the Leader of the Social Democrats, "in a burst of irrepressible indignation, "it is now a year that we are being told that this shambles, this ocean of blood is in the name of law, truth and justice, in the name of the highest principles of freedom, equality and fraternity. If so let me ask the government a few questions. Under what law is a whole people made to answer for the crimes—let us assume they are crimes—of some of its members? What kind of truth is it when living communications are being fabricated and published in the official organ of the government, that the Jews of Kuzhi have betrayed the Russian soldiers to the enemy? Why have the various periodical publications been ordered to publish this [illegible] under threat of penalties? What justice is this that requires that a Jewish volunteer, who has been several times in battle, and is now crippled and mutilated, shall be expelled with in twenty-four hours from places in Russia where he was looking for employment?"

"What humanity is this which forbids the offering of food to hungry Jewish fugitives immured in sealed wagons at the stations? What freedom is this to have the whole Jewish press suppressed and destroyed by a single stroke of the pen?" What fraternity is this when a part of the army is incited against the Jewish soldiers who are risking their lives in the same trenches a debasible with the others? The Germans are accused [illegible] of debasing the [illegible] war . . . but, gentlemen, in the name of what code of law are orders issued to the Russian Army to drive the peaceful Jewish population forward under the fire of the enemy's bullets? By virtue of what code are Jewish subjects of Russia being taken as hostages and thrown into prison, in order to subject them to torture and to have them shot? The Germans are being branded for not having spared Rheims cathedral. But let me ask you what ethical or aesthetic principle underlies the outraging of a Jewish woman within the precincts of the synagogue whither she had fled in the hope of escaping her terrible fate?"

Such have been the "legal" sufferings of the Jews in Russia in war-time—the mere military measures. I have omitted, you will remember, the facts furnished by my Jewish informants. I have not repeated a syllable which Russia has censored. Nor have I referred to the horrors of the actual warfare; the fact that the Jewish Pale was the very heart of the war-zone, bombarded and pillaged by both belligerents, Cossack and Cossack, its miserable inhabitants shot and hanged as spies by each side in turn. I have not recalled to you the myriads of orphans and widows created legitimately on the battlefields.

A friend of mine, a neutral, relates that in Switzerland he met a Jew from Russia who, having seen all these things, sits in his room all day long writing appeals to the rulers and potentates of the nations, begging *them* to make an end of the sufferings of the Jews. You perceive that he is mad.

How the War Has Disastrously Affected Church Work

A Distinguished German Theologian Says the Conflict Has Created Deep and Impassable Gulfs Between British and German Missionaries Who Were United in Effort.

By Rev. Joseph Schmidlin, D. D.,

Professor of Theology, University of Munster, Westphalia, in the Constructive Quarterly.

"THE failure of Christianity and the bankruptcy of the churches"—thus has been described the war which is still raging. There is doubtless much exaggeration in this gloomy picture. It cannot be denied, however, that the war has either destroyed or perceptibly injured a number of Christian possessions and ideals, and among those undertakings which have been partly destroyed, partly endangered, Christian foreign missions hold a leading place.

How near did one believe the Golden Age of Missions to be, just before the outbreak of the war!—that time when only with the weapons of the Spirit and of love we should struggle, not against our own brothers in the faith, but against the adherents of other confessions, not even against the heathen themselves, but against heathen cruelty and error.

Then God—the same God whose world kingdom he would extend and for whose world mission we would prepare—the way—sent us the world war, for the first time a veritable world war which drew into its whirlpool the nearest and the most distant, the Christian and the heathen peoples. And alas! not as in former wars, which had opened so many doors for missions, did the Christian peoples stand drawn up against the non-Christian, but the deepest war buried us all in confusion: arm in arm with England marches Japan, which, in its Buddhistic demands upon China has placed itself at the forefront of heathenism and on the side of Germany is fighting Turkish war whose Holy War was in other times directed against the Christian power.

Yet what has never been heard of before—heathen and Mohammedan allies are led by Christians to war against fellow-Christians on the battlefields of Europe, and the colonies witnessed the strange drama in which Christians crossed swords with one another, even drew the black heathen into their fratricide.

Thus are done blow by blow the whole foundation of missions, Christian solidarity. How frequently and how shamefully have been violated and trodden under foot the precepts and the spirit of the Gospel which preached to unbelievers as the message of our faith the love of all humanity and the love of Christ!

Have not the enemies of the war shrunk every reason to and to jeer at such a lamentable fiasco? Will they not unite more closely than ever to combat the Christian world religion? And will not Christianity be compelled to sheath its mission sword, shamed and unnerved by the inner discord which in its hate has transgressed all the principles of Christendom and betrayed all Christian interests to the heathen world?

But the present war has gone still further in its work of destruction. It not only undermines and shatters the ideal foundations of missionary stability, but it raises against them directly and indirectly the most painful fetters. German missions, Catholic as well as Protestant, received the first and severest blow at the time as well as in the mission field, in the German and non-German colonies.

The missionary institutions at home were deprived of their best helpers, who armed and devoted [illegible] for the care of the sick; their activities destroyed, their finances shattered and their preparations checked. German mission fields were, on the one hand, cut off completely from the home base, and thus robbed of their support, and on the other exposed to hostile attacks and their continuance threatened.

In neutral lands, especially in China, they have suffered most from the general unfriendly reaction of the war; in Japan, too, they have been absolutely immolested, and even enjoy civil protection. England's treatment of German missionaries is also comparatively mild. On the one hand we see missionaries, even those who are no longer of an age for military service, the inmates of internment camps, and engaged, not of them even in the severest and worst camp "A," in which otherwise only the most dangerous subjects are confined—Mr. Fey-ling, at Pietermaritzkalaxa; in South Africa, at Pietermaritzburg.

On the other hand, they are allowed to work in practical freedom, as on the Gold Coast, whose Governor has given an illuminating example of tolerance, or they remain simply under a light civil constraint, as the British Baptists who while those in Honkkong have been expelled.

Next to the German, the French missions have suffered most from the war (the Catholics to much the greater extent), principally through the extension of mobilization, even to the mission priests, who are such were at other times free from normal military service. As a consequence, not only have the mission houses at home been completely emptied, but the best and most necessary strength has been withdrawn from the foreign mission fields.

For the interconfessional and interconfessional relationships of missions, too, the war manifests a sad aspect. On the one side, the loosening of so many international bonds, not simply of external co-operation, but also of a common inner consciousness by reason of the unfeigning of national passions among both Catholics and Protestants. On the one side, One has only to read the outbursts of hate from various French missionaries, of the controversies between Germans and French mission people, in order to recognize what deep, what almost impassable gulfs, this war has made between spirits which, before it, were united in similar missionary efforts and aims, from the Protestant viewpoint, one could speak of a complete ruin of the Edinburgh programme of understanding.

The war also has not left undisturbed that even more delicate mutual relationship of different communions in the mission field, especially among Catholics and Protestants. From all sides, however, and especially from India, complaints come to us that Protestants have usurped the places of Catholics who have been called away to join the armies, and that Catholics have usurped the places of Protestant missionaries who have been taken prisoners, that each confession seeks to dislodge the other and to turn the situation to its own advantage, which, of course, is in absolute opposition to missionary comity.

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thing of Democratic Control," doubtfully supported by some of the most hopelessly undemocratic people I know. It professes a frightful fuss about "secret diplomacy." It regrets that Sir Edward Grey's communications with our Ambassadors did not originate in a spontaneous uprising of the whole populace, as did the insurances act; with all those public rejoicings among the poor which hailed the docking of their wages a few years ago. All such talk of secret diplomacy is discounted by a simple fact. If the democracy had differed from the diplomatists it would certainly have been in being more bellicose. And as all the democratic classes are more anti-German even than the aristocratic classes, so all the more democratic countries are more anti-German than the aristocratic countries.

And the more enlightened the democracy is, the more anti-German it is. Few will deny that the Frenchman knows more about French foreign policy than the Englisman about English foreign policy. And because the Frenchman knows the national policy more fully he also supports it more fully. It is idle to talk of letting the people know; the more it knows the more it hates. All alternatives, all evasions, fall before one inexhaustible fact of experience, which can be modified from Mr. Bolloc's immortal couplet—

O conquering Teuton, does it ever strike you
The more we see of you the less we like you?

BALLADS OF BETTY BRIGHT

Verses by Carolyn Wells **Pictures by Nell Brinkley**

(Copyright, 1916, Star Company)

I.

QUITE early Tuesday afternoon to
Betty's house there came
An unexpected visitor — a stout and
red-faced dame.
"How do, ma'am," and she curtsied.
"Howly Saints! how shwate ye look!
Savin' yer prisince, ma'am, I've came, and do yez
want a cook?"

II.

"A cook!" said Betty, in amaze, "Who are you?
What d'you mean?"
"Well, ma'am, I'm jist the foinest cook thot yez
hov iver seen;
Why, I kin make such poonkin pie, 'twud fairly
make yez weep
To think yez cudn't ate all night—widout a wink
av shleep!"

III.

Now Bob's one weakness was for pie! He *couldn't*
get enough!
But he'd complain if they were thin, or if the crust
was tough.
So Betty said, with dancing eyes, "Yes, yes! Come
in and stay!
Have you a reference? *No?* Oh, well, I'll keep
you *anyway!*"

IV.

AT dinner, Betty scarce could wait until
the great surprise;
She longed to see her Bob's delight, when he should see those
pies!
At last dessert was brought on. Well! if you had
seen the *sight!*
It might have been a *doormat!* But it wasn't *PIE,*
all right!

V.

The things that cook sent up to them! A scorched
and dried-up stew—
Chickens that were a trifle pink — oysters a little
blue!
She underbaked the muffins and she overboiled
the tea:
And Betty said, "*Oh, Bobby,* dear!" but Bobby
said, "Oh, *Gee!*"

VI.

Then Betty cried, and Bob consoled; and then—
he had a think!
"Why, Betty-Petty! Honey Dove! My ownest
Peachy-wink!
I'll telephone the WANT AD man! Quick,
Booful! Where's the book?"
He did! And in a day or two, you bet they had
Some Cook!

Motion Pictures

FANNIE WARD AT THE MODERN

MRS. LESLIE CARTER AT TREMONT TEMPLE

LILLIAN WELDEN AT THE BOSTON

PARK THEATRE.

The celebrated Anna Held is at last to appear in motion pictures, which will be seen for the first time at the [illegible] this week, where she will head the program in a Paramount production in five acts. This feature [illegible] "Madame La Presidente," and is the [illegible] Jaggo who [illegible] Israel of South America, and a mystery [illegible] to the added attraction [illegible] seen in new [illegible] of costume at each performance.

MODERN THEATRE.

The two first run features at the Modern Theatre beginning Monday and continuing for the entire week are the William Fox production, Vivian Martin in "Merely Mary Ann" and the Paramount picture, Fannie Ward in "Tennessee's Partner." Israel Zangwill's [illegible] "Merely Mary Ann," being the story of a poor little slavey in a lodging house who becomes [illegible] comes from the distance separating [illegible] wealth, departs to acquire education and finish and returns to her sweetheart, when they arrange a coming-out party. There also will be given the Modern Pictograph, now known as the [illegible] of California.

EXETER STREET THEATRE.

This evening "Aubury Smith was he shown in "Builder of Bridges," a five-part Frohman production. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday two [illegible] Hayes-Paramount features [illegible] productions will be shown [illegible] the popular stars, Hazel Dawn [illegible] will appear in "My Lady Dear" and Mae [illegible] Sent [illegible] The [illegible] Blanche [illegible] Lasse [illegible] duction in five parts. Other photo [illegible] projections will be [illegible] and instrumental music will be given with every performance.

FRANKLIN PARK THEATRE.

The usual big vaudeville show will be presented this evening, headed by the beautiful five-part feature photoplay, "Old Ironsides," with Jane Peters in the principal role.

The bill for the first half of the week includes The Mains of the Mist, a beautiful dancing act; also the famous quartet of dancing girls, all special [illegible] acrobatic, etc. The photoplay feature is entitled "The Better Woman," with Lenore Ulrich in the leading role.

FENWAY THEATRE.

The struggle between [illegible] conscience is vividly portrayed in "The Gods of Fate," the headliner at [illegible] hart in "The Thief," are among the big [illegible] the Fenway on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

The lead is taken by Mr. Richard [illegible] who realized [illegible] fine and other productions. Among the supporting cast is Miss Beatrix Hein, well known by Boston theatre goers.

One of the thrilling incidents in a train attack in which two complete trains crash in a head-on collision while traveling at the rate of sixty miles an hour.

Maryland Calvert, the Southern heroine in the spectacle, as she does now as the star of the screen presentation. Following is "The Cloister and the Hearth," a five-reel rendition [illegible] Charles Reade's book. A comedy number will complete the program. Saturday afternoon and evening the usual special entertainment will be given, Arthur S. Peck to [illegible] on "Our New England Aspect," [illegible] operatic selections being rendered [illegible] on to the regular picture [illegible]

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE.

[illegible] Scott, Billy Mortimer [illegible] Jack Wilson [illegible] Where They Started," Clara Morton [illegible] the famous Four Mortons [illegible] and Ray Frank Sheen, in a mix-up [illegible] Will M. Cressy and Blanche Dayne, America's foremost rural character delineators, in their biggest laugh-getting [illegible] Lady, Clarence Oliver and Georgie Gip in "Discontent"; Jack Wilson [illegible] Harry Tighe and Sylva Jason. [illegible] Lee [illegible] Conlin and Glass [illegible] by the Oxford Trio, and Maurice Burkhart in "The Old Toy Shop."

[illegible] will be the act they first did in [illegible] organization on the Four Mortons. It is behind of good fun, singing and dancing Clara Morton will make her first Boston appearance in over four years [illegible] by Frank Sheen, in a musical monologue, introducing [illegible] of the most [illegible] In "Rolling Stones," two [illegible] open up the struggle for existence. [illegible] Lear last penny and [illegible] ering for days looking for jobs, so one decides to end it all by jumping into the Chicago River from the famous old Clark street bridge, while the other decides to go out and hold up someone to wrest from the world the living he believes [illegible] The tragedy on the bridge, and the wounding [illegible] attempts to end the act [illegible] be sundry. In the comedy [illegible] will appear [illegible] Mary [illegible] Scott [illegible] The [illegible] Blanche [illegible] Lasse [illegible] duction in five parts. Other photo [illegible] projections will be [illegible] and instrumental music will be given with every performance.

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Miss Chatterton Matinee Girl's New Idol

[illegible] ton, twenty and a star. [illegible] Henry [illegible] Webster's comedy, [illegible] the Hollis [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] matinee [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THEY'VE HAD PLENTY OF CHANCES---BUT ALL ARE WARY OF MATRIMONY

"A man who marries an actress would probably raise the dickens if she didn't act at home just as on the stage, and believe me it can't be done," says Marie Carroll.

"It's all very well to talk about types and the proper kind of man to marry, but we forget all the rules when the time comes," says Beatrice Ingram.

"Husbands won from behind the footlights won't do. A man who knows the girl only from an orchestra chair does not know her," says Margaret Brainard

"I'm on my good behavior on the stage; I could not guarantee to be always as sweet and nice in real life," says Rae Selwyn.

PHOTOS BY UNDERWOOD AND UNDERWOOD N.Y.

© PHOTO BY INA MILES STUDIO

There are four young women in Edgar Selwyn's comedy "Rolling Stones," which comes to the Park Square tomorrow night, who have rather decided ideas on the husband question and especially the sort of a husband who is enamored of some pretty girl he sees in a play and undertakes a whirlwind courtship, ending in a proposal. These young women are the Misses Marie Carroll, Margaret Brainard and Rae Selwyn, they are all single and attractive and they have all had offers and proposals galore since they started playing in "Rolling Stones," which enjoyed six months of prosperity in New York before being sent to Boston.

It is well known among theatrical people that a pretty girl who goes on the stage doubles or trebles her chances of securing a husband.

But do they win the right sort of husband—and do these marriages last?

The four actresses of "Rolling Stones" do not think so.

Dainty Marie Carroll says:

"I don't want any man to marry me because I am an actress. He will then expect me to be an actress in his home. Instead of a wife. I can't wear pretty gowns, use my sweetest disposition and say clever things all the time. And I am afraid that is what a man who married me because he was fascinated by my stage appearance would expect.

"Stage young married couples generally do nothing but coo and kiss and laugh at the cold coffee and burnt steak—but not so in real life.

"A man who married an actress would probably raise the dickens if she didn't act in his home just as she did on the stage, and, believe me, it can't be done."

Here is another jot of wisdom in this regard from Miss Margaret Brainard, who incidentally is a Boston girl, was born in Charlestown and played for a long time in stock in Malden. She speaks from experience when she says:

"Husbands won from behind the footlights won't do. A girl who marries a man who knows her only as he sees her from an orchestra chair, and perhaps a few matinee across a cafe table and a few dozen smooth fox trots, is almost surely bound to be disappointed in the end.

"I do not mean that it is impossible for an actress to find a good husband. Lots of them do. Right in this city you have an example of one of the happiest marriages ever consummated between an actress and a business man—I mean that of Miss Julia Arthur and Mr. Benjamin P. Cheney. But I expect that Miss Arthur met Mr. Cheney at her home and he knew her as she really was.

"And that is what I would expect of the man I marry. I want him to know me as I am in real life, and not as a character in a spoken drama. Too hasty marriages inevitably end in the divorce court, and this is true of all marriages."

Scarcely less drastic in her ideas on husbands is Miss Rae Selwyn, who plays an important role in "Rolling Stones" and is the sister of Archie and Edgar Selwyn, the famous producing firm. She says:

"In 'Rolling Stones' I am strictly on my good behavior at all times. I use the most correct English and I never show temper. I am just a girl like thousands of others and I could not guarantee that I would be as nice and sweet as I am on the stage, during my entire married life.

"Then the man who married me as 'Emma Braden' in 'Rolling Stones' and not as Rae Selwyn might expect me to keep on being 'Emma Braden', and I'm not here except for three hours every evening and the same length of time on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. The rest of the time I am Rae Selwyn and it's she he would have to marry.

Beatrice Ingram has ideas too. "But what's the use," she says, "to talk about the Perils of Matrimony, and all that; but when the man comes along we seldom stop to consider what he advertises.

"And if we like him enough we cheerfully agree to live scrupulously ever a[fter]

Let Us Consider Caesar, Hannibal and Copernicus

Here we are comfortably settled in the spacious parlor on the mezzanine floor at the Lenox, with the beautiful Marjorie Wood ready to tell us just why "It Pays to Advertise," Rather [illegible] the women folks have concluded adorning her stunning gown and the white hat, set off so becomingly with little velvet blackbirds, Miss Wood is going to begin:

Eight times every week, matinees included, Miss Wood goes into the de[illegible] rising at the Wilbur Theatre, much to the gratification of delighted audiences. At these performances she has to confine herself to the ideas concerning advertising advanced by Mister Hoi Cooper Megrue, who is coming in for all kinds of [illegible] himself, as one of the youngest as well as one of the most enterta[illegible] playwrights Boston has had dealings with in many a day. Now let us listen, for the favorite of the Wilbur is speaking. He address follows.

"Does it pay to advertise? It surely does. Most people when they read of Julius Caesar at the head of his legions, of Hannibal crossing the Alps and sweeping down upon his [illegible] like an eagle from the clouds, of Copernicus sitting up nights inventing the wonderful Copernican system or timetable, by which the planets revolve and are ever hurled onward through space without colliding with each other, of Benjamin Franklin writing his 'Poor Richard's Almanac' with one hand and turning his printing press to get out his ads with the other, of Sir Isaac Newton discovering the law of gravitation—I repeat, most people when they read of these personages, do not pause as they should to wonder what sort of advertisers they were, and what spurs they took. This is, however, a vastly important thing to know.

Look around among your own friends and acquaintances, and see if the man who advertises is not more successful in business, in politics and in love affairs, in conclusion. A little observation will show you that such is the case. There is no denying the fact that the rank of destiny are stacked in favor of the advertiser. In other words, the advertiser is IT.

"What next? Yes, the question naturally arises, what next? Shall we sit down with folded hands and let the advertisers own the earth? For one, I say, 'No, a thousand times, no!' Instead of meekly submitting to fate, rather let us join the all-conquering procession of advertisers and share of the good things of earth as they come along."

That was fine. No wonder we all feel like congratulating her and becoming advertisers. Perhaps you didn't know that Miss Wood, although a "regular American girl," as she herself puts it, was born in London. Her father was a noted actor-manager and her mother is Marguerite St. John, who greatly pleased Boston fans with her rendering of the part of Lady Mary in "Disraeli."

For some time the movie people have been trying to get Miss Wood to take part in six-reel feature [illegible] but thus far she has been adamant her determination to adhere [illegible] stage that has an audience [illegible]

Here is what she was [illegible] garding Boston, Bostonians and "Pays to Advertise" before you folks appeared

"Boston is a great theat[illegible] and we have had very large [illegible] at the Wilbur. I believe [illegible] ing to be playing 'It Pays to A[illegible]tise' right along until July Fourth for the play seems to be very [illegible] here.

"I wish I had some way [illegible] it so as to make it clear just what constitutes a booster. I think that is the word the Chamber of Commerce folks like to use. A booster [illegible] or rather thousands upon thou[illegible] of boosters, is the best asset a city can have. Here in Boston I have seen only the finest spirit displayed. There are so many cities, you know, where men—I think they are termed knockers—delight to state illegitimate and the hustling activities of other localities rather than their own.

"On my first visit to Boston I became a booster for Boston. I boosted its hotels and its theatres and its stores and its restaurants and its environs, its parks and its scenic places. That was when I played in 'The Third Party' at the Plymouth.

"Today I am more of a booster than ever for Boston. Everyone, I'm sure, should feel that 'It Pays to Advertise' Boston. It's bound to bring results."

She's a regular American girl, born in London, is Miss Marjorie Wood.

She Delights in the Heart Affairs of Great Composers

Everyone admires Alexandra Carlisle as an actress, both because of her ability and her beauty, but lovers of the great composers would fall down before her if they could hear her entertain a discussion of such topics as the heart affairs of Schubert, Mendelssohn and other notables of the musical world. It was because of the fact that Miss Carlisle does not appear in the first act of "The Two Virtues" at the Shubert, where E. H. Sothern is playing his farewell engagement in Boston, that this point was brought out during the week.

The writer came upon Miss Carlisle engrossed in a volume that would be looked upon as far more interesting reading to a musical critic than to an actress of the present day. The book, while the first act still lingered, it almost came out that Miss Carlisle has a hobby in this respect. The book she was reading went into details concerning a certain Hans Huber, regarded as greatest among the modern piano composers.

"I read many works of this nature," said Miss Carlisle. "Do you know that the love affairs of the great composers, or at least some of them, would make strong romantic plays if they were but dramatized?

"Now, it happened that her interviewer, for want of a better subject, had made up his mind he would ask Miss Carlisle her what she thought of that Winter and Tremont street traffic semaphore and if it should be retained.

But here was an instance when it appeared altogether likely that the distinguished actress had something of romance to offer that was worth listening to and repeating. So romance won out—as romance always should do.

Schubert was the first composer Miss Carlisle touched upon in connection with his love affairs. "Why," she said, "Schubert furnished enough [illegible] playwright to go ahead upon by [illegible] Count Esterhazy, that everything he ever did was dedicated to her. It [illegible] but he was deeply in love with her.

"Handel had plenty of chances to marry though he never did so. Once [illegible] on the father of the young woman called upon Handel, announcing that [illegible] Handel [illegible] Mendelssohn [illegible] seemed a wife to keep him in order. No longer was ever so much conjugal trouble. He would turn to the piano day and night and shape the themes that occurred to him. As a result, he was forced to move very frequently.

"Mendelssohn's marriage was well [illegible] Clara Wieck and even resorted to the law [illegible] Luther [illegible] asked to Ernestine von Fricken and there is record of her having complained that he jilted her. These facts it appears, are rarely alluded yet [illegible] consider the composers sincerity of [illegible] It is said [illegible] There were twenty children and he [illegible] very little is [illegible] Luckily for Mendelssohn some of the other notable playwrights of the present day will harken to the call this suggestion through Miss Carlisle's view of the romance that lies intwined with the lives of the notable composers.

PHOTO BY KEYSTONE

"The loves of the famous composers would make strong romantic plays," says Miss Alexandra Carlisle.

As to Tosca's Tears Caruso Says Mr.

Stella Mayhew's Lost Literary Treasure

"Portmanteau" Is the Latest Theatre

TO GIVE MINSTREL SHOW FEB. 28 AND 29.

START REHEARSAL FOR WINTHROP MINSTRELS

Miss Clara R. H. White's Sale

Amusements.

B. F. KEITH'S
"THE AMUSEMENT CENTRE OF BOSTON"
COMMENCING MONDAY, FEB. 7TH. THREE DAILY AT 2 and 7.45
BIGGEST BILL OF THE YEAR
SAM & KITTY MORTON — CLARA MORTON
OF THE FOUR MORTONS
ASSISTED BY FRANK SHERN
IN A MUSICAL DIVERSION
"BACK WHERE THEY STARTED"
BASKET BALL ON BICYCLES
AN ENTIRELY NEW AMERICAN ENGLAND
CRESSY & DAYNE
IN THEIR BIGGEST LAUGH, "ONE NIGHT ONLY"
HARRY TIGHE & SYLVIA JASON
CLARENCE OLIVER & GEORGIE OLP
DISCONTENT
THE McINTYRES — MAURICE BURKHART
JACK WYATT AND HIS ELEVEN
SCOTCH LADS AND LASSIES
GRAND CONCERT TONIGHT
EMMA CARUS — MR. & MRS. JIMMIE BARRY — GRUBER'S ANIMALS
Seats on Sale this Week in Advance. Send Orders and Make Checks Payable to Treasurer, B. F. Keith's Theatre.

Amusements.

AT THE OLD
HOWARD
THIS WEEK
Boston's Famous Burlesque Theatre
SCUD
BEAUTY, YOUTH AND FOLLY BURLESQUERS
The Howard's Extra Features
AL BURTON'S REVUE
GORDON BROS. AND BOB THE BOXING KANGAROO
JIMMY FLETCHER
Every Friday Night Amateurs & Circus
TONIGHT (SUNDAY) AT 7
AT THE HOWARD

Amusements.

Wed. & Sat. Mats. 2:15 — SHUBERT THEATRE Tel. Ox. 4520 — Evgs. at 8:15
On account of his approaching PERMANENT RETIREMENT from the stage, and his
FAREWELL TO BOSTON
Mr. Edward H. SOTHERN
begs to announce for his
FINAL APPEARANCES ON THE BOSTON STAGE
Alfred Sutro's Brilliant New Comedy
THE TWO VIRTUES
as played for Three Months at the Boston Theatre, New York City.
WITH MISS ALEXANDRA CARLISLE
Mr. Sothern's Farewell Appearance in Boston will Positively be Saturday Night, February 12th.
"The true acting of comedy is a difficult business; and Mr. Sothern is a master of it."—Boston Transcript.

AND NOW COMES THE BIG EVENT OF THE THEATRICAL SEASON
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LITTLE THEATRE DE LUXE
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THIS—SUNDAY—EVENING
C. Aubrey Smith in "Builder of Bridges"
MON., TUES., WED.—Double Bill
RUZZI, DANA in "My Lady Irene"
Marguerite Clark in "Helene of the North"
THURS., FRI., SAT.
BLANCH SWEET in "The Regenerates"
Paramount Pictures and Other Attractions

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to see Mizzi
in 'Pom-Pom'
H. T. P. in the Transcript says:—
"Miss Mizzi Hajos—to say nothing of a company that fills green-room and thieves' den with sharp-set little sketches of character, rare in operetta—will make the fortune of 'Pom-Pom' and her own. She overflows with charm that is now sprightly and now demure; little strokes of artistry come off her finger-tips.
"There is scarcely one of her talents as a comedienne of operetta that the scene in the thieves' tavern does not call into play. Whether she mimics strong men's feats, swaggers in the disguise of a girl heaped upon that of a boy, picks the pocket of a dummy or coquets with the nearest lover, the 'joint' and the larger house beyond the footlights with one accord applaud her. Already she fills a place oftenest empty on our heavy-handed stage."
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etc., etc., etc.
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HE WAS ABOUT TO JUMP IN THE RIVER

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CAST AND CHARACTERS

PROLOGUE AND EPILOGUE

Scene—The Allen Home in a New England Village. Time—January 19th, 1912

CHARACTERS

David Allen ... MR. AL ROBERTS
Mrs. Allen ... MISS VIDA CROLY SIDNEY
Postman ... MR. FREDERICK CARENS

First Episode—"NOR"

Scene—Willard Blake's Rooms, Berkeley, California. Time—January 14th, 1912

CHARACTERS

Robert Allen ... MR. DONALD MEEK
Willard Blake ... MR. WILLIAM P. CARLETON
Dorothy Sherman ... MISS MISSIE LEE
Alma Richards ... MISS DOROTHY DICKINSON

Second Episode—"RACHEL"

Scene—Home of Ward Florian in New York City. Time—January 18th, 1912

CHARACTERS

Ward Florian ... MR. THEODORE FRIEBUS
Doctor Grace ... MR. GEORGE LUNNT
Knowles ... MR. ROBERT CARMEN
Mrs. Ward Florian ... MISS BETTY BARNICOAT
Claudia Grace ... MISS JUSTINE ADAMS
and
Rachel Allen ... MISS MARY YOUNG

Third Episode—"TOM"

Scene—A Plantation in Mexico near the Village of Tuxtepec Time—Jan. 10th, 1912

CHARACTERS

Thomas Allen ... MR. JOHN CRAIG
Senorita Anita ... MR. WILLIAM P. CARLETON
Pierre Benoit ... MR. THEODORE FRIEBUS
Lupe Lucio ... MR. DONALD MEEK
Juan Valdez ... MR. GEORGE LUNNT
Edith Cooper ... MR. J. MONTE CRANE
Mrs. Edith Cooper ... MISS KATE RYAN
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Film, 1; Peck, 2:30; Films, 3.30, 5, 6.30, Peck, 8, Film, 9 P. M.

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SIX SATURDAY MORNINGS AT 11 O'clock, Commencing Feb. 12, an MASTERPIECES OF IBSEN COURSE. NOW AT BOX OFFICE THEATRE. $1, $1.50 $2

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HOLLIS STREET THEATRE

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BEGINNING WITH MATINEE TOMORROW 2:10

(FOR THE BENEFIT OF DENISON HOUSE)

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HENRY MILLER AND RUTH CHATTERTON

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DADDY LONG LEGS

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THE KISSING GIRLS with SAM HOWE

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Ladies at Matinee 10c TONIGHT

FEATURE PHOTO PLAYERS

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Blue Hill Av. Near Grove Hall

Ben Craig Stock Comp'y THIS WEEK ONLY "THE YELLOW TICKET"

with Doris Olsen, Fred Frank Osmond, Augustus Gill, Carney Christie, Frederick Murray, and the

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Eve. 10c to 50c. Mats. 10c & 15c

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"THE BATTLE OF THE SEXES"

In 5 REELS

Should there be one moral code for man and another for woman?

Monday Night—Boys' Amateur String Contest EVERY WED.—GIRLS' AMATEUR CONTEST Concert Tonight at 7. Admission 10c

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BIG SHOW TONIGHT—2 P. M.

LEW FIELDS in "Old Dutch"

Selected Vaudeville and Other Features

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3 BIG VAUDEVILLE ACTS & 1. THE MAIDS OF THE MIST.

Most Unique Aerial Act

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LENORE ULRICH

IN "THE BETTER WOMAN"

OTHER FEATURES

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY

MARY MILES MINTER

in "BARBARA FRIETCHIE"

THE RED CIRCLE—VAUDEVILLE—OTHER FEATURES

Mary Pickford Features and Extra Vaudeville Thursday

JULIA ARTHUR IN "THE ETERNAL MAGDALENE" AT THE PLYMOUTH.

CHARLES RUGGLES AND MARIE CARROLL IN "ROLLING STONES" AT THE PARK SQ.

DRAMA

by

STELLA MAYHEW IN "A MIX-UP" AT THE MAJESTIC.

WILL M. CRESSY AND BLANCHE DAYNE AT B. F. KEITH'S.

MIZZI HAJOS IN "POM POM" AT THE COLONIAL.

ALEXANDRA CARLISLE WITH E. H. SOTHERN IN "THE TWO VIRTUES" AT THE SHUBERT.

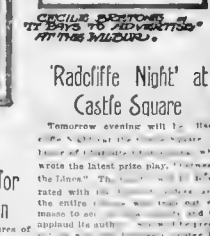
VIDA CROLY SAXEY AT THE CASTLES SQ.

ELIZABETH MAYNE ARE THEY NEW ORPHEUM

© BY WHITE STUDIO.
FLORE RAVALLEC AND ADOLPH BOLM IN BALLET RUSSE AT THE BOSTON OPERA HOUSE.

RUTH CHATTERTON IN "DADDY LONG LEGS" AT THE HOLLIS.

HELEN VAN BUREN WITH "THE GAY NEW YORKERS" AT THE GAIETY.



CECILE SHERMAN IN "TWO BOYS TO MEDITATE" AT THE WILBUR.

"R

OLLIN

ear

ence

...ity of ...tions and the keen intelligence of E... of composi- H. Sothern. It has been suggested ...hat Boston theatre-goers who attend the Shubert this week demonstrate their regret at losing one of their idols by prolonged applause, and there undoubtedly will be laurel crowns for his farewell performanc...

...e little doubt of the ...

...

All records in building a theatrical ... producers of "Daddy Long ... for within two weeks from ... truction of the production in ... Tremont Theatre fire an entirely ... sult of scenery and costuming ... been prepared and the Henry-... Ruth Chatterton company will ... Hollis ... comedy which had ... remarkably at the Tre-

Many people have inquired whether John Sothern would rebuild the Tremont Theatre. As this is one of the finest theatre locations in the world, it certainly will not be abandoned. Mr. Sothern ... to be ready for business again inside of two months. It will be necessary to rebuild the stage entirely and refit the front of the house. The Tremont will be practically a new house.

* * *

The orchestra which accompanies the Russian ballet has come in for a large share of the approbation provoked by the Diaghileff Troupe. It is only fair to say that this organization is entirely American. It was trained by Nathan Franko in New York and turned over to the Russian conductor upon the arrival of the Diaghileff company from France. The Russians remain only until after the Wednesday matinee, when they start West. They go as far as Chicago and Kansas City.

The chief criticism of the first week is the large number of repetitions. More frequent changing of bills would have assured larger audiences. I do not know why "Daphnis and Chloe," "Cleopatra" and "The Blue God" have not been given. The first is a better ballet than anything they have shown, except "Scheherazade," more spectacular, more dramatic and infinitely more thrilling. It may be that this organization has not the repertory of the Diaghileff ballet which stunned London and Paris before the war. It certainly lacks the principal dancers. If Ned Wayburn were to look at it he would say that it lacks pep. Perhaps fear of the police may have something to do with this

Big Pipe Organ for 'Elijah' Production

One of the remarkable features of the out-of-door ... Mendelssohn's "Elijah," to be given at Braves Field on Sunday afternoon, May 23, under the direction of S. Kronberg, will be the pipe ... which is now being built for that occasion. The organ will be the largest ... choral purposes. The construction will be unique and specially adapted to work of accompanying the great chorus of 3,200 and the orchestra of 165 to be heard under the ... of Georges Dunham and Walter Dam... ... from ... greatest interest is being shown in ... the great singers who are to be heard, Mme. Frieda Hempel, Mme. Schumann-Heink, Mme. Marie Sundelius, Miss Elvira Leveroni and Clarence Whitehill and Johannes Sembach

'Radcliffe Night' at Castle Square

Tomorrow evening will be ... wrote the latest prize play, "... the Lines." The ... rated with ... the entire ... mass to ... applaud its auth... ing at Harvard and Radcliffe ... made possible the offering of the ... prize by Mr. Craig, and has brought forward a number of successful young playwrights.

Harvard Men Rehearse 'King Henry Fourth'

Rehearsals for the Delta Upsilon ... production of Shakespeare's "King ... revivals. ... cast is ... by members of the Harvard Chapter of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity at the Castle Square Theatre on the afternoons and evenings of March ...

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SMART PEOPLE

BY

NOTED ARTISTS

No 2.

MRS SKIDDY VON STADE.
NEE. MISS KATHRYN STEELE.

MRS. DEVEREUX MILBURN
NEE MISS NANCY STEELE

FROM PORTRAITS PAINTED BY MR. HARRINGTON MANN.
PHOTOGRAPHS BY HAGELSTEIN BROS. NY

NEW DISCOVERIES ALL OVER THE EARTH

Why There's NO NEED OF YOUR BEING BALD

By WILLIAM BRADY, M.D.

BAD air, smoky and dingy are the three common factors of [illegible] in condition alopecia [illegible] of man's dome.

Indians living their own life never grew bald. Women following the fashions seldom grow bald. In [illegible] there is plenty of fresh air and [illegible] most efficient of all practical germicides.

Men [illegible] nine-tenths of the time not because the [illegible] ago are cold weather or intense [illegible] too proud to fight [illegible] to save the hatter. If here and there one rare and admirable soul strides abroad in [illegible] fellow creatures take refuge in [illegible] people cheered on and encouraged by the man round the corner with a big stock of male millinery to unload.

Professor Sabouraud determined some time ago that dandruff is caused by germs. He identified a minute organism to [illegible] he gave the name of micro-bacillus of Sabouraud [illegible] found present in practically every case of dandruff.

Professor Lassar, another famous skin specialist, proved that dandruff is contagious, by taking dandruff scales from the head of a student who was losing his hair. He made a pomade of them with vaseline, rubbed the pomade into the back of a guinea pig, and in due time saw the pig go bald.

It is a familiar thing for a young husband or wife to contract dandruff after marriage. And that the barber is the chief distributor of dandruff germs and consequent baldness we cannot doubt.

The little micro-bacillus of Sabouraud burrows down the hair shaft very gradually, yet very industriously, until it eventually reaches the hair follicle or root, where it takes up its abode and lives near the root until the hair comes to [illegible] and puny and finally loses all vitality to live out, never to return. The nefarious work of a few billion micro-bacilli upon a scalp may be compared with the effects of the electric needle only that the needle does in a few seconds

Science Declares That Your Scalp Will RETAIN ITS HAIR If You Will Only Give It a FIGHTING CHANCE

[illegible] micro-bacillus requires months [illegible] to accomplish

[illegible] wish to destroy an individual [illegible] of them [illegible] keeps there is but [illegible] means of safely doing so, and [illegible] electric needle. This is an ordi[illegible] No. 5 or No. 7 jeweler's steel broach [illegible] needle with a slight bulb at [illegible] point, attached to the negative pole of a galvanic battery supplying a four or five [illegible] amperes current. The needle is gently [illegible] inserted alongside the shaft of the hair until it penetrates the follicle or root, when a stream of white bubbles comes to the surface and the hair comes away without pulling or giving pain.

[illegible] course, is a tedious process [illegible] operator does well to destroy a dozen to [illegible] hairs at a sitting. But just the same [illegible] not one whit more efficacious than the micro-bacillus of Sabouraud when the latter [illegible] is kept protected with a suitable hat.

Lack of fresh air, darkness, absence of the actinic or disinfectant action of sunlight, plus uncleanliness [illegible] are contributing factors aid the micro-bacillus in his [illegible] work.

You may note the succeeding stages of the process [illegible] your case. First there is an increasing oiliness of [illegible] and hair—a seborrhoea, as doctors call it, an excessive flow of the natural oil secreted by the sebaceous or oil glands which lie about each hair follicle and supply the necessary oil of the hair. This excessive secretion of oil is a response of the glands to the stimulating effect of infection.

Perhaps if the hat were thrown in the ring and left there the process would go no further, for the sebum or oil itself possesses some germicidal power; but this power is feeble, at best, and hence readily counterbalanced by the contributing factors just mentioned—lack of air, light and cleanliness.

We saw nothing here of the interference with nutrition of the scalp by rigid hat bands. Even the derby or silk hat would hardly impair nutrition if it had no roof. Few heads are so regularly spheroid or ovoid as to suffer from the pressure of hat bands; the normal irregularities of the outline of the skull cap suffice to protect the arteries and veins of the scalp from serious pressure.

The second stage of the process is that of dandruff. At first it is an oily, greasy dandruff, seborrhoea, alopecia, or steatrrhoea, or pityriasis, as it is variously known. It may assume the form of a greasy coating on the scalp. After a time it generally becomes scaly, dry dandruff—seborrhoea sicca.

The only dandruff is usually not so itchy as the dry, scurf like dandruff. The dry form of dandruff signifies that the myriads of micro bacilli are getting in their deadly work upon the scalp [illegible] oil glands are already beginning to weaken under the unrelenting gnawing of the microbes, and [illegible] at this time that the hair begins to come out on the brush.

Not always, though. Some individuals have dandruff in the most annoying degree for years and years and still preserve a fair thatch of hair. But these are exceptions. In the majority of cases dry dandruff is the sure precursor of alopecia prematura, or "drought of the coco."

If Lassar's dandruff pomade, above mentioned, was capable of producing baldness in a guinea pig, then it is not at all fanciful to expect immunizing vaccination with strains of the same species of microbacillus to relieve dandruff. In practise such relief is common.

By way of prevention of oily or dry dandruff and baldness perhaps [illegible] most important item is massage of the scalp. Massage is a sort of almost-as-good substitute for scalp exercise, the human animal having lost his capacity to shake the scalp and wiggle the ears.

Massage may be given with the finger tips as well as with a good brush. This is the proper way to massage the scalp: Place the palms on either side of scalp, push the fingers of the one hand toward those of the other hand, thus raising a roll of scalp between the approaching finger-tips. Go over the entire scalp systematically in this way until it glows with warmth and renewed circulation.

Three Ways of Preventing Baldness.

A—Wear a hat as little as possible so as to give your hair plenty of fresh air. B—If you are a man, never use a comb. C—Massage the scalp systematically with the finger tips.

In brushing use a long bristled brush and brush [illegible] gorously [illegible] a hundred strokes to the [illegible] scalp each [illegible] This [illegible] should be as frequent [illegible] cleansed as the [illegible] oil and after washing the brush it should be [illegible] in the direct sunlight to dry and be sterilized.

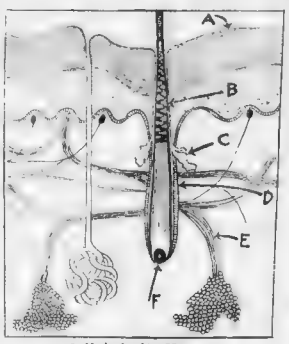
There are [illegible] rubber air pads in which the bristles are imbedded. Another excellent brush is one with removable, perforated bristle-base, permitting easy cleansing. As for combs, none is necessary for men's hair, women should use only coarse, rounded toothed combs, never fine or sharp toothed combs.

How often should the scalp be washed or shampooed? As often as necessary for cleanliness—every day in some cases, twice a week in others, twice a month in others. Why people should hesitate to wash the scalp, yet never fear a daily bath, is one of those inexplicable mysteries bound up with the "catching cold" delusion. If all soap is rinsed from the hair and only pure soap used in washing the scalp, and the hair thoroughly dried after the shampoo, and a wee bit of oil, preferably purified petroleum oil (liquid petrolatum) is rubbed into the scalp (not the hair) following the washing, to replace the natural oil removed, there can be no possible ill effect from a scalp shampoo.

There is not one word to be said in favor of most of the various hair remedies barbers recommend. Of course there are remedies which relieve dandruff, whether oily or dry, just as there are local remedies which will help many cases of acne or other skin trouble. But it is notable that none of these remedies produce any appreciable improvement without thorough massage—they must be patiently and regularly rubbed into the scalp (not onto the hair) daily for periods of several weeks in order to have any good effects, and this indispensable massage of the scalp in itself would, in all probability, accomplish the same results without the aid of the medicament.

However, there is no harm in employing one or two of the remedies most highly commended by competent authorities. Sulphur is suggested by Sabouraud in the following form:

Precipitated sulphur	2½ drams
Alcohol (90 degrees)	2½ drams
Distilled water and rose water, enough to make	4 ounces



A Hair in Its Home.

A—Surface of skin. B—Hair stalk. C—Oil gland, which becomes weakened by the unrelenting gnawing of the Sabouraud microbes. D—Hair sheath. E—Hair muscle. F—Hair root, which the microbes gradually eat away, causing the hair to die and fall out.

Mix. To be rubbed in between parted hair at night, covering one-fourth of scalp thoroughly each night. Shake the bottle before using.

The one drawback about all sulphur preparations is the somewhat disagreeable odor of sulphur, hard to disguise. And it is insoluble, and hence cannot be sprayed upon the scalp like certain other medicaments. For instance, an alcoholic solution of two per cent salicylic acid or of a similar strength of resorcin may be sprayed forcibly upon the scalp by means of a good atomizer whose downward bent tip is held lightly in contact with the scalp.

If convenience alone is not the chief thing to be considered either of the three medicaments mentioned would be most effectively employed in the form of an ointment which may be systematically rubbed into the scalp by parting the hair here and there, without leaving the hair unpleasantly greasy. A little ointment on the finger-tips and thorough but not too forcible massaging with it.

We grow bald because we want to, not because we have to. We don't give our scalps a fighting chance.

How We Learned to Use ALMANACS

THE [illegible] almanac, very [illegible] Arabian [illegible] and reflected the moral genius of the people [illegible] the Orient. The [illegible] is [illegible] in [illegible] countries for [illegible] years.

Besides known copies of such a work [illegible] in the British Museum, [illegible] dates back to the [illegible] of Ptolemy the Great of Egypt, who died 112 years before the birth of Christ. It is written on papyrus. In red ink and covers a period of six years. The entries refer to religious ceremonies, to the tales of children born on given [illegible] and to the [illegible] of business [illegible] in accordance with [illegible] [illegible] sences.

To [illegible] a [illegible] day is one of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Where Does Mr. Drexel, Multimillionaire, Really Live?

"I'm a Frenchman," He Swears; "You Live in England," the British Courts Declare; "He's an American," the Trustees of the Drexel Millions in Philadelphia Assert—Curious Revelations in His Matrimonial Troubles

Mr. Anthony J. Drexel as American, Frenchman and Englishman.

MOST Americans are familiar with the troubles of "The Man Without a Country," related by Edward Everett Hale.

There is a distinguished multimillionaire native of Philadelphia, Mr. Anthony J. Drexel, who may be known as "The Man with Three Countries."

The beautiful and brilliant Mrs. Drexel, who, like so many society women, is separated from her husband, is bringing a suit in London to make him pay certain sums due to her under the deed of separation.

Now, Mrs. Drexel declared in court that her husband was a resident of England, though momentarily keeping out of the country; that he declared fifteen years ago that he would have been naturalized as an Englishman but for the fact that it would have prevented him from serving as a trustee of his father's estate in America.

France and America Both Claim This Butterfly.

Thereupon Mr. Drexel, in order to show that his wife had no ground for suing him in England, declared that he was living in Paris and that he took the first step toward becoming naturalized in France last November and that he was practically a Frenchman.

The records in the United States show that Mr. Drexel is still a trustee of the Drexel estate in Philadelphia and an American citizen.

The other trustees in response to inquiries have replied that he is still an American citizen, and that they consider him quite a good one.

Mrs. Drexel has explained in the course of her action that her husband is really having fun with the French Government. He has acquired a nominal domicile there, and he can at any time after the end of five years become a French citizen if he wishes. But it binds him to nothing, and in the meantime he does not have to give up his citizenship in any other country. She believes that as soon as he has got what he wants—a divorce on his own terms—he will dodge back to London and take up the British citizenship which he has always been nearest his heart.

What, after all, is the true nationality of this remarkably elusive gentleman?

Wife and "Tony" Can't Agree About Their Pleasures.

Mr. Drexel is the oldest son of the great banker who was the founder of the firm that is now J. P. Morgan & Co. He is never known to have done much but wander about the world and enjoy himself. The late King Edward, who was fond of American women but not of American men, said Mr. Drexel was one of the few of the latter kind that amused him. The Philadelphia millionaire is distinguished as a connoisseur of good food and wine and women's looks.

Mrs. Drexel, who was Miss Margaretta Armstrong, of Philadelphia, and is a sister of "Silent" Smith's widow, has made quite a position in English society. For ten years Mr. and Mrs. Drexel have failed to agree about their respective methods of amusing themselves and the result has been a formal separation.

Mrs. Drexel's present lawsuit in England is to recover money due under the separation agreement. Mr. Drexel's first answer to her action was to move to set aside the writ on the ground that the English court had no jurisdiction over him, as he was domiciled in France. Many prominent figures in the British peerage and society were in court including the Drexels' son-in-law, Viscount Maidstone, in his uniform as an officer of the Royal Flying Corps. The testimony was full of entertaining revelations about fashionable life.

Mrs. Drexel said that in their separation agreement it was stipulated that they were not to interfere with or annoy one another. Mr. Drexel was to allow her $50,000 a year and the income of a policy in New York and had made various other provisions for her and for his family. He had recently failed to pay her the monthly instalments of the $50,000, and this was the ground of her suit.

Mr. Drexel's counsel said he would not come to give evidence in London, because he had been advised that the English courts had no jurisdiction over him and he had started divorce proceedings in France to end a situation that had become intolerable to him. Sir Edward Carson, the noted Ulster leader, who was Mrs. Drexel's counsel, remarked that a man ought not to be able to go to France and say he was a resident there to "defraud somebody." Sir Edward also said Mr. Drexel was concerned in "a well arranged plot."

He Also Has a Home in Lovely Venice.

Mr. Drexel introduced his own story of his troubles and his wanderings by saying

"By birth I am an American citizen. I have never been naturalized in Great Britain. I had for a good many years a residence in London, but I have had for some years and still have a residence in Paris and another in Venice. I have never intended to acquire, nor have I, as I verily believe, ever in fact acquired an English domicile."

Mr. Drexel's counsel explained that the pair came to England in 1896 and took a castle in the Isle of Wight and various houses in London and other parts of the country. In 1906 he took to living in Paris. In 1910 two of his children were married—his daughter, Miss Margaretta Drexel, to Viscount Maidstone, and his son, Anthony J. Drexel, Jr., to Miss Marjorie Gould. When he wanted to come to the Drexel house in London, his wife said he had better give her two or three days' notice, so that she could get out of the way.

He stopped his wife's allowance because that was a regular part of the divorce proceedings he had begun in France.

An entertaining affidavit by Mrs. Drexel, seeking to show that her husband was a thorough Englishman, was read, in which she said:

"My husband repeatedly told me that he found it impossible to live in America and that England was the only fit place to live in, and that he was determined to live there. He said that nothing could induce him to live in such a rotten country as America."

"He is still a member of White's, the Marlborough and the Bath clubs in London, and he had always referred to England as 'home.' He was very angry when he had to make yearly visits to America and was always very glad to get back to old England."

Mr. Drexel, by the way, while keeping out of the jurisdiction of the English court seized the occasion, in a statement to a Paris correspondent, to deny that he had abused America.

"There is no reason in the world why the United States should not be a fit place for a gentleman to live in," he said. "In my experience as a traveller, I have found that of all the people in the world the Americans are the most congenial to live among. In the days when I lived in Philadelphia and rode a great deal in the street cars my best friends were among the conductors and gatemen. They called me 'Tony' and we used to hobnob about the weather and the baseball averages."

To return to Mrs. Drexel's story in order to show how English Mr. Drexel was she gave a list of the houses he had taken in England. First there was Norris Castle, in the Isle of Wight. In 1902 he took a furnished house in Surrey, and in 1903 he took another furnished house in Oxfordshire. He then took a furnished house in Carlton House terrace, London. He also had a short lease of No. 55 Grosvenor street. The first time he took an unfurnished house in London was in 1908—No. 22 Grosvenor Square Gardens. In 1910 he had a furnished house at Honley and in February, 1915, he took No. 2 Upper Brook street on a twenty-one years' lease.

Mrs. Drexel lived in the house Mr. Drexel had furnished, No. 22 Grosvenor square, one of the best places in London, until her first grandchild was born, so as to give society an impression of harmony. Then he gave her the furniture and she moved to a house in Cavendish square.

Then Mrs. Drexel began to tell a story of personal grievances.

"After 1909," she said, "my married life began to be very unhappy, and my husband assaulted me on more than one occasion and treated me with great indignity. In 1910, after my eldest son married Miss Gould, of New York, and my daughter married Viscount Maidstone, I told my husband that I would not live with him any longer. My husband begged me not to divorce him and eventually I was persuaded by my children to drop American divorce proceedings and enter into the separation deed. My husband undoubtedly made England his home and he spent $10,000 for carpets alone in his house in Upper Brook street.

"Then my husband sent a message to me that he was sick of the agreement and his terms were that I should go to Paris and get a divorce and that if I did not do so, he would get one himself. He said he would stop my allowance if I did not go to Paris by May 14, 1915.

"I declined to be a party to a fictitious divorce in Paris and declared my intention to take proceedings in an English court, whose decision would be regarded as valid all over the world. As I refused to submit to my husband's ultimatum he left London for Paris. In the French courts he could get a divorce on grounds that would not entitle him to one in England.

"My husband did not dare charge me with misconduct in the Paris proceeding. He made the insinuation, but there was not the slightest foundation for it."

All the Drexel children supported their mother's case vigorously. Viscountess Maidstone swore that her father told her that America was no place for a gentleman to live in and that he disliked the American people.

Mr. Drexel's oldest son, Anthony J. Drexel, Jr., said that his father told him that America was a horrible place and that the French were "effeminate and nothing but little powder puffs." This remark was greeted with loud laughter in the English court.

Viscount Maidstone testified that his father-in-law told him that he had made his home in England for good and never intended to return to America.

Mrs. Drexel's socially distinguished sister, Madame Jean H. E. St. Cyr, formerly Mrs. James Henry Smith, and before that Mrs. William Rhinelander Stewart, also gave evidence concerning her brother-in-law's feelings about America. She testified that he said:

"America is a rotten hole, no place for a gentleman to live in and the people are rotten."

In reply to these accusations Mr. Drexel filed an affidavit from Paris saying that he was a great admirer of the French people and never assaulted his wife.

Sir Edward Carson, in concluding the case for Mrs. Drexel, poured a good deal of scorn upon Mr. Drexel. He suggested that he was playing a great many tricks to force a lady to abandon her rights—to a divorce and other things.

"Mr. Drexel is to all intents and purposes an Englishman," said Sir Edward Carson. "In 1905 he wished to become naturalized in England, but when it was pointed out that if he did so he could not remain a trustee of his father's estate, he did not persist. At the outbreak of the present war he was at Baden and he returned to England. He expressed the desire that his son should join the Royal Horse Guards. His yacht had always been manned by an English crew and laid up at Cowes.

"When Mr. Drexel came back he joined the English Red Cross in France; this was in October, 1914 although his contention now was that he was not ordinarily resident in England at that time.

"All Mr. Drexel's children were educated in England. His sons went to Eton and his daughter married an English peer. It is only within the last few months that Mr. Drexel has not given England as his country of residence. He had never pretended before that that he had any love for France."

The Judge decided that Mr. Drexel was a resident of England sufficiently within the meaning of the term to permit his wife to sue him in the English courts.

Main hall of the London residence of Anthony J. Drexel—Mr. Drexel says it's not his home, the English courts say it is his home.

PHOTO BY AIMÉ DUPONT

Mr. Drexel's Beautiful, Quite American Daughter-in-Law, Mrs. A. J. Drexel, Jr., Formerly Miss Marjorie Gould.

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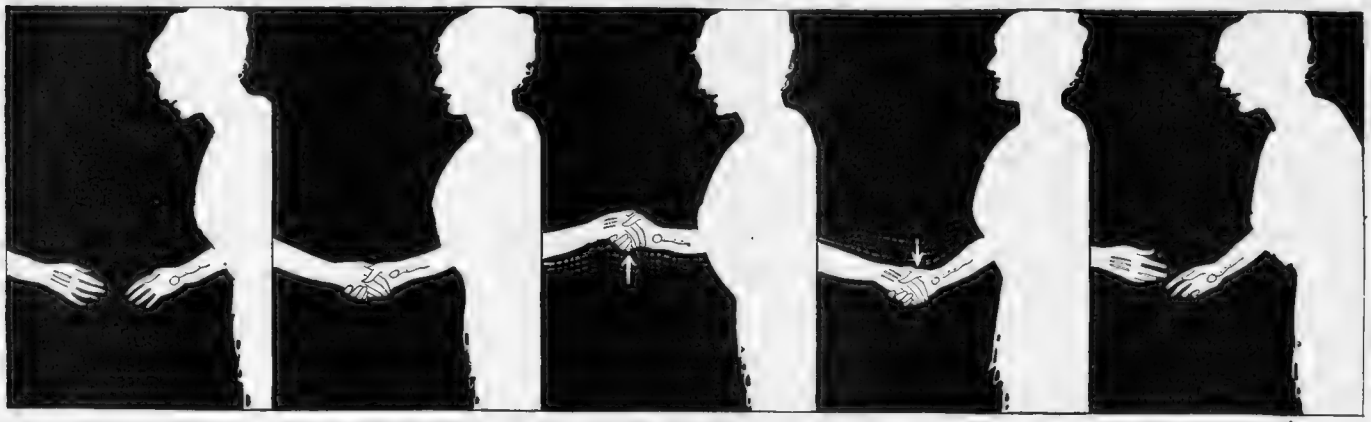
Has President Wilson's Bride Set a New Fashion?



The New-Mistress-of-the-White House Hand Shake

1 Bending the Upper Part of the Body Forward Slightly as a Greeting, Mrs. Wilson Extended Her Right Hand at the Level of Her Wrist

2 Encircling the Visitor's Hand with Her Own Thumb and Four Fingers, She Held It Firmly in a Warm Grasp.

3 She Raised the Hand Upward Rapidly About Five Inches and Then Quickly the Hand Descended.

4 Still Holding the Visitor's Hand with a Firm Grasp Mrs. Wilson Repeated the Upward and Downward handshake a Second Time.

5 Again Bowing Slightly Mrs. Wilson Loosened Her Grasp and Withdrew Her Hand to Her Side.

Her Vigorous Pump-Handle Hand Shake at the First White House Reception Is Expected to Make the Present Languid Three-Finger Fashion at Shoulder Level No Longer Good Form

MRS. WILSON shook hands!

That was the outstanding feature of the first official White House reception recently. It was not the limp and listless style of hand-shake which is at present considered good form—it was the [illegible] hearty hand shake of our grandmothers' days.

All Washington talked about was the fact that Mrs. Wilson set a new fashion?

It has not been customary for the President's wife to shake hands on the occasion of public receptions. She merely smiles and bows.

In fact, the whole subject of shaking hands is in a more or less indefinite condition in fashionable society. There are many women of good social position who do not shake hands if it can be avoided. They maintain that a bow and a smile are sufficient greeting. If a woman makes no move toward extending her hand it is not good form to force her into action by extending a hand toward her.

But if a situation arises where a woman finds a hand extended she accepts the advance, and perhaps feebly extends three fingers—just enough to save the situation from embarrassment.

Of course, President Wilson's bride knows all this and had thought about it [illegible] at the head of the [illegible] Corner table, the other evening and [illegible] exactly what she was going to do. Whatever errors in fashion or society [illegible] done [illegible] will not be the fault of either [illegible] White House. Mrs. Wilson [illegible] every hand that [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Wilson undertook was no [illegible] original, on the [illegible] with [illegible] began [illegible] when [illegible] prompted to her by the master of ceremonies, Colonel Harris. At precisely 12:45 a.m.—three-quarters [illegible] she stopped.

This task occupied Mrs. Wilson continuously for three and one-quarter hours, or 1[illegible] minutes of time there are 11,700 seconds. Thus it seems that the average time consumed per hand-shake was about two and four-fifths seconds.

Mrs. Wilson is a strong woman, physically. She [illegible] could [illegible] stood such an ordeal. As a matter of fact, she was so little fatigued that next morning she was up and out by 10 o'clock, paying an informal visit to an old friend.

Mrs. Wilson is not, and never has been, a woman of fashion. Accordingly, she has no fashionable frills and affectations. When she shakes hands she does not hold her own at shoulder level and waggle the other person's paw horizontally. Nor does she languidly extend two or three fingers.

On the contrary, she shakes hands in the old-fashioned sort of way—not merely offering her own limply, to be grasped, but with a warm and hearty clasp. It is a cordial, old-fashioned hand shake that she gives, meeting the party of the second part half-way, as it were.

Mrs. Wilson's hand-shake is given at the level of her waist—a simple two up and two down movement. It occupies not more than one second of time—the remaining one and four-fifth seconds (according to the time schedule of the other night's reception) being consumed by the guest in advancing and bowing.

Mrs. Wilson's right hand rose about five inches and descended five inches. It rose again five inches and fell five inches. Then the grasping fingers relaxed and the hand withdrew to her side. The hand-shake was over.

Mrs. Wilson's hand travelled a distance of twenty inches, up and down, at each hand-shake. She shook 4,226 hands. Her hand, therefore, travelled 84,520 inches, or nearly a mile and a quarter during the evening.

It might seem that Mrs. Wilson's manner of shaking hands was of no imaginable importance. But such a view of the case would be a mistake. For the President's wife is always the leader of fashion at the national capital, and whatever she does (whether she wishes it or not) is widely copied and imitated.

That Mrs. Wilson will continue to shake hands at White House receptions is by no means to be taken for granted. Indeed, the chances are that she will fall back upon the traditional custom, and be content with a bow and smile. In the recent instance there was a special reason for making an exception.

This reason lay in the fact that the reception was to all intents and purposes a wedding reception. The President's marriage had been so private an affair that even his most intimate personal friend, Colonel House, was not invited. There was no reception after it, and the couple "jumped town" with the utmost possible expedition.

Naturally, this was the subject of a great deal of gossip, some of it unfriendly. "No way for a President of the United States to take a wife," said some.

For some time back, too, it had been a common saying that the Wilsons had "killed things socially in Washington. Few entertainments of any kind have been given at the White House since the present administration came in. Trades people have been complaining of dull times and the florists and caterers have blamed the White House for not gingering things up socially.

The Wilsons are home-loving folk, caring little for society. The President is a man of books. The first Mrs. Wilson was not in good health, and her death a year ago cast a gloom over the White House.

But, nevertheless, when the President chose to be married privately a climax of social disapproval was reached. The President of the United States is officially "insulated" in such a way that he does not ordinarily hear anything that he does not wish to hear. No letter or telegram reaches his eye (save from a few close personal friends) that his secretaries do not think he would care to read. But even Mr. Wilson could not be kept altogether ignorant of the talk and grumbling; and it is likely that his new wife heard more or less of it.

Hence their decision to give a reception soon after their return to Washington. It was to be in effect a wedding reception, though they would not call it by that name. They would invite 500 people; they would invite 1,000; they would invite 1,500. Plans for the entertainment grew, as it was perceived that everybody who was anybody would have to be asked.

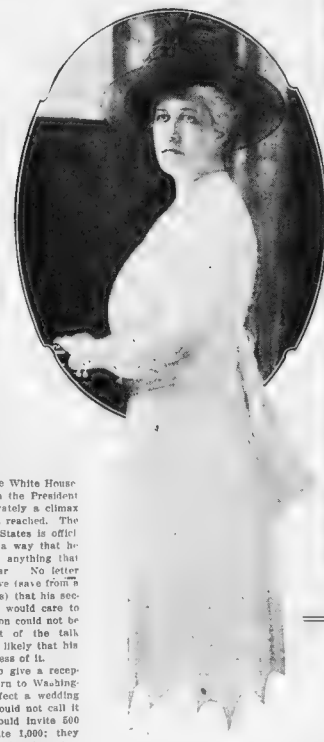
In its way, it was an exclusive affair. At all events, invitations were hard to get. From a fashionable standpoint, however, it was exceedingly "mixed," the guests being largely Congressmen and other political persons with their wives and daughters. There were also diplomats, and quite a bunch of the new-rich folks who chiefly compose the really truly "elite" of present-day Washington society.

Two out of three of the guests were women. Thus, in every three hand-shakes bestowed by Mrs. Wilson on this auspicious occasion, one was given to a man.

An inauspicious incident was the miscalculation as to the supper. By the time half the guests had been fed it became manifest that there was not enough of salad or sandwich or anything else to go round. Resort was had to the expedient of chopping sandwiches in two, to make them go further, but the effort was fruitless, and hundreds of people went away hungry.

This was not the new Mrs. Wilson's fault. She had intrusted the matter to other and supposedly more experienced hands. But it has not been customary since the time of President Hayes to offer any refreshments at White House receptions, and no data were available on which to reckon the quantity of refreshments that 4,000 and-odd guests might be expected to consume.

The reception was a considerable ordeal for President Wilson and the Cabinet ladies who assisted Mrs. Wilson. In fact, Mrs. Lansing, wife of the Secretary of State, collapsed early in the evening and had to retire.



(C) by Ellsworth

Mrs. Robt. Lansing Who Had to Retire.

Mrs. Norman Galt Wilson. Photo (C) by Harris & Ewing

Where Servants Are Treated "Just Like One of the Family"

VISITING a high-class Chinese lady, one is impressed with the number of children and servants that seem to be swarming over the place.

When one of a family has distinction or wealth, all the poor relatives come to dwell with him. Li Hung-chang built a house in Shanghai in which to live when he should retire to private life. When asked why he built so far from his home province, which was contrary to Chinese custom, he said he built as far as possible from his native town, hoping that his poor relations could not obtain the money with which to come to Shanghai.

The servants in a Chinese family are not expensive, so far as wages are concerned, but they cost a great deal in perquisites. They rarely receive more than two dollars a month, but they are given their food, and they help themselves lavishly to anything they may desire. They dress themselves from the old clothing of the family, freely take the hairpins and the toilet articles of the mistress, clothe their children from the common wardrobe, and, in fact, are a part of the family.

There is a peculiar democratic custom which servants may claim, but which is seldom used—the right of reviling the family when discharged. An old serving-woman employed in the family of the youngest son of Li Hung-chang was discharged for a reason that evidently did not appeal to her sense of justice. She sat beneath the gateway and for three hours called down curses upon the Li family at the top of her voice. This happened on one of the principal residence streets of Shanghai, and the police passed and repassed, but no one tried to stop her.

The house steward made two or three feeble attempts to persuade her to leave, but she would turn her facile tongue upon him, and he would gather his skirts in his hands and start on a most undignified run for the house, evidently believing discretion to be the better part of valor. At the end of three hours, when she was completely exhausted, she was led away.

The Chinese lady and her servants gossip together as friends, rooms are entered without warning, conversations interrupted, and suggestions offered which, to the foreigner, seem to be of the grossest impertinence. This intimacy is due partly to the restricted life the lady leads, and partly to the fact that many of the servants are distant relatives.

Practically the only news from the outside world that comes to the woman behind the walls is brought by her sons or by the servants. She makes few visits, and these usually at the home of some relative, entering her closely covered chair within her courtyard and being carried audibly to the courtyard of the house where she is to visit.

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America, Soft, Rich and Luxurious, Awaits the Fate of Greece, Rome and Babylonia?

Mme. de St. Point Prophesies That, After Becoming the Greatest Money Power in the World, We Shall Inevitably Suffer a Colossal, Disastrous Invasion by the Yellow Races

By Madame de St. Point

The Distinguished Parisian Poetess and Grandniece of the Great Lamartine.

THERE are certain great laws from whose operation mankind cannot escape. To those peoples who are not engulfed by the present deadly war it is incumbent not to forget those laws.

The United States, now growing rich through the misfortunes of Europe, should take warning from the fate of rich, defenseless nations of the past.

Looking beyond the events of to-day we find that the great vital law of birth development and death reveals itself in the life of nations in three phases:

1. A phase of struggle for food, of concentration, of organization; this is the stage of the warrior horde or the pastoral tribe.

2. The elaboration of a collective ideal and its realization; this phase proceeds with alternating reverses and successes up to the apogee, the summit of art, policy, science and culture. In every apogee there is always the germ of decadence.

3. The phase of decadence, which is heralded by the excessive pride of a people, who have become a "great power," and shows itself externally by conquest without restraint while internally the frantic desire for luxury enervates the upper classes and corrupts the masses. This arrogant excess of power leads nations fatally back to the primitive conception of the law of the strongest transformed into an imperialistic ideal.

Inevitably this imperialistic ideal puts in danger the fate of neighboring nations. The fate of a world is now being staked once more in the field of war. War exhausts, and exhaustion precipitates the bankruptcy in which this latest stage of the evolution of the world will end.

Therefore, in spite of appearances, the triumphal ascent of a people or of a continent is only a moment in its decadence.

By decadence we must not understand death as in living individuals, but a sort of somnolence, of lethargy, of secular or millenary eclipse, necessary for the reconstitution of the race and a new building of its genius. A slave of haste, our epoch only hastens the different phases of the evolution of nations. It does not change them.

Let us consider the ancient civilizations which have fallen into decay—Assyria, Nineveh, Babylonia, the Persia of Darius and Xerxes, the Egypt of the Pharaohs changed first into the Egypt of the Ptolemies, then into Mussulman Egypt and now beginning its third renaissance.

Let us remember the various Semitic civilizations [illegible] which have vanished utterly; Jerusalem destroyed, the Hebrew people scattered to the four corners of the universe but still surviving.

Let us recall ancient Greece, harmonious and highly civilized, conquered by Alexander, then absorbed by ancient Rome, and then let us remember that wonderful Roman empire which conquered the whole Mediterranean world, was then itself dismembered, but survived many centuries in Byzantium, and finally became extinguished in mediæval Europe.

Remember the world empire of Charles V., finally crumbling before the impulse of independence of the American republics and receiving its last blow during the war in Cuba.

Remember the sleeping civilizations of distant Asia with their inexhaustible reserves, the forgotten empire of the Khmers in Southeastern Asia, the various Hindu empires, colossal China, which is now awakening and growls sullenly, and Japan and its recent dazzling revival.

The forces which made the decadent nations great did not disappear forever. They were absorbed in other peoples and other civilizations, and will be revived.

If we seek the essential cause of these declines, we find that they are due to excessive wealth, to the superabundance of material resources, to vast power and to the extreme development of civilization, which gave birth at the same time to immoderate pride and the imperialistic ideal, the desire of comfort, the dislike of labor affecting more and more all classes of the population—in a word, to the luxurious tastes of the nation.

The colonization of the world by Europe, from the time of the first voyages around the world and the discovery of America, was a symptom of this imperialism. The rivalries of various colonial policies during three centuries have been the consequence of an imperialism having a special form in each of the nations of Europe but identical at bottom. These rivalries are the result of the vital fatal necessity of expansion felt by each.

The present war is the ultimate and most terrible manifestation of this inevitable antagonism.

This war shows us that in spite of century-old enmities between some of the present allies which seemed a few years ago to be insurmountable, Europe is inevitably divided into two groups. It continues, thus, the evolution of its peoples, who formed their national unity at some time in the past by joining various provinces into a single nation. This is in accordance with the supreme law controlling the evolution of human communities, which all in spite of internal dissensions, tend toward total unity.

In spite of the apparent contradiction given by present facts, in spite of the instinctive horror which every individual revealed in this conflict feels at the supposition, the two groups will be called, at a more or less distant period, to fuse into a whole to defend themselves against the economic competition of the rest of the world, obeying the imperious vital necessity, the law of self-preservation.

I predict that in order to deal with the federation of the United States, made richer and greater by the impoverishment and weakening of Europe, the federation of the United States of Europe must arrive.

This war, by showing to Europe the necessity of vast alliances and the danger of particularism in each people, and by devouring the greater part of its financial and human reserves, alone save Europe from hopeless decadence, which would otherwise be a consequence of this exhausting war.

Then, grouped into one single union with great resources, the federation of the United States of Europe will overcome this decadence, will show itself capable of regeneration through better organization and of more effective work than before.

The twentieth century will inevitably see the federation of the United States of Europe.

Now, if we leave Europe and consider the rest of the world we shall see arising two new forms of imperialism, those of the will only have hastened this federation. This federation will two nations which have arrived at the second stage of evolution —the United States of America and Japan. Their development will also occur in obedience to the "law of the development of human collectivities."

Since its foundation by European adventurers the federation of the United States has gone through, like all other nations, a preliminary stage of evolution, comprising first organization and then a struggle for independence which began the creation of national unity. The war of secession was the close of this necessary stage in the formation of a people. It marked the end of the evolutionary stage.

The economic expansion which followed the war showed the rise of a united people. It opens the second stage of America's development, a stage which must necessarily end in the establishment of a special civilization, with its art, science, policy and customs. At the same time it must crystallize itself into a new ideal, an imperialistic ideal. The Spanish American war, in spite of the fine act of liberation which ended it, is the herald of this imperialism.

Even at this moment this imperialism is being perfected, and it will soon show its results. The unquestioned economic preponderance of the United States which has resulted from the European war is driving the people of that country toward the summit of wealth and power, where their luxurious and artistic tastes will find a supreme and special national expression. It will be the apogee of national life for them.

At this point of supremacy the present American ideal of economic imperialism will be changed into an imperialism political, military, colonizing and conquering.

A proof of what I am saying may be found in the fact that the most pacific of presidents demands to-day for the United States an increase of armaments. He does not, indeed demand them with the object of conquest, but when have we seen the great Britain Rights Reserved.

"The Burning of Persepolis," by G. Rochegrosse.

"The conquering yellow hordes will revel in the luxurious homes of wealthy Americans, as did Alexander the Great and his companions in the palaces of Persepolis, where he burned the greatest library in the world to please a fancy of his favorite, Thais."

"Romans of the Decadence," by Thomas Couture.

"Just as the Romans of the decadence feasted and wantoned under the very shadow of the invading barbarians, so will the Americans continue their pursuit of wealth and commercial supremacy until the yellow peril catches them helpless and unprepared."

[illegible] of a government to ask from his country a great army and navy [illegible] speedily for purposes of conquest? President Wilson only asks [illegible] with a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

In the Old Clothes, Wrinkled and Soiled, and Smelling of the Streets and Tenements, Art Finds Its True Opportunity for Interpreting the Soul of Humanity, Freed from All Artificial Values and Stripped Bare of the False and Disfiguring Mask of Luxury and Fashion—Says Miss A. St. L. Eberle, the Sculptress

Which is Th

THE question "What is true art?" is older even than that sister question formulated by Pilate, "What is truth?" Both questions, no doubt, have a final, unassailable answer If we could only find it If we could find it we would probably also find that the same answer would do for both.

Although world tragedies have never been precipitated by warring adherents to different ideals of the first problem, as they have been by the second, the intellectual warfare has been as intense, and its results have stamped themselves upon humanity in just as strong a degree.

Art, like Truth, is many sided—yet there must be one single true purpose animating all aspects of both

Is the true purpose of Art to perpetuate only the beautiful, the harmonious, the pleasing, the things the favored few have acquired and that the many hope for? Or is its true purpose to depict the struggles, the sufferings, the handicapped aspirations of humanity so that humanity may have before it a concrete picture of what it must overcome to aspire unhandicapped?

Is a woman dressed in beautiful garments, embellished with jewels and laces, glimpses of her own form cunningly interwoven, a more worthy object of true Art than the woman in rags performing some humble duty? Is it the true mission of art to portray all of life or only the most beautiful aspects of life? Has Art any real purpose?

One phase, at least, of this interesting problem is discussed on these pages by two very interesting women—Lady Duff-Gordon, the world's foremost creator of fashions, and Miss Anastasia St. Leger Eberle, the foremost woman sculptor of America.

"THE BATH HOUR"
Tenement Idyll by Sculptress Eberle.

"A WOMAN PICKING RAGS," by Sculptress Eberle, *and*
"A WOMAN LOOKING BEAUTIFUL,"
by
Lady Duff-Gordon

"I see no beauty in the figure of a woman picking a garbage barrel," says Lady Duff-Gordon.

"What could inspire me in the spectacle of a merely charming girl?" asks Sculptress Eberle.

By Anastasia St. Leger Eberle

The Distinguished American Sculptress (In an Interview)

A WOMAN can be quite as beautiful in ragged clothes as in silk. Beauty does not depend on the garments in which one is dressed. A woman in silk can be absolutely unattractive; a woman in cotton may be exquisitely beautiful

Beauty does not exist only in surroundings. The external details of life, so there can be quite as much beauty in the life of crowded tenements as in the mansions of the rich. Beauty is found in human life, in human character, and to produce vital art the artist must see that beauty in the world about him

I have chosen to live in the East Side and to put the children there into art because I find the things there that appeal to me most The character of the people there is not hidden in the concealment of dress, they wear their clothes so long that they become beautiful Though often ragged, they reveal the beauty of human character For the inspiration of my work I want to go where I find life most intense

A great part of the world is blind to beauty People seek to find beauty where it is foreign to them Beauty is a far-off illusion, alien, distant. It exists in places where one has never been, it is in a condition of life one does not enjoy. It is in something one does not possess

We are too prone to regard the life about us as commonplace and unbeautiful It is a mistake to seek beauty afar, and to regard it as foreign to our lives Like the "Blue Bird" in Maeterlinck's play, it is right by us, near us, about us, within us, and we make the mistake of going about seeking it.

Is there beauty on the East Side? I find great beauty in the East Side. The beautiful is everywhere.

I find as much beauty in a woman wearing calico as in a woman wearing sables I find as much of the spirit of joy among the children of the East Side as among the children of the rich It is true, the life of the East Side appeals to me more as material for my art than the life of luxury uptown in New York—that just happens to be so, and because I see things the way I do. But we should all see beauty wherever we happen to be

No Real Life Division Between Rich and Poor

People make a mistake in thinking that beauty can be divided from ugliness by streets. that it can be found in certain districts and not in others. They make a mistake in dividing people as rich and poor There is in life no such division.

It is really all comparative. Now, among the tenements the people do not appeal to me as poor people. They are human beings through whom I get at the living spirit of humanity more vitally than elsewhere. In fact, the people there, among whom I work, are not poor to themselves, and among them there are rich and poor in varying degrees, on different scales I do not approach the women there as struggling sisters of a different class—I see them simply as sisters

The woman picking rags, who appeals to me as a subject for art, is as integrally near to me as the woman who entertains at tea in a Fifth avenue drawing room. The people there are not apart, as too many people think; they are no more alien to life and art than people anywhere else. They are just us

Once I was walking with a little girl along Delancey street. We happened to see a woman with her skirts blowing about her. The little girl turned to me pathetically and remarked, "I've never seen a pretty thing in Delancey street"

That child was representative of a great majority of human beings. To that child pretty things were to be found only in the homes of the rich. The child yearned for something foreign

But beauty does exist in Delancey street. The woman whose poor clothes were blown about her by the wind was as beautiful a figure perhaps as the unknown woman who, in crossing a street of Athens while the wind blew her tunic about her, probably inspired the sculptor to make the marvellous Winged Victory that stands to-day as one of the most glorious pieces of classic art!

Among the children I know on the East Side are many as charming, as sweet-dispositioned, as innately nice as the children of my rich friends. Clothe them in expensive garments and you could not tell the difference Among the women I know on the East Side are many as tender, as fine, as considerate, as kind as many women who have enjoyed all that education, culture and wealth can give.

To accomplish great lasting art you must study life You must put that life into work. I have found my most potent inspiration where I work. I could not find an inspiration that would move and thrill me as intensely in any other region of society. This just happens to be so. You ask why?

Why does the East Side appeal to me more than the life of the luxurious? Why do I choose to be poorly dressed children of that district instead of the exquisitely garbed children of the prosperous for models?

The truest art to me is that which is most deeply rooted in humanity. The life that offers itself as the best material for me—and, mind, I speak personally—is that which is lived most sincerely, without restraint, where the struggle for survival is fought most fiercely

Now, the children of the East Side play without restraint; their griefs and their joys are expressed with absolute abandon. The children who play in Central Park undoubtedly enjoy their play. But the dress they wear conceals their character. The are swathed in clothes Their spontaneity is repressed. Their whole life is governed by "Don't's." Their naturalness is obscured by artificialities

The character of the children of the East Side is not hidden by clothes, and their natural emotions are not restrained by the pretty curl says taught by governesses. They wear their clothes so long that they cling to them. They laugh loudly. They shout. They race on roller skates and dance unrestrainedly. I can get at the human quality in these children. They are real—real as they can be They express life

I find beauty in classical art as it interprets the past. But if Phidias lived to-day, would he do the same kind of work he did in ancient Greece? Being a great artist, I do not think so. The duty of the artist is to express the period in which he lives. I am not interested in what existed centuries ago in Greece. The problems and spiritual movements of my time interest me These I wish to deal with in art to my best ability.

I am not interested in the art styles of the Middle Ages, in the methods of Angelo, Botticelli and Angelico. Life to-day, with its complex problems, is of most importance. For myself, the highest art is to express the life of to-day and its problems. The mother of the tenements whose chief concern is to support her children is to me a richer subject for art than a lady of the Renaissance, or a merely pretty and inane woman.

In all the history of mankind there was never so much thought given to the cruelty of social conditions as to-day. The world is getting on; the humanitarian feeling is strong. To-day we have a feeling for our brothers To-day a man cannot live for himself alone To-day an artist, to be truly representative of his time, could not mould merely perfectly beautiful bodies

Art Cannot Be Shod in Shoes Free from Dirt

Too much of modern art is parasitic. It is rooted, not in the life of to-day, but in the art that has preceded it—in Greek art, and Egyptian art, and Florentine art. I do not believe in a parasitic art. To me it is not even art

Such art becomes so fine it cannot draw anything from the dirt! Mind you, I do not say I like dirt—but art, as it represents life, cannot be shod in shoes entirely free from dirt

The true artist must see with the eye of the soul. The artist must be a socialist He cannot work as an individual without responsibility to others; he cannot sculpture or paint after older models simply to make pretty and attractive things. His duty is to function as a specialized eye of society. More than any kind of work, art is dependent upon society for its inspiration; its material is life itself.

The artist must see what is going on in the world, feel the undercurrents of life, and must reveal people to themselves and to each other. The artist must concretely express what people are feeling and present their problems to them. Rodin did this in revealing the sex consciousness of modern men and women.

To-day, as I have said, there is a great humanitarian stir. To express this, personally I choose to live where the problems with which we have to deal socially are most forcibly presented. Meunier, the Belgian, felt this humanitarian stir so profoundly that art seemed futile, and he gave it up to become a laborer and live among the poor. After he had done this and had entered into the spirit of the working people, he found he could express himself as he was unable formerly. He went back to art and achieved the greatest works of his career.

Human beings to me are like rocks. There is something majestic and imposing in the great boulder that has just broken from the ledge of a mountain top. That rock, rough as it is, has a character all its own. But as that broken rock rolls along in a river bed in the course of centuries it becomes polished and rounded and loses its rugged characteristics. It becomes like millions of other rocks. The others are all round and smoothly polished.

The people of the East Side to me are like the rough boulder. They have broken off the mountain of humanity in all their primal crudity. They are real, rugged, unpolished, entirely free.

The people of cultured society are much like the rocks that have been rounded and polished. You don't find the rough edges. They don't express themselves sincerely because of the restraint of manners. When you examine the rocks of river beds you find some with exquisitely fine grains. So with polished human beings. They are infinitely worth while.

But many human beings, like the worn rocks, are merely polished and lack the fine grains.

What could inspire me in the spectacle of a merely charming girl admiring a new bracelet? Supposing I made a figure of such a girl, what bearing would it have upon life? What problem would it interpret? On the other hand, the poor old woman picking rags out of a garbage can is a figure truly tragic and symbolic. Her bowed, bent figure is like the figure in Edwin Markham's "Man with the Hoe." Through her, also, "the suffering ages look." She symbolizes the race of oppressed and exploited women.

You cannot divorce beauty from life wherever life is. As I have said, beauty does not depend upon surroundings. It depends upon the spirit within. Now take the matter of clothes. Painters can make the most exquisite things by painting people in beautiful clothes

Their work has its place. It doesn't fill my own soul with joy, I confess.

To be quite honest, I find clothes an impediment to art. Our impressions to-day are mostly of clothes. Clothes conceal character. The rich, for instance, are able to afford quantities of clothes. They wear new and luxurious garments, and their character is concealed in an armor of dress. On the East Side you do not meet this obstacle.

As soon as their clothes begin to crease and cling and show the figure the rich discard them. When Greek art was at its highest the Greeks wore few clothes, a human figure. When, in l the Greeks wore pressed began to decline.

It is said that Millet ma chemise two weeks before him. By that time the ga the character of the body, veyed a sense of its beauty because they, have few cl them so long the clothes ce character. They become b

The Artistic Value Clothes That Show

The poor woman sweep her soiled skirts blown by me as a beautiful figure an unbecoming new dress might not.

Beauty in dress, from ar does not depend upon the Paris creation in itself mig ing woman from being a for a genuinely artistic pe

From an artistic standpo

ue Art?

In the Exquisite Silks and Satins Harmoniously Blended With Revelations of the Female Form Divine, Embellished With Jewels and Laces and Feathers, Immortalizing Only the Beautiful and Never Perpetuating the Vicious Discords of Dirt, Poverty and Misery, Lies the True Mission of Art—Says Lady Duff-Gordon

"THE SKATER," by Sculptress Eberle,
and
A DRESS CREATION, by Lady Duff-Gordon

"The truest art is that revealed in humanity. These children shout, race on skates, are unrestrained. To depict them is true art," says Sculptress Eberle.

"The nobler work of art is that which portrays a beautiful woman, beautifully arrayed," says Lady Duff-Gordon.

By Lady Duff-Gordon

The World's Most Famous Creator of Fashions

BEAUTY amid conditions of poverty and dirt! How can one go to poverty and seek for inspiration for art? Why try to perpetuate in marble or bronze figures that represent human misery? Why carry the thought-vibration of horror and distress through the medium of art?

Poverty and misery exist, and we are trying to remedy these evils as best we can. But no good can be done by laying stress upon existing evils and in carrying the suggestion of them outside the sphere of their existence.

Why should art be made to serve the alleged purpose of social reform? Social reform will be most speedily effected by spreading abroad ideas of beauty. The highest purpose of art is to uplift. You will not uplift the slatternly mother of the slums by depicting her in stone. You cannot solve the problem of the unemployed by putting beggars on canvas.

The supreme purpose of art is to perpetuate the beautiful. Art is degraded if it deals with horrors. A work of art should exalt and uplift. Does a statue representing a white slave inspire one to go out and save these unhappy women? Would you or I want a painting of the besotted Paris absintheurs in our home?

I see no beauty in the figure of a woman of the East Side picking a garbage barrel. The woman in that condition picks garbage because of causes within herself. If she aspired to something higher she would soon cease to pick garbage. If she is content to pick garbage she is certainly not a figure for art.

A truly lovely woman, charmingly clothed, would certainly be more artistic and elevating.

I have often heard people say of a woman, "She is beautiful, but vicious." I always reply, "No, nothing that is beautiful can be vicious."

I love beauty more than anything in the world. Beauty is the most divine thing in the world. Anything that is beautiful must be so within. But the vicious is ugly.

Great harm has been wrought in the world by the degeneracy of modern art. This desire to portray the ugly, deformed and miserable which marks modern art is responsible for much of the horror in the world to-day. When I speak thus of art I speak from the depths of conviction. Art to me is the highest expression of a people and of an age. If their thoughts and lives are beautiful the art of a people will be beautiful. If their art portrays loathsome and hideous things, that art, reacting in its influence, will further debase and demean the people of the age.

Futurist Pictures Whose Vibrations Contribute to War

The modern world has been cursed by this kind of art. New schools of alleged art have given birth to fruitful monstrosities. The Cubists and Futurists have revelled in a debauchery of ugliness. Their canvasses are appalling blotches of twisted, misshapen, contorted things in inharmonious colors. Their statues are of creatures not human, with enormous limbs gigantic or dwarfish, with the features debased and distorted.

Beauty of form and line and harmony of colors are exulting. The disharmony, the confusion, the riot of distortion in the work of the Cubists and Futurists are disturbing and disorganizing in their effect. I believe the present war has been brought on to a great degree by the degenerate condition of modern art.

These statues and paintings, out of all proportion, lacking in all symmetry and harmony, given to the portrayal of the dwarfish, the grotesque and ugly, have caused awful vibrations throughout the world. These statues and paintings spread vibrations of anarchy and disorder. They carry, by depicting these things, thoughts of revolt, of the annihilation of order, the breaking of rules and visions of deformities disease, decay and dirt

A work of art should inspire the beholder with aspirations to noble endeavor. It should vibrate thoughts of beauty. The power of the vibrations sent forth by the physical things men make is beyond all calculation. For years in Europe men were making the most awful implements of war. The making of these weapons stimulated the thought of war among people.

If, to-day, the people of the world could be made to think of peace, if they said 'peace is coming,' 'peace is near,' peace would come. Instead they are thinking and talking about the horrors of war. That is helping to carry the war along.

If, in art, painters and sculptors present human misery, they are doing as much harm as the makers of instruments of war. They are carrying on the thought of human woe and distress, nd are sending out these vibrations.

If, instead of portraying horror and misery, they devoted themselves solely to the beautiful and the happy they would disseminate the idea of beauty and happiness. This would do more good than the presentation of a sociologic problem relating to poverty, white slavery or the working woman in art—depicting people who endure want and misery

Do I believe that one can read into human character more readily among the people who are not repressed by manners and clothes, such as the people of the tenements?

Do you suppose that many women who dress charmingly and go out calling in limousines don't suffer as tragically as the women of the tenements whose clothes are ragged and dirty? Does the heart of that woman not ache as much as her poorer sister? Does tragedy not exist there? And is it not more dignified because of its repression? One must truly read into humanity to accomplish great art. But is not a silent grief more sombre, more majestic than the grief that gives vent to itself in loud lamentation

If an artist cannot read into human life among the people who live in Fifth avenue as readily as he can into those who live without restraint he is lacking in the psychic quality of discernment and intuition. You do not probe character by observing people's actions, their quickness to laugh and weep, or their emotions of joy or sorrow as they are expressed boisterously. Character goes deeper than that—deeper than the expression of surface emotions. The artist must read into the soul. And if he has the psychic faculty to do this he can read into the souls of all people, however repressed and quick be their manners.

No woman can be beautiful in a torn, ragged, dirty cotton dress. A woman who dresses in a slatternly way discloses a slattern character. You ask whether handsome garments constitute a difficulty to the artist? I answer no.

Woman of Fashion Better for Art Than a Rag Picker

Clothes are a revealing index to personality. No matter how new, no matter how beautiful and elaborate, clothes will not conceal—they will reveal. You cannot help imbuing the clothes you wear with your personality. You may have poor taste in selecting clothes. Your clothes may not become you, nevertheless they will reveal you. This is true of rich and poor Why go to the poorly dressed to find models for works of art?

Certainly the woman of culture and taste, who arrays herself in pretty things, is a better subject than the woman picking garbage. Beauty and color make for joy. Therefore the nobler work of art is that which portrays a beautiful woman, beautifully arrayed. Can beauty and color conceal her character? Again I say no. Beauty and color further enhance and express beauty of body and mind

Did the Greeks reveal themselves more than folk to-day? I will tell you what the Greek women did Instead of corsets the Greek women wrapped long bandages tightly about their waists to accentuate their form, and when they wanted to look particularly well, they wore well-dampened clothes

Another thing the Greeks were clean You cannot find material for beautiful art where dirt abounds. Go to Pompeii and look at the baths. You will find that two thousand years ago all people wanted to be clean. Greek art was beautiful and clean because the people, even the poorest, were clean. They bathed dutifully Cleanliness, in body and clothes, are necessary to beauty in life

In this matter I suppose the world has degenerated. Why, in Germany in the fourteenth century the poorest beggar used the first coins given him to go to the bath. All the poor bathed I remember seeing an old illustration showing poor Germans in one of these baths. Sometimes a man would be sitting in a bath next to a woman. A cloth was placed over them, and there they sat, talking or eating.

Nowadays many people like to be dirty. There is, however, no excuse even for a poor laborer or working woman being dirty, and if they are dirty their lives can not be beautiful. Some rich people, at the same time, are averse to bathing

I know a certain Duchess in London who went to fashion exhibitions and who always selected the most worn and dirty gowns there. She delighted in wearing dirty dresses. In eating in them and getting them soiled. Did that express her character?. It did. But did it make her an acceptable subject for art?

In art beauty should be conveyed in the interpretation of character, in appearance, surroundings and dress. To depict slatternly women or ragged children is to spread abroad thought vibrations of slatternliness and poverty. Instead of stimulating people to social reform, such work can only intensify the social consciousness of poverty and want. The very presentation of people in unlovely garb militates against their development of a love of beauty.

Would I, were I an artist, put them on canvas in their dirty dresses, amid their squalid surroundings? I would not let the condition in which they live be recorded in a permanent way.

The only way of helping the poor, the only way of helping to solve these problems is to make these people understand that poverty, shiftlessness, filth and all the horrors about them are errors. These people must themselves be taught to desire and demand something better. You simply cannot help to solve their problems by presenting white slaves, starving mothers and ragpickers in art. To correct these evils you must make these people themselves aspire. People who are dirty by nature can never rise. People who are content to remain dirty can never rise. If they have the potential character to rise, and determine to do so, they will be given their chance. There is justice in the universe; we get what we demand

Why Baths and Nice Clothes Uplift More Than Statues

If I were a philanthropist the first thing I would do with the poor and needy would be to have them well scrubbed. If I had the wealth of Mr. Carnegie I should go to the slums and send people to baths. I would give them scented baths. I would give them the most exquisitely perfumed soap I could buy. Being clean bodily they would begin to feel clean mentally

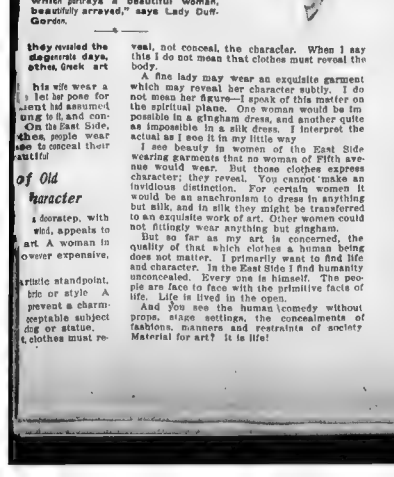
Secondly, I would put clean linen on these people. I would not let them wear soiled and ragged garments. I would cheer them with as beautiful clothes as I could afford to them.

The instinct for betterment must come in people themselves. Charity is merely ameliorative People outside the slums cannot solve these problems of the slums The wealthy cannot remedy the ills of the poor. And artists cannot do a jot toward betterment by presenting ugly conditions. To help the poor you must instill thoughts of beauty and aspirations for betterment in their minds, and thus begin reform fundamentally where the evil exists

If I were a philanthropist I would give the poor woman a beautiful gown, a becoming hat and good boots. Thus I should actually be giving her a chance. There is a psychological effect in clothes. If you are well dressed, you have a spirit of confidence. You react to the good effect you create in others. If you are dirty and unkempt, you feel your condition. You lack confidence, and if you remain so you will degenerate and go lower and lower. There is no beauty in dirt. Cleanliness of body and beauty of garb are ennobling

If art is to exercise a wholesome influence on life, it should picture clean and beautiful people, and thus spread thoughts of cleanliness and beauty. It should show the people of the tenements what they ought to be and what they might become. It should not send forth pictures of want, misery and unhappiness. We have seen what such art has already done in the world.

No, I do not believe in depicting people who suffer from want in art. Where want and misery abound, beauty does not exist. Why go back to primal people and observe primal emotions to express humanity in art? Why not take the people who have developed and evolved through ages? You can find human nature as well among the cultured as among the untaught and suffering. Do you mean to say that because a woman is a viscountess she cannot be as perfect a mother as a woman who lives in a tenement?



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artistic standpoint, bric or style A prevent a charm- ceptable subject ding or statue, t clothes must re- veal, not conceal, the character. When I say this I do not mean that clothes must reveal the body.

A fine lady may wear an exquisite garment which may reveal her character subtly. I do not mean her figure—I speak of this matter on the spiritual plane. One woman would be impossible in a gingham dress, and another quite as impossible in a silk dress. I interpret the actual as I see it in my little way

I see beauty in women of the East Side wearing garments that no woman of Fifth avenue would wear. But those clothes express character; they reveal. You cannot make an invidious distinction. For certain women it would be an anachronism to dress in anything but silk, and in silk they might be transferred to an exquisite work of art. Other women could not fittingly wear anything but gingham.

But so far as my art is concerned, the quality of that which clothes a human being does not matter. I primarily want to find life and character. In the East Side I find humanity unconcealed. Every one is himself. The people are face to face with the primitive facts of life. Life is lived in the open.

And you see the human comedy without props, stage settings, the concealments of fashions, manners and restraints of society Material for art? It is life!

IS THIS TRUE ART?—
"THE DANCER," by Sculptress Eberle.
"Throbbing with life, though ragged."

© By Ira Hill Studio.

OR IS THIS?—
THE DANCER, by Lady Duff-Gordon.

Mrs. Castle in a Dress Especially Designed for Her by Lady Duff-Gordon.

The Tireless Theme of the Poets—

AS in the soft and sweet eclipse,
When soul meets soul on lover's lips.
—Shelley, Prometheus Unbound. Act IV

BLUSH, happy maiden, when you feel
The lips which press love's glowing seal;
But as the slow years darkier roll,
Grown wiser, the experienced soul
Will own as dearer far than they
The lips which kiss the tears away.
—Elizabeth Akers Allen, Kisses.

WHEN age chills the blood, when our pleasures are past—
For years fleet away with the wings of the dove—
The dearest remembrance will still be the last.
Our sweetest memorial the first kiss of love
—Byron, The First Kiss of Love. St. 7.

GIVE me a kisse, and to that kisse a score;
Then to that twenty adde a hundred more;
A thousand to that hundred; so kiss on.
To make that thousand up a million;
Treble that million, and when that is done,
Let's kisse afresh, as when we first begun.
—Herrick, Hesperides. To Anthea.

KISS me, so long but as a kiss may love:
And in my heartless breast and burning brain
That word, that kiss shall all thoughts else survive.
With food of saddest memory kept alive.
—Shelley, Adonais. St. 26

The Kiss That Killed His Love

—of Every Nation and Every Age

"HOW I have wept, the long night through, over the poor women of the past, so beautiful, so tender, so sweet, whose arms have opened for the kiss, and who are dead! The kiss—it is immortal! It passes from lip to lip, from century to century, from age to age. Men gather it, give it back, and die."—
—Guy de Maupassant.

TAKE, O take those lips away,
That so sweetly were forsworn;
And those eyes, the break of day,
Lights that do mislead the morn;
But my kisses bring again,
Seals of love, but sealed in vain.
—Measure for Measure. Act IV., Sc. 1, L. 1.

WHAT is a kiss? Alacke! at worst,
A single Dropp to quenche a Thirst,
Tho' oft it prooves, in happie Hour,
The first swete Dropp of our long Showre.
—Leland, In the Old Time.

UPON thy cheek lay I this zealous kiss
As seal to this indenture of my love.
—King John. Act II., Sc. 1, L. 19

WHEN she kissed me once in play,
Rubies were less bright than they,
And less bright were those which shone
In the palace of the Sun.
Will they be as bright again,
Not if kiss'd by other men.
—Walter Savage Landor, Rubies

I THROW a kiss across the sea.
I drink the winds as drinking wine,
And dream they all are blown from thee.
I catch the whisper'd kiss of thine.
—Joaquin Miller, England. 1871. Introduction.

Clara Morris Discussing Mrs. Ketchum's Recent Brobdingnagian Caress, Explains the Subtleties of this Endless Theme of Poets, Dramatists and Novelists

By Clara Morris

As deep-sea dredging has brought to light the most amazing and grotesque forms of life ever dreamed of, so do our court "dredges" occasionally bring forth from the depths of obscurity such eccentric human creatures as utterly bewilder the every-day man and woman. Yet rarely have we seen stranger specimens than this kissing pair of two-hour fame, who have so recently occupied the limelight of scandal.

This case, notable for the versatility displayed by the "pious" egotist-lighting-change artist, and by the inexperienced non-kissing maiden wife, lies before me in the recent New York newspaper reports.

It was the divorce suit of Mrs. Ada Brown Ketchum against her lawyer husband, Everett P. Ketchum, which brought to light such a strange medley of good sense and illogic nonsense that the matter ought not to pass without some comment.

Miss Ada Brown first attracted the attention of Mr. Ketchum through the chance remark of an old colleague of the lawyer, who mentioned the fact that he knew a charming girl "who had never been kissed and never be kissed." That certificate of character, good and decorum should have crushed two men of the world mainly a great compliment to Miss Brown—but not a very sane compliment to the dream girl in general.

Mr. Ketchum was skeptical of friend arranged to have him meet Miss Brown and perform a slight osculatory ceremony, which was instantly and promptly repulsed by the woman. Ketchum became interested that he devoted his attention to this unusual young woman and found that she was actively fixed in the determination that her first kiss should be reserved for the man she was to marry.

So far we must fully applaud Miss Brown's admirable point of view. But when Miss Brown herself undertook to seal her betrothal with Mr. Ketchum with a most tremendous, two-hour, continuous kiss, she made a fatal mistake.

Describing this extraordinary explosion of all the pent-up impulse of this life, Mr. Ketchum declared, "She threw herself at me. Her lips met mine. She held me. I tried to take my lips away—to turn my head to breathe. She held me to her by circling her arms around my neck. I was forced to pull my head aside to get my breath. The kiss lasted for two hours uninterrupted, continuous. I could not get away."

Curiously this remarkable pair were married and before the first week of the honeymoon was over bridegroom was singing with gusto these verses.

"You've got the ball and chain around your ankle
You're lovely hearted Juliet is your wife
There's no virtue in repentance.
You've got to serve your sentence,
And there's no hope for life.

"You've won a number, and you bet your life
Your wife has got it
Any hope of a reprieve is all in vain
Matrimony is a crime
And you've got to serve your time.
When your ankle wears the ball and chain."

It was, no doubt, peculiarly ungallant for Mr. Ketchum to betray to the public his wife's Brobdingnagian kiss, and admit that he was "forced to pull his head aside to get his breath." Yet I can't help thinking that the plaintiff must have known her Tennyson, and was trying in one long kiss to draw "his whole soul through her lips," and that it took her two hours to find the poor drunken thing. Anyway, no one cares a continental what ultimately becomes of the case of Ketchum versus Ketchum; but it automatically has opened up the whole subject of kissing and started arguments far and wide.

As a result of which we are confronted with some peculiarly interesting and fitting questions worthy of discussion—to-wit:

Was the example of Mrs. Ketchum, as the boastful and aggressive unkissed maiden, a good example?

Is the habit of kissing abused, and would it be more honored in the breach than in the observance?

Why do kisses lose so much vitality so soon after marriage?

And should a wife demand the morning "good-bye" kiss of his lordship for gets it?

I recently remarked to an elderly minister, whom I am pleased to count among my acquaintances that there were "so many questions about so many kisses of so many kinds." And he crabbedly contradicted with "Nonsense! All kisses come under two heads—churchly and spiritual, carnal and worldly."

"Oh!" I cried, "but our Bible distinctly names, in addition to those of the spiritual and carnal nature, the kiss hypocritical, the kiss affectionate, the kiss traitorous."

To which he waved an arrogant hand. "Mere unnecessary expansiveness, or enlargement!" And that settled it, at least for him. As for myself, I did a little expanding right off my own bat, and added to the Biblical list the family—or fatherly, motherly, sisterly brotherly kiss—being taken for granted.

The Kiss, known of all men through the ages and meaning all things, to all peoples:

The kiss tenderly tentative.
The kiss perfunctory.
The kiss negligible.
The kiss negotiable.

With all these varieties of the kiss the poets have sung in all languages.

Well, it was while browsing here and there through an ancient book recently that I struck the trail of The Kiss and followed it back, back to the days of idolatry, when it was a mode of salutation expressive of adoration. The book had it that the word *adore* simply signified, to carry the *hand* to the *mouth* (the *globe* is as superb), that is to say, if the inferior bend to be divine were beyond reach the hand was kissed *to it*.

It was further shown by this book that the part of the body kissed distinguished the character of the adoration paid. To kiss the feet meant utmost humility. To kiss the garments meant profound veneration for the wearer. To kiss the brow (generally of an anointed sovereign) was a public act of submission. While to kiss the lips was to adore, spa, to worship, the living breath of the creature so saluted.

So we see that the kiss has had to travel long and far from its day of sacred meaning down to the perfunctory powdery peck which women of today give one another in shops, on the streets, in cars and theatres—signifying nothing.

Which, incidentally, brings a body up with a bump against those oft asked questions, of which the following are typical:

Is it strictly proper to kiss a maiden before she has received the engagement ring?

Or—is it ethical for a lassie to grant her escort the ever-hoped-for "good-night" kiss, or is it not?

But stop! I protest that questions of this character cannot be answered offhand by even the wisest old 'un of us all. Much depends upon the character of the girl herself. She may be shy, proud and full of the tenderest sentiments—one of those who "still blush, as thinking their own kisses sin." But such a girl can hold herself unkissed without resorting to smashing, ducking or upper cutting, just simply by maintaining a gentle, though proud, dignity and self-respect. Why, some folks even think that the careless, laughing caress of her escort should also be resented and held to be a blemish upon her perfect purity.

There's yet another type—that of "The Kiss snatched hastily from the side-long maiden," which only provokes to roguish laughter and a delighted self-assurance. The said "side-long" young person will permit a quick, blithe kiss from Tom and Dick and quite possibly Harry, and yet be quite unconscious of any tarnishment of the bridal kiss, which in all her white glory she will presently offer to George Adolphus at the altar.

Really, there can be no rule in such matters. Kissing goes by favor. "It rests with the bud whether or no wandering bees and butterflies shall sample its nectar." And so there we are.

Now, ever since the establishment of the holy ordinance of matrimony women have asked the reason for the rapid deterioration of The Kiss so soon after marriage. Let us recall the old story of the Sunday school teacher's examination anent the impressions received by the small pupils from the morning lesson which had dealt with the wise and foolish Virgins, their lamps and their watchful waiting for the coming of the bridegrooms. "From this parable," said the teacher, "all of us learns to keep a sharp lookout for a bridegroom, else we lose our lamps and health both!"

Thus, from this story of the cumulative and continuous marital kiss we learn to keep a sharp lookout for the observance of moderation in our endearments, lest we lose the key to marital happiness altogether.

And would not a little reticence on the part of the young wife also add to the longevity of the true kiss?

Too, there are some bridegrooms who are not quite pleasantly surprised at finding the bashful, timidly coy fiancee, whose sweet reserve aroused his tenderest emotions, transformed suddenly into almost aggressively demonstrative.

Hearken! One should avoid a surfeit of kisses as one would avoid the smallpox, since both leave frightful scars behind them! A soft pedal attachment to the young wife's kisses is far more important than it is to her baby-grand piano! Which, of course, is saying a good deal.

Next comes the endlessly argued-over question:

Should a wife demand the morning and evening caress? Above all, should she remind her husband, with hard-pursed lips, that he's forgetting his dutiful kiss?

These questions are perhaps best answered in the Yankee fashion of asking you another question.

What is the very first thing we do with any rare or precious thing that comes into our possession? Do we not set it aside, keep it apart, guarding it from common usage, reserving it for the proper and especial occasion?

So that, if a woman makes her diamonds common by wearing them at breakfast, luncheon and when shopping with what is she to produce a climax of splendor for dinner or opera?

Again if a rare and ancient book, in lovely Old World binding, is brought forth on the proper occasion during those mellow after-dinner hours in the quiet library, it will thrill one with its sweet beauty and its inner quaintness. But toss it down on the sitting room table, along with the papers and the magazines, and it receives scant attention and is fluttered over carelessly. Its effect is gone. The occasion is not suitable.

All of which reminds me of an old colored woman saying, "Too much friddery, chile, suttenly does bread despisery!" The moral of this can be strongly applied as regards the kiss.

One of the rarest joys this side of heaven as my dear reader doubtless know, is the kiss of love, given under the rose. For look you! Is not secrecy the very soul of a kiss—secrecy not of sin or shame, but of the finding of a new heaven and a new earth, which no other creature can dream of?

But this heavenly kiss, of course, must pass in the course of time. Yet if more privacy were observed the preservation of the marital kiss would be more possible since condemning its common public usage would help to keep it sacred as a rite of love and not a mere savorless, soulless habit.

By the way, I remember an actor we had here years ago, Harry Montague by name, of Wallack's old theatre, whose kiss was the most beautiful thing I've ever seen upon the stage.' There was no Sappho grossness about it, no Carmen fierceness, nor was it la-de-da. It was a manly kiss all right! But ardor was touched and toned with such reverence, such exquisite tenderness, that I doubt if a woman of thirty ever saw that kiss without feeling the trickle of tears beneath her eyelids.

You see, the Montague kiss reminded them of all that had gone from their own hoped kiss (poor things!). Women will never be happy while they demand and expect the impossible. The lover must be lost in the husband, because the courtship atmosphere cannot be maintained in the married state. The mystery of uncertainty, the delicate reserve, the carefully regulated manners, the only occasional kiss (and which was therefore so longed for and so highly prized)—all this is changed. But if her lover has lifted her to a pedestal, let her not come down from that pedestal of her own accord. Let him still woo. Let her not take that dear task from him.

"Moderation is the noblest gift of heaven," said Euripides. It should be carefully adhered to by a young wife and homemaker.

No wife should offer crumpy lips for the "goodby" kiss (save the mark). An understanding and kind "goodby" are better.

Few things are pleasanter than to see a wife quickly leave piano, sewing-machine or her table setting, as the case may be, to herself open the door for John on his return from business, which is apt to bring forth the only kiss worth having, i. e., the kiss impulsive, and not to order.

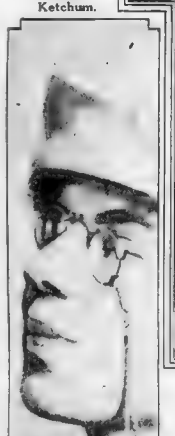
Public kissing is not to be commended. Girls kissing all over the shop suggests soda without any pop in it.

But so long as lips are red and eyes are bright the kiss, like the poor, will always be with us.

Only for sweet mercy's sake, let us cut out that freakish two-hour kiss.

And may the kisses we value never lose their savor!

Mrs. Ada Brown Ketchum.



"The Kiss"—Rodin's Much-Discussed Work.

Romeo and Juliet—

AND steal immortal blessing from her lips:
Who, even in pure and vestal modesty.
Still blush, as thinking their own kisses sin.
—Romeo and Juliet. Act III., Sc. 3, L. 36

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The Unhappy Grand Duchess of Luxemburg

Only 21 Years Old, a Prisoner in Her Own Palace, Forced to Watch Her Once Prosperous People Starve and Die, She Wishes to Abdicate and Bury Her Sorrows in a Convent

The Grand Duchess Marie as She Appeared at the Time of Her Last Birthday—Her Twenty-first.

THE Grand Duchess Marie Adelaide of Luxemburg is one of the most pathetic figures in the world.

This pretty young girl, barely twenty-one years old, was adored by her prosperous little country before the war broke out. To-day she is practically a prisoner in her own palace, unable to go out without a military escort and forced to look from her prison window upon a people starving, terrified and forced to live upon charity.

For over a year the little Grand Duchess has striven bravely to assert her rights and that of her people, in face of the overwhelming power of the German Empire, but the struggle is naturally a hopeless one. Luxemburg is reported to be occupied by 300,000 German soldiers, more than the entire population of the country.

To complete her misery, the Grand Duchess has been informed that she must marry a German prince, the object, of course, being to insure future control of Luxemburg. Before the war it was proposed that she should marry Prince Henry of Bavaria, nephew of the King of Bavaria, but she refused to accept him.

Some of the most eligible young princes of Europe then sought her hand but she was inured exactitude. What an amazing change in her position today!

Surrounded by a vast army of enemy soldiers, pressed to marry against her will, this little princess is as unhappy as a Carthaginian maiden of old chosen to be a victim of Moloch.

According to the last reports the Grand Duchess has become a physical wreck from the hopeless struggle and the sight of the misery around her. She has expressed her intention of abdicating her throne and retiring to a convent to find relief from her sorrows. She wishes to leave her throne to a younger sister who, being more of a child than herself, has not been so much affected by the tragedy that has overtaken Luxemburg.

This little neutral state, only 998 square miles in area, had the misfortune to lie on the direct path from Berlin to Paris when the war broke out. Three railway lines from the principal North German centres of population come together in the little town of Luxemburg, which, situated in a mountainous country itself, commands the flat and comparatively unprotected area of Northern France.

Two hundred thousand German soldiers were rushed through Luxemburg as fast as they could be hurled. The young Grand Duchess bravely stationed herself, in the centre of the main road leading into Luxemburg and declared that they had no right to pass. German officers seized her horses and led her out of the way.

Considerable mystery has been maintained concerning conditions in Luxemburg, for it is an important strategic centre and has been the Kaiser's headquarters for a time. Some interesting news of the beleaguered Duchy has just been brought to New York by Joseph Lenoir, a native of Luxemburg.

Conditions in Luxemburg are worse than in Belgium, said Mr. Lenoir. "The identity of the people has been obliterated and every clause of the treaty of 1867 has been violated by the invaders.

"A few days before I left it was announced that Grand Duchess Marie was to enter a convent and that she had renounced her title in favor of her younger sister. Announcement of the Duchess's intention was not allowed to be made public in the press.

"The people are starving, because the Germans have requisitioned all the food and materials of all kinds. Meat and bread are cannot be bought zone up 500 per cent by poor people.

"The daily wage paid to Luxemburg people is about twenty cents, a sum too small to keep body and soul together.

"Leading editors and politicians have been sentenced to death or secretly imprisoned in Germany. M. Fournelle, manager of a railroad, was sentenced to death on a charge of giving aid to the French, but on the plea of the Grand Duchess this was commuted to twenty years' imprisonment.

"Many houses where French women and children took refuge were burned down and women and children shot down by the troops. In Hussigny two German officers attacked a charming young woman and her brother shot and killed one of the officers. The young man was shot down, his father hanged and the young woman turned over to the troops, so that she died within a few days."

It is not surprising that the sight and knowledge of such things happening all about her should make a sensitive young woman desire to leave the world and go into a convent.

A death-like silence, broken only occasionally, has fallen over Luxemburg. It is rarely that anyone familiar with the place like Mr. Lenoir is allowed to reach the outside world. The inhabitants are not permitted to leave the country except in extraordinary cases. Most of them, moreover, are without means to travel. It is inevitable that there should be many inconsistencies in reports coming from a country in such a position. Many reports reaching neutral countries have represented the Grand Duchess as suffering the extremes of indignity and hardships, while some of the German papers, on the other hand, have declared that she sympathizes with the German cause and is grateful for the compensation allowed for the injury done by the German army in Luxemburg.

A former governess of the Grand Duchess, now in Switzerland, has described how she paid to visit her former pupil. When the visitor reached the doorway of the grand ducal palace in Luxemburg she was faced by two stern sentries, who presented their bayonets at her. An officer then stepped forward and told her she could not enter the palace without explaining her business.

"At this moment," says the visitor, "the Grand Duchess herself rushed out into the doorway and threw her arms about me.

"'My dear old teacher!' Do not allow these soldiers to frighten you.'

"Saying this, she took my arm and between the two bayonets we passed on into the palais, where in previous years I had the honor of teaching her little Highness her first French lessons.

"I had scarcely seated myself beside her when she began weeping bitterly."

The former governess then relates what the Grand Duchess said to her:

"Not satisfied with destroying our beautiful scenery the Germans have also stolen our public buildings, our local government, our post, our educational establishments, and they have forcibly taken charge of our railroad, for which we have spent more than 15,000,000 francs.

"They seized our telegraph system, and whenever my people protested too strongly they arrested them and sent them to remote Prussian military prisons. More than two hundred of my leading citizens have been sent out of their country to Germany.

"My people, my once happy and prosperous people, are to-day poor and at the verge of starvation!

"Even I have to receive a permit from a Prussian officer before I can drive my own car on my own roads in my own land. I must even get a permit from a Prussian officer before I can use the telephone which was established by our own funds.

"The people of Belgium have reason, to be proud of their great achievements in fighting the arrogant conqueror, but we feel we were robbed in the small hours of the night.

"Had we suspected the treaty-breaking intentions of the Prussians we would have rushed to arms.

"If we had had forty-eight hours' notice we would have put at least 25,000 men on our eastern frontier.

"For all practical purposes my country is annexed, and the misery of my people is deeper than that of the Belgians.

"I sincerely envy the Queen of the Belgians in her present position, for my present plight is more bitter than hers.

"My country, with its 300,000 population, has been harboring hundreds of German spies, and when the appointed hour came these men turned out to be officers in the Imperial German armies. Even my two German drivers were disguised officers, and when that fateful first of August night had arrived they appeared in German uniforms.

"The Germans had their outposts established everywhere in my country, and my unsuspecting people had always treated these foreigners with the utmost consideration.

"They have published broadcast that I have received the Iron Cross from the German Emperor. It is not true. I have received a medal from the Red Cross officials.

"They have also published that the Imperial German Government has compensated my people for the damage they have done to my beautiful land. That is also incorrect. They cannot compensate for the damage the 500,000 soldiers have done to every corner of my land with money and, even then, they have only paid the paltry sum of $100,000 for destroying hundreds of buildings 'for military reasons.' They seem to think that one can commit every imaginable sin and outrage 'for military reasons.' They never mention the fact that we have spent more than $200,000 for our Red Cross in taking care of their wounded soldiers."

Whatever the rights or wrongs of the invasion of Luxemburg, it is certain that the Grand Duchess is the most unfortunate young princess of Europe.

The Grand Duchess is the oldest of six sisters. Her family is a branch of the House of Orange, which rules in Holland. When Wilhelmina became Queen of Holland she could not succeed to Luxemburg on account of the Salic law. A distant cousin of hers then became Grand Duke of Luxemburg. He died in 1890, leaving only girl children, and then the Luxemburg Parliament passed a new law making his daughters eligible to the throne. This was accepted by Germany because it is supposed that country was satisfied to see Holland and Luxemburg separated. Luxemburg is a tiny country, very picturesque and mountainous, and its capital, the ancient city of Luxemburg, is the most picturesque spot of all. The people speak a mixture of French and German and use a good many English words. The country lies just between Germany, France, Belgium and Holland. It had an army of 800 men. It was one of the smallest independent states in the world, but can be called independent no longer.

The Little Grand Duchess of Luxemburg at the Time of Her Accession to the Throne

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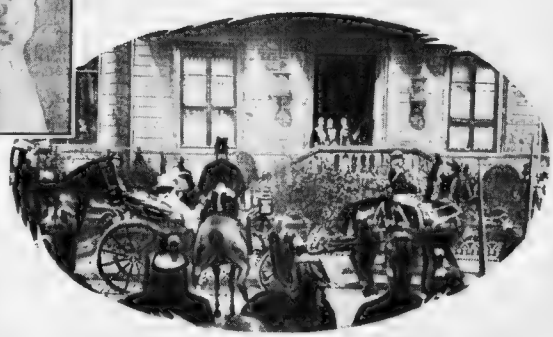
The Picturesque City of Luxemburg, with the Palace Where the Grand Duchess Is Held Virtually a Prisoner.



The Grand Duchess Paying Her Last Visit to the Parliament of the Duchy, Which Has Been Suppressed by the Invaders.

Don't Try to Make Your Cigar Last Too Long

ALMOST everybody knows what happens when a man who has been accustomed to the excessive use of alcohol is suddenly deprived of it altogether, but we are less familiar with the effects of the abrupt cessation of the tobacco habit.

There are probably several reasons for this. One is that neither the public nor the medical profession has yet learned to regard the use of tobacco, even in excess, as capable of doing serious harm to the smoker. Certainly the habit is not generally looked upon as comparable to alcoholism in this respect.

Another reason is that it is rare for a devotee of tobacco to forswear it entirely, even though he knows that it is doing him harm. It is true that he may cut down his customary allowance to one half or one-third, but those are exceptions where the habit is suddenly stopped.

Such cases do occur, however, and the most distressing feature is the mental depression of the patient. This may be so great as to interfere seriously with the daily routine of his life, and he may come to the conclusion that it is better for him to risk the dangers which lurk in nicotine rather than be a nuisance to his friends and relatives.

A little investigation may prevent such a state of affairs and allow the patient to resume his habit to some extent without harm. The physician should find out not only how much his patient smokes in a day, but also how he smokes.

It will be found that many men smoke a cigar or cigarette to the bitter end. The more fastidious ones use holders, while the less particular impale the butt on a toothpick or the point of a penknife and stay with it to the last gasp.

Whether such a custom is the product of thriftiness or merely represents an all-consuming affection for My Lady Nicotine is not always easy to tell, but the effect in the same in any case. The closer the burning tobacco is to the mouth the more are its toxic effects enhanced, says a writer in the Medical Record.

Nicotine (if that is what causes the trouble) is of course present only in an infinites mal quantity in tobacco smoke, but it seems to be more poisonous under such circumstances, and then little or none of it is lost when the distance traversed is so small.

The long pipes which we are wont to associate with phlegmatic Dutchmen are undoubtedly much less harmful than the comparatively short pipe favored by the Anglo-Saxons. Some of this latter variety, however, are made with a well or some other patent attachment, and it would seem that these should be recommended to men who suffer from smoking.

In the case of cigars and cigarettes physicians urge that they be discarded when about three-quarters smoked, no matter how much agony such a course entails to the thrifty or to the tobacco-loving soul.

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"Flying Sickness"

The Blood Seems to Boil, Gas Bubbles Form in the Tissues, Ear Drums Are Driven In, Blood Gushes from the Mouth as the Military Aviators Rush to Great Altitudes and Descend Suddenly

One Form of "The Flying Sickness."

The effect of rising too suddenly to a great altitude produces symptoms like the 'bends', the disease that affects compressed air workers who hastily come out of the caisson. Owing to the sudden reduction of air pressure on the body, bubbles form in the blood, which boils and effervesces, gushing from the mouth, nose and ears."

THE thrilling work of the army fliers in the European war has given rise to a new disease. It is called "the flying sickness."

It combines the worst features of the caisson disease known as "the bends," the injuries suffered by divers when they descend too sud- [illegible] depth and "mount [illegible] lenly rising to a great al- [illegible] r suffers the aerial [illegible] ls." Gas bubbles [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

New Things Every Woman Ought to Know

What You Owe Your Servant When She "Quits"

WHEN your servant leaves you "high and dry" in the middle of a month, do you have to pay her half a month's wages?

That depends entirely upon what was said at the time you hired her. If you employed the girl for a definite period, then the law is she must serve for that full period or can collect nothing. If, on the other hand, the hiring was for an indefinite period, then she may leave at any time and will, nevertheless, be entitled to compensation for the time she actually worked.

This, however, only brings us to the next question. When is a hiring for a "definite" period and when for an "indefinite" one? In nine cases out of ten, all that is said upon the subject at the time of hiring is something like this:

How much do you expect to get, Mary?"

"Twenty dollars a month, ma'am."

"Very well, Mary, you can take off your hat and coat and get busy on the dishes."

According to the courts this is not a hiring for a definite time, but simply a hiring at a definite rate—$20 per month. Under it Mary may leave at any time without notice and with or without just grounds for dissatisfaction, and you will have to pay her for every day she worked.

These points are clearly explained in a pamphlet issued by the Legal Aid Society of New York, an institution which lends legal assistance to those who are too poor to pay more than a nominal sum for it.

The only way to protect yourself against the unreliable servant girl who is apt to leave you more than you need her most is to make a definite, written contract with her in the form proposed by the Legal Aid Society. This simple agreement provides that one week's notice must be given by the party desiring to terminate the contract or one week's wages shall be forfeited.

When the employment is for a definite time, the servant may, nevertheless, be discharged before the end of the time for just cause, and will not then be entitled to compensation for the time she has worked, although, in an extraordinary case, perhaps, no self-respecting employer will take advantage of this legal right to withhold recompense for services actually rendered.

What are the causes for which you can discharge a servant before the expiration of the period for which she was hired?

Generally speaking, any conduct upon the part of the servant which makes her unfit to perform properly the work for which he was engaged justifies the employer in discharging her. Such conduct includes incompetence, habitual neglect of duty, whether due to

Three Cases Which Justify a Servant in Summarily "Quitting

A—Arbitrary Reduction of Wages; B—Failure to Supply Her with Suitable Food; C—the Infliction of Physical Violence or Assault on Her.

defect of character, sickness or stupidity, unprovoked insolence or disrespect to the employer, his family and friends, disobedience to reasonable orders or rules; dishonesty, drunkenness, hostility to the employer's interests, and untruthfulness.

But you may not discharge a servant because she refuses to perform unreasonable services or to work at unreasonable hours, for occasional irritation, discourtesy or hasty words such as might naturally arise from the nature of the work, or for trivial or unimportant disobedience or negligence.

On the other hand, a servant who leaves without just cause before the expiration of the definite period for which she was employed, forfeits her right to compensation for the time she has worked, and she may also forward to her for so much of the remainder of the period as she lived.

[illegible] of the servant

But a servant has no right to [illegible] reprimands and faultfinding which are not grossly unreasonable or violent or because he is required to perform duties outside the services which, of course, he need not perform, nor has he [illegible] with other servants.

[illegible] constantly breaking china and crockery would probably grow more careful if more housewives resorted to their legal right to deduct from the servant's wages the amount of loss this caused. The deduction for breakage should be made at the end of the month during which the employer learned of its occurrence, for, if wages are paid with knowledge of the breakage, the employer is deemed to have condoned the offense.

[illegible] a servant in leaving summarily are failure to pay wages when due, arbitrary reduction of

YOU MIGHT TRY---

For Warts and Corns.

MANY physicians recommend a remedy containing the following: 1½ drams each of chloral hydrate, glacial acetic acid and ether; 1 [illegible] and ½ ounces of collodion. Apply with a glass rod or [illegible]

To Make Your Nails Shine.

AN excellent liquid polish for the nails is made of 2 drams of diluted sulphuric acid, 1 dram of tincture of myrrh, and rose water enough to make four ounces. Dip the nails in this solution, wipe and polish with a chamois skin.

A Sympathetic Ink.

TAKE some pure lime or lemon juice and write with it on paper. Then heat the paper over an alcohol lamp and the writing will come out brown.

A Refreshing Drink.

ADD a pinch of salt to a half glass of sour cream and a half glass of rich milk, and beat with an egg-beater until light and smooth. Pour into a tall glass, and over the top put a thin coating of pulverized nut meat and a scant grating of nutmeg. Serve cold with crackers.

Flavoring with Corn Cobs.

IN making succotash, scrape the corn from the cobs and add a little cold water to it, making it as creamy as possible. Then place the cobs in the kettle with the beans and boil until time to put in the corn. The result will be a sweetness and creaminess not usually found in succotash.

How the Dinner Table Often Leads to Divorce

A CAREFUL study of divorce statistics gives good ground for the belief that three-fourths of the disillusionment that precedes most marital tangles and separations originates at the dinner table.

In the rush of modern life, women have come [illegible] feeding [illegible] family in [illegible] a necessity well to be dispensed with lightly. Food for the tired husband they are too apt to regard as simply a matter of filler, anything at all to fill the aching void. This filler they believe, may be thrown [illegible] the family and the best dish their talents can produce as rapidly as possible with out injurious results.

In an effort to show how barbaric and harmful such methods are, the medical profession is now studying the relation of our food to our nervous systems. It has been proven that the exercise of our sense of taste is as important to our well being as the exercise of other senses and that taste must be satisfied for the sake of its soothing effect upon the nerves. If the digestion fails, then the nerves reflect its failure, most immediately in irritability and general distemper.

On the contrary, if food is properly cooked, properly seasoned and properly served in calm and attractive surroundings, the taste carries its satisfied messages to the nervous system and a feeling of happiness results to the individual. The effect of pleased taste is well illustrated in the statement of nerve specialists that the eating of half a pound of chocolates has been found to produce a quieting effect on neurotic patients. This probably explains the craving many highly nervous women have for candy.

Many of the great women of history who have held places of great power in courts and diplomatic circles, and in the world of literature and art, realized the importance of the dining table as a means of first attracting the attention of men whose help they needed in the realization of their ambitions.

The phrase "The shortest road to a man's heart is through his stomach" is by no means a modern saying. It has been true throughout the history of mankind, and although intended to be a joke it is in reality no reflection on masculinity.

A man with a poorly fed stomach can rarely be found to have a disposition inclined even to kind thoughts, much less to love.

SUNDAY AMERICAN EXAMINER PATTERNS

Twelve Smart and "Easy to Make at Home" Models
BARGAIN DAY—Your Selection of ANY TWO for TEN CENTS

SLOWLY, but surely, the style changes are becoming apparent. Frills, ruffles underskirts, plaits and close-fitting waists are shown.

Evening frocks are made with a slight effect of train length, but for street wear the skirts are still comfortably short. Jackets, too, are short, and loose in line, sometimes forming part of the waist, in bolero or Eton style.

Baggy blouses are gone, but the comfortable semi-fitting models are still popular.

No. 1352.—Girl's Suspender Skirt and Guimpe.

As here illustrated, brown plaid gingham was used for the skirt, with white lawn for the guimpe.

The waist may be of the same material, or of batiste, dimity, crepe, poplin, repp, lawn or cambric.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes [illegible] 10 and 12 years. It requires 3 yards of 36-inch material for a 10-year size.

No. 1600.—Child's Night Dress.

This style will prove a comfort to both mother and child, for with the envelope lap or extension the gown will be kept in place and not "scrowd up," as is often the case with the loose models.

This style is especially nice for restless children who tear the bed clothes.

The pattern is cut in 5 sizes: 6 months, one year, 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 2 will require 2¼ yards of 36-inch material.

No. 1473.—Ladies' Kimono.

The garment is easy to develop. It is finished with a new shaped collar, and has sleeves in bell shape.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes. Small, medium and large. It requires 5¼ yards of 44-inch material for a medium size.

No. 1617—Junior Dress in Empire Style.

The model is nice for batiste, lawn, crepe, tulle chiffon, voile, nun's veiling, net or chiffon.

The Empire waist is especially pleasing and girlish.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires 5⅛ yards of 36 inch material for the dress and 2 yards for the bolero, for a 14-year size.

No. 1586—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.

The fulness is confined at the waistline but may be left loose if desired.

The fronts are cut low at the neck edge and finished with a deep collar.

A neat cuff completes the one-piece sleeve.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure. Size 36 will require 3¼ yard of 41 inch material.

No. 1627—Lady's Dress, with Body Lining.

The waist is gathered at round yoke outline, which may be cut with a "V" neck opening, or finished with a standing collar.

The sleeve in wrist or elbow length is finished with a ruffle.

The skirt is a three-gore model, with ruffle trimming that may be omitted.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inch bust measure. It requires 8½ yards of 41 inch material for the dress, without ruffles. With ruffles it requires 7⅞ yards for a 36 inch size. The skirt measures about 3 2 2 yards at its lower edge.

No. 1429—Lady's Apron.

[illegible] with sufficient fulness for comfort and ease in wearing and has deep arm openings which assures freedom of movement for the arms while working.

The back is finished with a belt.

The pattern is cut in 3 sizes: Small, medium and large. It requires 3⅞ yards of 36 inch material for a medium size.

No. 1613—Girl's Dress.

The neck may be finished with the broad collar in low outline or closed high, as shown in the large view.

The sleeve is nice in wrist length, while the short puff is most comfortable.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3⅛ yards of 44 inch material for an 8 year size.

No. 1472—Girl's Dress with Sleeve in Either of Two Lengths.

The dress is a one-piece design, with belt stitched in position at raised waistline.

The fronts may be slashed and finished with cuffs for lace closing, or they may be simulated.

The sleeve in wrist length as a band cuff.

The short sleeve is finished with a shaped cuff.

The pattern is cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. It requires 3 yards of 36-inch material for a 6 year size.

No. 1596—Lady's Morning Dress.

It is made with overlapping fronts and round neck outline, and has a four-gore skirt cut in comfortable fulness.

The sleeve, in wrist length, is finished with a band cuff. In short length a neat turnback cuff forms a suitable trimming.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires 6⅜ yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size. The skirt measures about 3 yards at the lower edge.

No. 1607—Lady's Shirt Waist, with Two Styles of Sleeve.

The body portions of the waist are plaited in slot effect, and the neck is cut in low outline, with revers collar finish.

This model is also good for serge, flannel, batiste, nun's veiling, linen and lawn.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and [illegible] inches bust measure. It requires 2½ yards of 44-inch material for a 36 inch size.

No. 1605—Lady's Five-Gore Skirt.

The skirt may be used as a part of a gown or as a separate skirt.

The pattern is cut in 6 sizes: 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires 4⅜ yards of 44 inch material for a 24-inch size, which measures about 3¼ yards at the foot.

To obtain ANY TWO of these desirable patterns, fill in the accompanying coupon and mail with 10 cents in silver or stamps to

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NEW YORK, N. Y.

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SUNDAY AMERICAN-EXAMINER PATTERNS.
"BARGAIN DAY."

1352—Size .... Years	1429—Size ..
1600—Size	1613—Size.....Years
1473—Size	1472—Size.....Years
1617—Size ....Years	1596—Size ..... Bust
1586—Size ..... Bust	1607—Size.....Bust
1627—Size..... Bust	1605—Size.....Waist

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How Quaint Women Fascinate

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and foremost creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, presenting all that is newest and best in styles for well-dressed women

Lady Duff-Gordon's Paris establishment brings her into close touch with that centre of fashion

Lady Duff-Gordon's American establishments are at Nos. 37 and 39 West Fifty-seventh street, New York, and No. 1400 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago

By Lady Duff-Gordon ("Lucile")

THE old adage that "Clothes make the woman" was never more true than it is to-day. In the period of tall women their femininity was entirely lost by very high waisted, sweeping clothes and their towering hats and headdresses. Never were women so "quaint" as when some eighty years later the little heads and feet of the Victorian women appeared.

Two or three seasons ago the brilliant colors and flamboyant designs which were being worn before the war made all the debutantes' nothing more nor less than sophisticated women, while to-day the hoop-skirts and again the small heads and tiny waists are making them, to my mind, the most charming, dignified and refined little ladies within the memory of any experienced chaperon. They are "quaint" and they fascinate. These pictures will show just how they do fascinate.

To begin with, the colors are much more soft than [illegible] of the spiciest touches in some concealed place of either shrill young green or lemon yellow. "Quaint" skirts concealing the actual outline of the limbs are much more modest and tantalizing than the close sheath skirts of the last few years, while the tight bodice and bare shoulders are the most bewitching setting for the tiny [illegible] of curls and braided bands which every woman and girl has adopted at the moment.

[illegible] fashion tells us they must stick out and at all costs. The panier is exaggerated and so elaborate trimmings would only tend to pull them closer to the figure, and therefore for them has been substituted the lightest of silver laces and the stiffest of shot taffeta in the daintiest of colorings, with clusters of Spring flowers or moire stripes.

Yet even with these "sticky-out" materials, the hoop is necessary underneath, and very attractive they are, for besides being made in plain material, they are all of silver, gold and in some exaggerated cases made of bands of diamonds.

This week I present for your inspection three little dresses of this type. The first is of flowered striped taffeta draped up at the sides. Although it has no actual paniers, it is in a pannier effect, showing my neatest little yoke—almost suggesting an apron—coming from the tight bodice of pink satin, which is tied across with two shades of china blue, the little net fichu being edged with skunk and caught together with a cluster of flowers. The hat is of silver lace and loops of blue ribbon representing the same flowers in the brocade.

On the lower left hand side is a dress not unlike some of the "Greuze" pictures. It shows a petticoat of lace and embroidery made over hoops, with the tight bodice and pannier of striped taffeta, the pannier being caught carelessly up and draping almost around to the back again, so large is it. Another tiny bouquet of flowers completes the line at the waist.

Look at her close little head. Do you not see how much more it brings out the character of her face than the frizzes and curls and psyches that one sees around us in the restaurants and stalls of the theatres?

My last little picture is a bridesmaid's dress of primrose colored tulle made three-decker fashion and bordered with rows of satin of the same shade, headed with the single ruffles of small garlands. The laced bodice is of the same satin, while the fichu represents the same trimming as on the skirt. The tiny cap is of lace worn well on the back of the head, caught across the forehead with a little garland of blue flowers, which is tied with a narrow string at the back and falls almost to the waist.

Her shoes are flesh to match her stockings, while high blue heels match the blue in the flowers. She wears neither gloves nor mittens, and should a bouquet be found necessary the smallest cluster of blue and yellow flowers would answer the purpose better than any of the magnificent sheaves of orchids that are, thank goodness, quickly going out of date.

PHOTOS. BY BURKE ATWELL CHI

A Quaint Dress of Flowered Striped Taffeta, With [illegible] Hat ("Lucile" Model)

Another "Quaint" Dress of Striped Taffeta, with Tight Bodice and Pannier ("Lucile" Model)

"Three-Decker" Bridesmaid's Dress of Primrose Tulle

Rotogravure
Picture Section

Boston American

Sunday,
February 6, 1916

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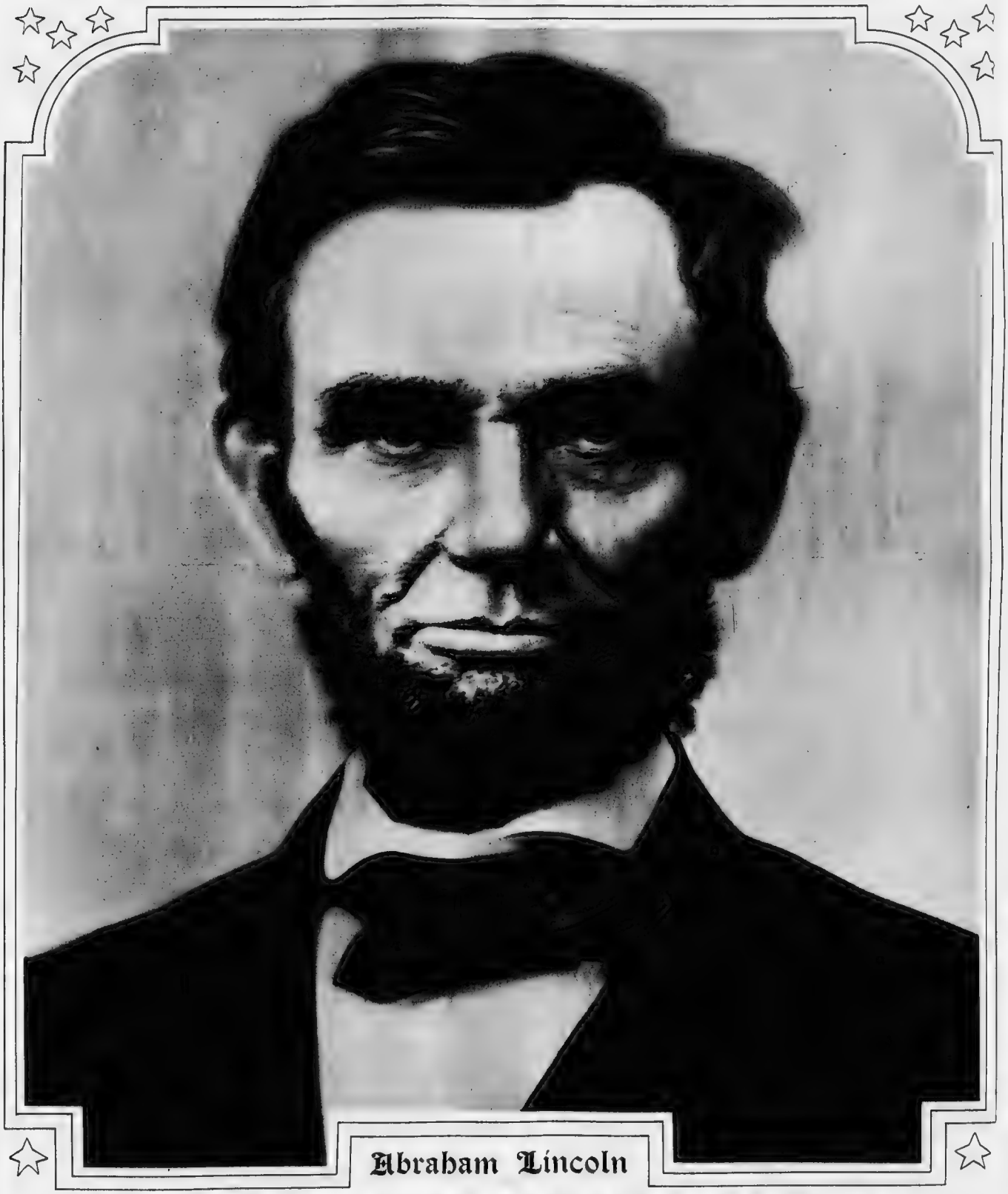
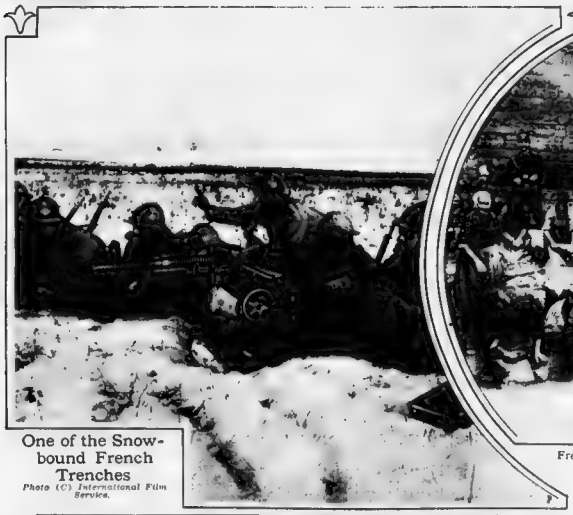


Abraham Lincoln

The Last Photograph Ever Taken of President Lincoln—Made in 1864 When He Put U. S. Grant in Supreme Command of the Army.

The Actual Moment of a Shell striking a Monument in Sargrado, Showing the Narrow Escape of Three Soldiers Standing Nearby
Photo (C) International Film Service.



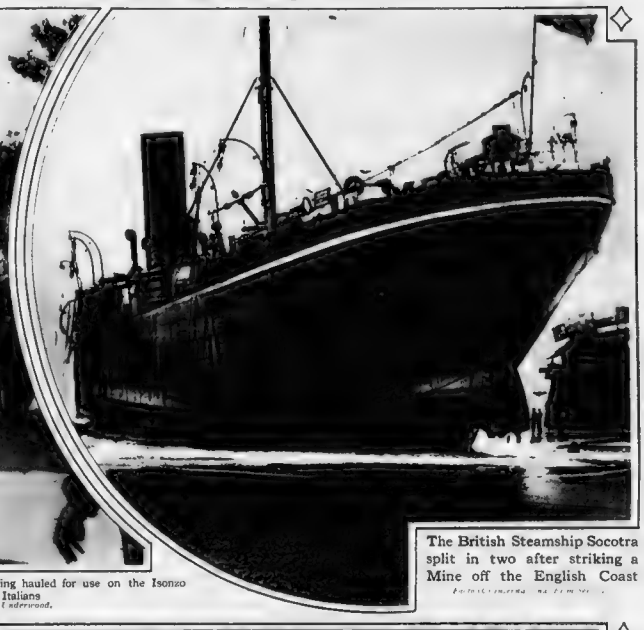
One of the Snow-bound French Trenches
Photo (C) International Film Service.

French Women Washing for German Prisoners, Watched by their Teutonic Guards
Photo (C) International Film Service.

A Wounded French Soldier being carried out of a Trench
Photo (C) International Film Service.

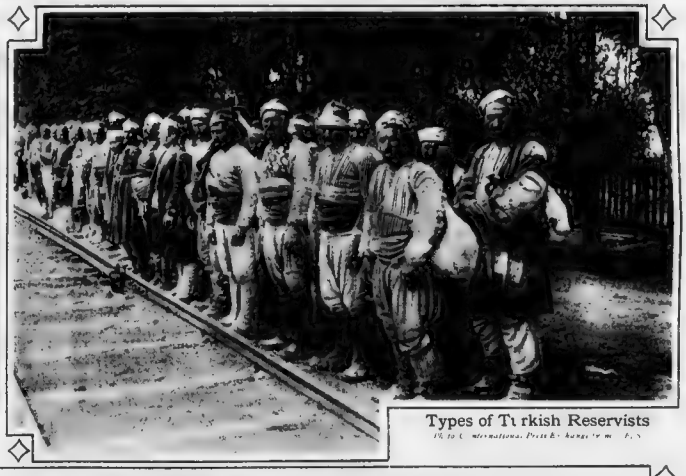
German Infantry on one of the Desolate Marches over the Snow-covered Plains of Russian Poland
Photo (C) International Press Exchange from U. S.

An Enormous Austrian Field Searchlight being hauled for use on the Isonzo Front against the Italians
Photo (C) Underwood & Underwood.



The British Steamship Socotra split in two after striking a Mine off the English Coast

A Glimpse of the German Fleet at Kiel by Moonlight

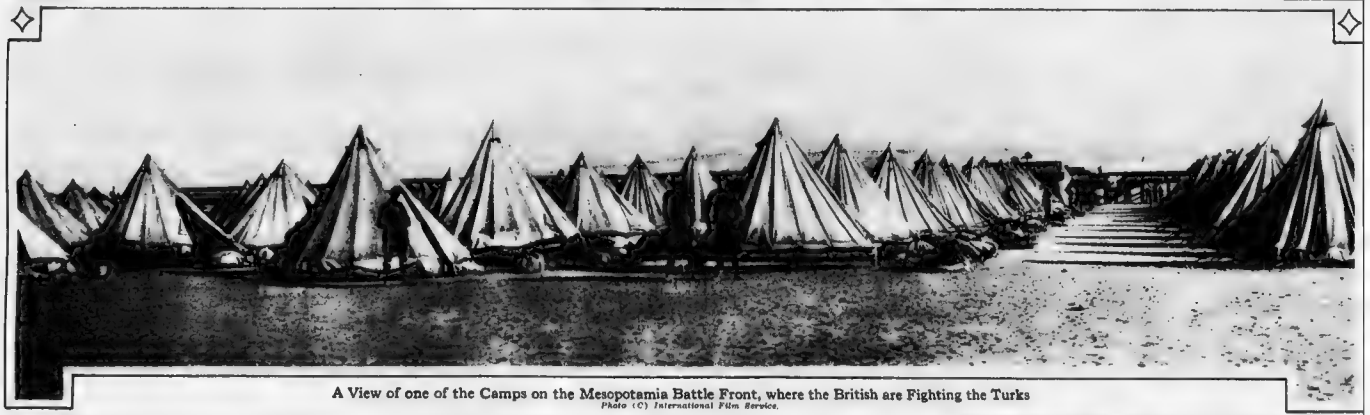


Types of Turkish Reservists

Turkish Soldiers assisting Germans in Transport work at Belgrade

The Burning of a Town in Galicia during the recent new Russian Offensive
Photo (C) Medem Photo Service

An Impressive View of the Burial of an Austrian Officer in the Serbian Mountains
Photo (C) International Film Service.



A View of one of the Camps on the Mesopotamia Battle Front, where the British are Fighting the Turks
Photo (C) International Film Service.

How the British Teach Trench Chefs to Cook for the Fighters at the Front
Photo (C) Modern Photo Service.

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BOSTON AMERICAN
February 6, 1916
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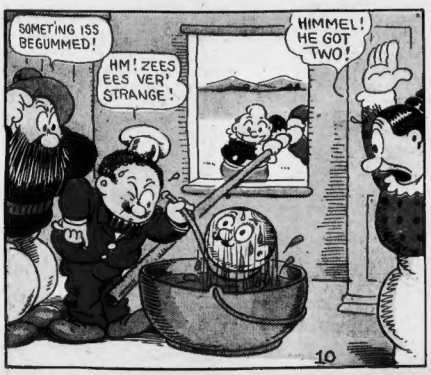
The Original Katzenjammer Kids

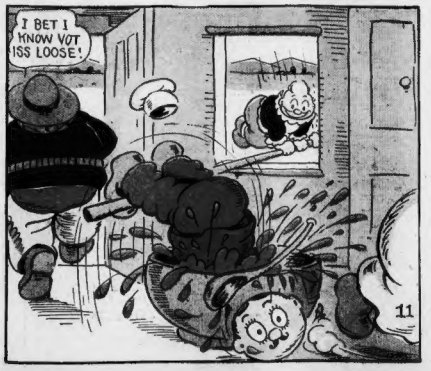
Registered U. S. Patent Office

VELL,VELL! DING-BUST MY TOP-LIGHTS BUT YOU ISS A SMALL SAMPLE UF A COOK! ISS YOU DER CHAP I HAF CAME FOR?
BUNGVILLE
OUI! I AM PIERRE ZE CHEF FROM OMAHA!
1

MAMMA, HERE ISS DER MISTER PIERRE, DER NEW COOK-CHEFFER VOT HAS CHUST CAME BY DER TRAIN FROM OMAHA!
PLEASED TO MEET MIT YOU MISTER PEARY!
4

BEHOLD, MISSUS KATZENJAMMER, DER GREAT UND ONLY PIERRE, DER COOMIST! DER GREATEST LITTLE SOUP COOMER IN SEFEN STATES. DOT'S I'M!
VOT ISS?
5





NOW, DOD-GAST IT, I GOT TO EAT MAMMA'S COOKING SOME MORE!
VAIT, MISTER PIERRE! YOU FORGOT YOUR ODDER HEAD!
NEVAIRE WEEL ZE GREAT PIERRE WORK IN SUCH A NUT HOUSE!
12

The Swift Work of Count de Gink.

The Marquis de Spoof Arries Unexpectedly, Which Takes It More Difficult

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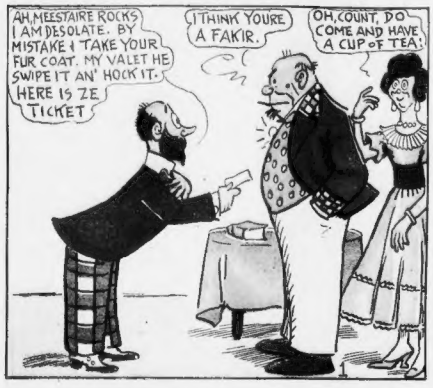
ZERE IS ONLY ONE GIRL IN ZE WORLD FOR ME! BUT WHICH ONE?
FATHER OWNS GOLD MINES
JUST RECEIVED BIG LEGACY
ONLY HEIR OF RICH UNCLE
AUNT LEFT HER A MILLION


AH, MEESTAIRE ROCKS I AM DESOLATE. BY MISTAKE I TAKE YOUR FUR COAT. MY VALET HE SWIPE IT AN' HOCK IT. HERE IS ZE TICKET
I THINK YOURE A FAKIR.
OH, COUNT, DO COME AND HAVE A CUP OF TEA!

I LOOK IN ZE BRADSTREET BOOK AN' SHE SAY YOUR FATHER HAVE FIVE MILLION DOLLAIRES. EET IS WONDERFUL!
OH, THAT'S NOTHING. LOTTA KALES FATHER IS WORTH TEN MILLIONS
2

ZE MARQUIS DE SPOOF IS ARRIVE! HE TRY TO COLLECT MONEY WHAT PEOPLE OWE HIM! HE IS VERY MUCH EXCITE!
I OWE HIM WAN HUNDRED DOLLAIRE
TABLE D'HOTE
AH, IT IS TERRIB!
12

On Our Block

You've Got to Hand It to Shrimp Flynn When It Comes to Brains

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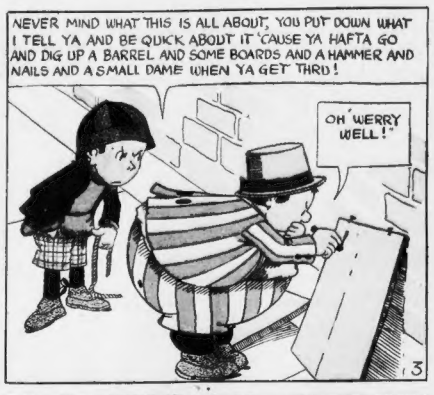
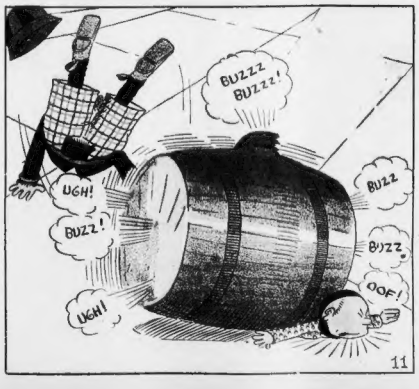

NEVER MIND WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, YOU PUT DOWN WHAT I TELL YA AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT 'CAUSE YA HAFTA GO AND DIG UP A BARREL AND SOME BOARDS AND A HAMMER AND NAILS AND A SMALL DAME WHEN YA GET THRU!
OH WERRY WELL!
3

I OUGHTA CHARGE YA FOR LETTIN' YA BE THE ONLY GIRL SANDWICH MAN IN TOWN, BUT TO SHOW YA WHAT A NICE FELLER I AM, I'LL SLIP YA A JITNEY IF YA MARCH UP AND DOWN IN FRONT OF THAT MOB OF KIDS WHICH IS GOT ALL THEM PENNIES, GET ME?
YES SIR!
PHONIE GRAFF 1¢ 14 A LISTEN FOLLER ME TO IT.
4

NOW YOU'RE A "PHONY GRAFF." EVERY TIME A KID DROPS A PENNY THRU THE CRACK AND I GIVE A KICK ON THE BARREL, YOU SING!
GOSH, THAT'S SIMPLE, AIN'T IT?
5



THEIR ONLY CHILD!
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Registered U. S. Patent Office.
I JUST THOUGHT ID DROP IN AND SAY HELLO!
IM GLAD YOU DID- JUST PUT THE KID DOWN - I WANT TO SHOW YOU MY NEW INVENTION
WHAT IS IT YOU HAVE INVENTED- STEVE?
IT'S A NEW EXPLOSIVE!
EXPLOSIVE?
YEP- THE SLIGHEST JOLT TO ONE OF THESE BOTTLES WILL MAKE THEM EXPLODE!
EXCUSE ME- STEVE - BUT IM GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE WITH MY BABY!
WHAT ARE YOU SO NERVOUS ABOUT!
LOVEY - DO YOU KNOW THAT STEVE IS PUTTING EXPLOSIVE IN BOTTLES - I THINK HE'S CRAZY!
IS THAT ONE OF THE BOTTLES THAT BABY HAS?
GOOD GRACIOUS THROW IT OUT OF THE WINDOW!
HOW DID BABY GET IT- DEAR
!!
!
B-A-N-G
WHO TREW THAT BOMB OUT THE WINDOW!
1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8

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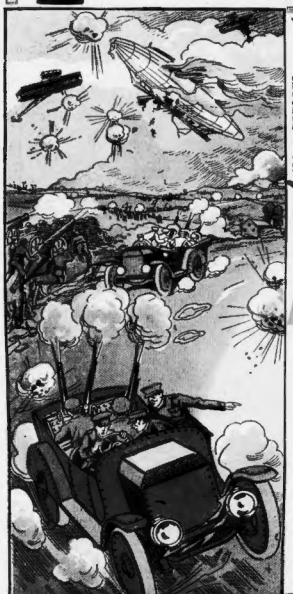
At My House—Tonight



BIG CLEAR MOTION PICTURES

A MOTION PICTURE MACHINE IS A GREATER INVENTION THAN THE PHONOGRAPH

You Can Make Money and Have Barrels of Fun

Read these Letters from Happy Boys

Thanks a Thousand Times

I received the Machine a month ago and I am very pleased with it. It is a beauty in every way. I thank you a thousand times for it. I am proud to own it and I have had so much fun with it that I could not write to you before to tell you that I received it. John Crymes, 624 Ave. C., Bayonne, N. J.

Fifty Friends Saw It

I received your Motion Picture Machine last Monday and that night I showed it. I had about fifty friends. They could not all fit in my theater. I am very proud of my Machine, it is a dandy, and my friends say they wish they could have one too. Alex Mentler, 2566 Lisbon Rd., Cleveland, Ohio.

Been Offered $40.00

I do not suppose you remember me, but I am one of the boys who received a Motion Picture Machine some time ago, and will say it is the finest Motion Picture Machine I ever saw for a premium. It shows a beautiful picture on the screen. Well, many thanks to you and I wish that every boy in the United States could own one. I have been offered $40.00 for it, and could have got more for it. Walter Jones, Yellow Pine, Ala.

20th Century Entertainer

I received my Motion Picture Machine and thank you. I worked it the same day I got it, and it worked fine. I find it a Twentieth Century Entertainer, and I don't think any home is complete without one of your Motion Picture Machines. Henry Thurman, 317 S. Johnson St., New Orleans, La.

Gives Shows Regularly

I find my Motion Picture Machine a fine one. I am satisfied with it in every way. No machine can come up to it. I give shows regularly and everybody is satisfied with its fine work. W. A. Mulford, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Sold 300 Tickets

I am very thankful for that wonderful Machine and I think it is the best I have ever seen. I am going to have an entertainment to-day and therefore I have not much time to write letters. I think I will make about $10.00. I have sold 300 tickets already. Joseph Rauch, 2411 W. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Made $15.00 With It

I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know I received my Motion Picture Machine, and it is a beauty. I never saw a better Machine than this. The first day I got the Machine, I started off and made $15.00 with it. Master J. Hughes, 1008 Hamilton, Duquesne, Pa.

Made $7.00 in One Night

With all pleasure I write to tell you that I received my Motion Picture Machine about six months ago, and I made $7.00 in one night, and hope that my friend Jerry Leigh's will be as good as mine. And I lost my list, so please send me another one. Paul G. Taylor, 3 Pratt St., Newnan, Ga.

More Than Expected

I am very well pleased with the Motion Picture Machine which I received in good condition, as it is more than what I expected. I thank you very much for it and it is the first time I ever tried such a thing. Ben W. Jenson, R. R. 2, Des Moines, Iowa.

A Box of Film With Your Machine

Make Money. Description of this New Model Motion Picture Machine. This Machine is made of Russian Metal, black Japan, eight-wheel mechanism which drives the Motion Pictures; excelsior diaphragm lens, triple polished; standard double extra reflector, throwing ray of light many feet, enlarging the picture up to three or four feet in diameter; lamp is fitted with a great safety carbide generator, and produces the highest light power. Has far greater light power than the ordinary electric light, producing 500 candle-power on the screen and bringing out every detail of the picture with pronounced distinctness. A child can learn in five minutes how to run this really wonderful Machine.

This Motion Picture Machine which I want to send you FREE, gives clear and life-like Motion Pictures as are shown at any regular Motion Picture show. It flashes motion pictures on the sheet before you. This Machine and Box of Film are FREE—absolutely free to every boy in this land who wants to write for an outfit, free to girls and free to older people. Read MY OFFER below which shows you how to get this Marvelous Machine.

The Films are taken one after another, about 1-100 of a second apart, as the object is passing, and thus its every action is brought out clearly in the picture. They are exact reproductions of the films used by the standard machines in all the large Motion Picture Theaters. I will ship you a fine Machine all complete and ready to give a Motion Picture Show the minute you receive it. REMEMBER, THERE WILL BE NO DELAY.

A Real Motion Picture Show

in your own home. Remember, this is a genuine Motion Picture Machine and the motion pictures are clear, sharp and distinct.

The Motion Picture Machine is finely constructed and carefully put together by skilled workmen. It is made of Russian Metal, and is operated by a finely constructed mechanism, has a beautiful finish. The projecting lenses are carefully ground and adjusted, triple polished, standard double extra reflector, throwing a ray of light many feet. The light is produced by a safety carbide generator, such as is used on the largest automobiles. This throws a dazzling white light of 500 candle-power on the screen.

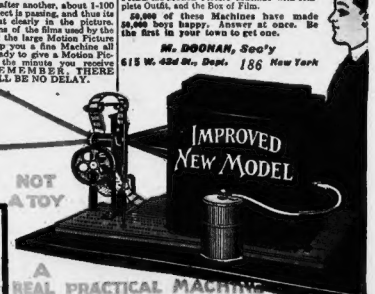
It is not a toy, it is a solidly constructed and durable Motion Picture Machine. The mechanism is exceedingly simple and is readily operated by the most inexperienced. The pictures shown by this marvelous Motion Picture Machine are not the common, crude and lifeless Magic Lantern variety, but are life-like photographic reproductions of actual scenes, places, and people, which never fire its audiences. This Motion Picture Machine has caused a rousing enthusiasm wherever it is used.

How You Can Get This Great Motion Picture Machine—Read

My Wonderful Offer to You. HERE IS what you are to do in order to get this amazing Motion Picture Machine and the real Motion Pictures. Send your name and address—that is all. Write name and address very plainly. Mail to-day. As soon as I receive it I will mail you 20 of the most beautiful premium pictures you ever saw—all brilliant and shimmering colors. There are fourteen different colors in the pictures, all wrought together in the most splendid manner. I want you to distribute these premium pictures on a special 25-cent offer among the people you know. They cannot get these pictures at the art stores at any price. When you have distributed the 20 premium pictures on my liberal offer you will have collected $5.00. Send the $5.00 to me and I will immediately send you FREE the Motion Picture Machine with complete Outfit, and the Box of Film.

50,000 of these Machines have made 50,000 boys happy. Answer at once. Be the first in your town to get one.

M. DOONAN, Sec'y
615 W. 43d St., Dept. 186 New York



FREE COUPON

PLEASE USE COUPON

Good for Motion Picture Machine Offer

M. DOONAN, Sec'y, 615 West 43d St., Dept. 186 New York
Please send me the 20 pictures, so that I may earn the Great Motion Picture Machine and Outfit. Yours truly.

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PLEASE USE COUPON

Write Name, Street, City and State on lines above.